

Chapter 421

In the Department of Healing.

“Thank you, Brother Tzu-Chen, for breaking it to you.” Wen Qiang flashed her big eyes and smiled sweetly.

“You’re welcome.”

“When are you free, Brother Omi.”

“Uh, what can I do for you?” Don Omi asked.

“I’d like to ask you a favor.”

“What favor?” Omi looked at Wen Qiang in confusion.

Wen Qiang pursed her lips, “There’s a second year senior who keeps bothering me, you’re so strong, help me warn him, okay?”

Omi saw Wen Qiang’s big, beautiful, flashing eyes and nodded, “Good.”

Changsun Wu Yan saw Wen Qiang talking to Omi so actively and was a bit depressed.

Omi followed Wen Qiang to the second year of the Healing Department. The first website
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“Who’s called Li Ming.”Omi asked standing at the entrance of his second grade class.

“I am, why are you looking for me?”A boy stood up and said.

Omi said, “Li Ming, please come out for a moment.”

Li Ming walked outside the classroom.

Omi grabbed the corner of Li Ming’s coat and said, “I heard that you often harassed Wen Qiang in my class, is that right?”

“Damn you, it’s none of your business if I harass Wen Qiang.”Li Ming flared up.

“Bang.”Without saying a word, Omi punched Li Ming in the face, although this Li Ming was a second year, his strength was only late in the outer gate, where was he a match for Omi.

“Li Ming, don’t harass Wen Qiang anymore, or I’ll beat you again.”Omi said.

Omi felt that he was quite lenient in his control, but let’s call it helping others.

The second year Li Bo snorted, “Omi, don’t go too far and bully the seniors.”

“Li Bo, don’t talk too much, or you’ll get beaten up too.”This Li Bo, was the same one who pk’d medical arts with Kang Guoming last time, and they all ended up being pk’d by Omi.

Li Bo huffed in anger, the first year's younger brother was bullying at the door of the second year, but what can you do, people are strong, people who learn healing are hardly strong in martial arts, even the second year is not a match for Omi.

At this time, the second grade teacher came, that is, Chen Gujin, Changsun Wuhen's fiancé.

"Teacher Chen, someone has come to bully our class." Li Bo was busy.

Chen Gujin saw that it was Omi, his eyebrows furrowed, of course Chen Gujin knew Omi, hanging out with his fiancée Chang Sun Wu Yan every day, he already had a stomach full of discomfort, but due to some face, he had been putting up with it.

"Omi, what are you, a first year student, doing in the second year school building?" Chen Gujin snorted.

Omi looked at Chen Gujin and smiled, "Which one are you?"

"I'm the second grade teacher, Chen Gujin."

Omi's heart thudded, Chen Gujin? Isn't he the fiancé of Chang Sun Wu Yan?

Omi sized up Chen Gujin, looks really didn't look too old, over thirty, with a small stature, about one meter seven, in the eyes of Omi, a man of 188. As for the words of strength, it was stronger than the first year teacher Zu Dangzhi, reaching the early stage of the Inner Gate.

Omi was filled with regret in his heart and said, "It's really profligate for Changsun to marry such a person."

Chen Gujin saw that Omi was only staring at the

He, without speaking, shouted out a reprimand, "Omi, do you hear me, why did you come to the second grade to bully the seniors?" He already had no good impression of Omi, so his tone was also much heavier.

"Oh, Teacher Chen, Li Ming from your class, harassed my class, so I came up here to teach Li Ming a lesson, I expect Teacher Chen to be accommodating, I'll leave immediately after the lesson."

Chen Gujin saw how arrogant Omi was, not putting him in his eyes, he was furious, "Omi, don't force me."

Omi trailed off, this Chen Gujin, really took himself seriously.

"Omi, I'm at least a second grade teacher, what do you mean by such an attitude?" Chen Gujin loudly rebuked.

"Alright, Chen Gujin, I don't have time to talk nonsense with you, I'll say a few more words to Li Ming, I'll leave when I'm done." Omi walked up to Li Ming and lifted Li Ming up, Omi said, "Li Ming, remember, don't harass Wen Qiang anymore, do you hear me."

Li Ming said angrily, "What does Wen Qiang have to do with you, you're too lenient."

"There's no need for you to ask what relationship Wen Qiang has with me, you just need to remember my words."

"Teacher Chen, save me." Li Ming shouted to Chen Gujin.

Chen Gujin shouted, "Omi, get out of here, I'll tell you one last time, get out, don't force me." Chen Gujin had been putting up with this for a long time, before Chang Sun Wu Yan and Omi got mixed up at every turn.

Omi was depressed, "Chen Gujin, you're fucking sick."

"Omi, how dare you insult your teacher."

Omi huffed, "If you squeal again, I'll slap you over, what a problem, so what if you're a teacher, are you my opponent? So self-conscious, if I beat you up, you're asking for it."

After saying that, Omi turned around and walked away, Omi didn't really hit Chen Gujin, after all, he was a second grade teacher, giving him face, and also giving Chang Sun Wu Yan face.

However, Chen Gujin was going to be furious.

"You you you." Chen Gujin rushed up towards Omi, when Li Bo and the others immediately pulled Chen Gujin back.

"Teacher Chen, be impulsive ah, Omi's martial arts skills are very high ah, it's the late inner door ah, you can't beat him." Li Bo advised.

Chen Gujin gritted his teeth and said, "Omi, wait for me."

Omi left the second grade teaching building, the first grade and the second grade each had their own teaching building, the teaching building wasn't big either, but it was about a kilometer apart.

Not long after leaving the second grade teaching building, the roadside Wen Qiang suddenly rushed out, patted Omi's shoulder and smiled, "Brother Omi, thank you so much."

“You’re welcome.”

“You beat Li Ming up so much, let’s see if he still dares to pick me up in the future.”Wen Qiang said.

Omi said, “Aren’t you so pretty just to get men to pick you up, otherwise why are you so pretty.”

Wen Qiang pursed her lips in aggravation, “How am I pretty, I wasn’t even rated as a courtyard flower by the Genius Restaurant.”

“But you’re the recognized department flower of the Healing Department, and you’re just one step away from the courtyard flower.Alright, I’ve already helped you with this favor, I don’t care if someone wants to pick you up again in the future, since you’ve come to the Martial Arts Academy, you should be prepared to be picked up.”

“But those people who want to pick me up don’t feel like it, hehehehe, Brother Omi, it would be nice if you pick me up.”Wen Qiang smiled and blushed, but she was still bold enough to say it in a joking tone, it seemed that Wen Qiang was a more active and outgoing girl.

Omi said, “I won’t pick you up.”

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Wen Qiang pouted in aggravation, “You’re definitely picking up Chang Sun Wu Yan, he’s a hospital flower, where is my department flower worthy of you picking up.”

“Don’t talk nonsense, I’m not flirting with Changsun Wu Yan.”

“Come on, you’re so close to Changsun Wu Yan, I don’t believe you’re not trying to pick up her, maybe you came to the Healing Department all to get close to her.”

Omi didn’t bother to explain to her.

“Whatever you think.”

Wen Qiang wasn’t very tall, about 164, and looked very petite and cute walking in front of Omi, while Chang Sun Wu Yan was taller, reaching 176, a complete goddess. Liona was also not short, 169, and Xu Mei Qian was about the same.

At this moment, Wen Qiang inwardly thought: “Although I wasn’t rated as a hospital flower, but I don’t think I’m uglier than Changsun Wu Yan, I was always the school flower in junior high and high school, I’m just a little shorter. Omi is such an excellent man, I must try to strive for it.” Wen Qiang looked at Omi’s upright and majestic body and felt a sudden heartbeat.

In the afternoon, Omi was still practicing martial arts by himself near the first grade school building.

When Wen Qiang found out, she even skipped class to watch Omi practice martial arts because she wanted to try to fight for herself.

“Wow, that’s awesome.” Wen Qiang clapped her hands and said.

Changsun Wu Yan also wanted to go to practice martial arts with Omi so that Omi could teach her, but when she saw Wen Qiang on the side, Changsun Wu Yan stomped her foot in depression and quietly left, otherwise she would feel embarrassed. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“Wen Qiang, what are you doing here if you’re not in class?” Omi stopped practicing his sword and asked.

“I see you’re out and curious to follow, so you’re here to practice martial arts.”

“Alright, Wen Qiang, you go back to class, you can’t compete with me.”

“It’s okay, if I don’t succeed in healing, I’ll switch to martial arts, my talent for martial arts is no worse than healing anyway, my family forced me to learn healing because of the lack of healers, otherwise, I might have gone to the Department of Bladework.”

“Saber department? You know how to knife?”

“Of course, I’ve been practicing knife skills since I was a kid.” Wen Qiang said.

“Uh, play two knives and see.”

“Good.”

Wen Qiang immediately took out her knife and moved her body, spinning in place in a 720-degree turn, the knife energy crisscrossed and covered every dead corner around her.

Omi said in shock, “Not bad, you still have a bit of blade talent, I didn’t see that.”

Wen Qiang saw Omi appreciating her and smiled happily, “Now you see it, this is my family’s Hurricane Knife Technique.”

“Good, then you practice it together too.”

Wen Qiang accompanied Omi to practice the blade technique all afternoon, depressing Chang Sun Wuyan to death, Chang Sun Wuyan said inwardly, "Wen Qiang is really a little vixen, what a depressing girl."

In the evening, Omi and Liona went to the Genius Restaurant for dinner together.

"Xiang'er, how did you learn today?"

"It's still the same, been playing class qualifying, I'm in 7th place in class qualifying now."

"Wow, not bad."

"Hehe, it's mainly because of the awesome sword and internal skills you taught me." Liona smiled modestly.

At this time, the Genius Restaurant was broadcasting news in the void.

"...So, will One Defeat Red Dust really go to Lan Qinglin tomorrow before 12 noon? Or is it simply a fabrication by Xu Qian? Let's wait and see, and lock in Genius Restaurant Special Security News to keep up with what's going on at Martial Arts Academy."

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Omi was startled when he heard the Special News mention One Defeat Red Dust.

This was Omi's other identity ah, why did he come to the Martial Arts Academy? Is someone impersonating him?

In her heart, Liona said, "Oh no, it seems like Omi knows."

Omi asked, "Xiang'er, is there something you're hiding from me?"

"Well, actually, it's like this, Xu Mei Qian was threatened by a perverted freshman in our Sword Law Department to be her gun girl, and Xu Mei Qian said that she had someone she liked, so she said One Defeat Red Dust. That Lan Qinglin just said that if One Defeat Red Dust doesn't take the initiative to find him by tomorrow at 12 noon, then Xu Mei Qian will be his gun girl." Liona said truthfully.

"Gun Girl?" Omi didn't respond for a moment.

Liona blushed and said, "That's the thing."

Omi understood and said angrily, "Who is this Lan Qinglin? He didn't want to hang around, so why didn't he tell me about what happened?"

Liona was busy saying, "Sister Mei Qian said that she was afraid of hurting you because that Lan Qinglin is very powerful, and he also has an accompanying book boy, and that accompanying book boy of his is just as perverted in talent and strength as he is. If you were told, and you went to him, it would be like you having to deal with both of them by yourself, both of them being perverted, for fear that you would get hurt. Wang Xing was already swollen before, and Sister Mei Qian wanted to go to her teacher for help first."

"What about now? What does the teacher say?"

Liona sighed, "Teacher said he couldn't do anything about it, and no one can control anything that is free competition in the Martial Arts Academy. Also, this matter was somehow found out by the Genius Restaurant, and now it's all in the news, I'm sure Sister Mei Qian is very agitated now."

Omi said angrily, "That Lan Qinglin is really looking for death, if a defeat of red dust really comes, I'll see how he dies."

"What do you mean? Is a defeat really coming? Could it be that One Defeat Red Dust is also on Martial Island?" Liona asked in shock.

Omi said, "Yes, One Defeat Red Dust is also on Martial Island."

"How do you know?" Liona looked at Omi incredulously.

"Because... because when I was in Linjiang City, I fought with One Defeat Red Dust, and One Defeat Red Dust even asked me to relay some words to Xu Mei Qian. At that time, what One Defeat Red Dust said was that he had been accepted as a disciple by the Island Protection Family, and I never understood what it meant. But now that I think about it, isn't it the same thing that was said about the four major island protection families of Martial Island. That's why I suspect that One Defeat Red Dust is also in Martial Island, only he's not in Martial Academy, he's in the four Island Guardian Families of Martial Island."

"Ah, true or false?"

"Of course it is, really." Omi said with a bit of a guilty conscience.

"Gosh, if Sister Mei Qian knew about this, she would be very happy, let's go, let's go find her and tell her about it."

"Ah, we haven't eaten yet."

"Don't eat."

Liona dragged Omi away.

Omi was helpless.

At Xu Mei Qian's dormitory, he found Xu Mei Qian, who was fidgeting.

"Sister Mei Qian."

"Xiang Yun, Omi, what are you guys doing here."

"Sister Mei Qian, I'll tell you a good thing."

"Forget it, what good thing do I have now. By the way, Omi, I'm afraid you already know about me."

"Hmm." Omi nodded his head.

Liona was busy saying, "Sister Mei Qian, a defeated Red Dust he is also on Martial Island."

"What?" Xu Mei Qian was shocked and trembled.

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"How do you know?" Xu Mei Qian asked.

"Omi said that ah."

“How do you know, Omi?”

“This, huh, it’s like this, One Defeat Red Dust seems to be in Martial Island and he’s been accepted as a new disciple by the Four Great Guardian Island Families.”

“Ah.” Xu Mei Qian cried happily.

Omi was a bit speechless when he saw Xu Mei Qian’s reaction, a fake identity that made her love so deeply, the feelings were getting tangled.

“The Four Great Island Guardian Families? He was actually able to be accepted as a disciple by the Four Great Island Guardian Families.” Xu Mei Qian had a very comforting feeling inside, the four major island protector families accepted new disciples, they were obviously more demanding than the Martial Academy, which meant that One Defeat Red Dust’s talent was very strong, she really didn’t like the wrong person, but he was such an awesome person.

Xu Mei Qian questioned, “Omi, are you sure you’re not lying to me?”

“Why would I lie to you.”

“Then why didn’t you say so before?”

“Where did I know anything about the Island Guardian Families before, I only recently found out that the Martial Island has four major Island Guardian Families in addition to the Martial Academy, and the four major Island Guardian Families also accept new disciples. That’s why I now know that the original Island Guardian Family from One Defeat Red Dust is also in Martial Island ah.” One Second Remember to Read the Book

Xu Mei Qian angrily said, "Don't call him a brat."

Omi laughed hehely, "Captain Xu, the eight words haven't even left off yet, and you're defending that kid."

Xu Mei Qian blushed shyly and said, "It's none of your business."

At that moment, Liona said, "Sister Mei Qian, so envious of you."

"Envy me for what."

"Sister Mei Qian, the Four Great Island Guardian Families are heard to be stronger than the Martial Academy, and the fact that One Defeat Red Dust can be accepted by the Four Great Island Guardian Families means that One Defeat Red Dust is very talented, even more so than Omi, Omi can only enter the Martial Academy, you've found someone so powerful, do you want to be envious."

Xu Mei Qian was also extremely happy inside, as if it was glorious, who wouldn't like their man to be powerful.

However, Xu Mei Qian immediately corrected her own thoughts, Omi said right, a defeat of the red dust and her eight words have not yet left, she is now rejoicing a fart ah, but also their own man, shameless.

Xu Mei Qian huffed: "People may not like me, what is there to envy, since he is also in Martial Island, why not come to me, I'm just wishful thinking. Besides, now Lan Qinglin is bullying me, so what can he do even if he's in Martial Island, he doesn't even know that I'm being bullied."

Omi shook his head, "Xu Mei Qian, that's not necessarily the case, One Defeat Red Dust definitely likes you, but One Defeat Red Dust probably comes from too low of a background, so he's inferior and doesn't feel worthy of you."

“I don’t even mind.”

“But people with low self-esteem don’t think that way, and I’m sure One Defeat Red Dust has been secretly watching you.”

Xu Mei Qian’s body trembled and said excitedly, “How can you be so sure?”

“Because... from that time when I fought that kid from One Defeat Red Dust, I could sense from his tone of voice that he liked you, so I guessed that that kid would be secretly observing you nine times out of ten. But he’s probably too inferior, so he just wants to silently guard you and doesn’t want to disturb you.”

“What a fool.” Xu Mei Qian stomped her foot and pouted coquettishly.

Omi and Liona both felt goosebumps.

Liona teased, “Sister Mei Qian, your expression just now was so fleshy.”

“Go.” Xu Mei Qian ran into the dormitory with a blushing face.

r /> Omi also entered Xu Mei Qian’s dormitory.

Xu Mei Qian’s dormitory was also a triple room.

“Sister Mei Qian, now it depends on whether or not One Defeat Red Dust will appear tomorrow noon, if One Defeat Red Dust does appear tomorrow noon, that means Omi’s guesses are all right, he has been secretly watching you.” Liona said.

“Mm.” Xu Mei Qian nodded expectantly, her heart praying, “One Defeat Red Dust, please, you must appear, let me see you, I miss you so much.” Xu Mei Qian was filled with tenderness when she thought of One Defeat Red Dust, it seemed that although she was a violent girl, she would become as gentle as a sheep in front of the man she liked.

At this moment, Omi was lamenting inside, “What a sin, I wouldn’t have used One Defeat Red Dust’s identity again, so that over time, Xu Mei Qian would definitely forget about One Defeat Red Dust, but I didn’t expect that something like this would happen today, is this forcing me to use One Defeat Red Dust’s identity again.”

Xu Mei Qian asked nervously, “If One Defeat Red Dust really shows up tomorrow at noon, what if it’s not a match for Lan Qing Lin and his book boy? Wouldn’t it harm him, no, no, it’s better not to have him out.”

Xu Mei Qian both wanted One Defeat Red Dust to appear and didn’t want him to appear.

Omi said, “Xu Mei Qian, One Defeat Red Dust was able to be accepted as a disciple by the four Island Protecting Families, he must be not bad, you should still worry about whether he will appear or not.”

“Let’s go, Sister Mei Qian, let’s go have dinner together, don’t think too much about it yet, if One Defeat Red Dust really doesn’t appear tomorrow, then let Omi help you, even if Omi can’t win, he can at least resist for a while.”

“Alright.”

After that, Omi went to dinner with Liona and Xu Mei Qian, Xu Mei Qian had been in a state of uneasiness, finally there was hope to see One Defeat Red Dust again, her heart was filled with anticipation, but she was afraid that he wouldn’t show up.

In the evening, Omi sent Liona back to her dormitory and then went to get ready.

Because he never thought he would use One Defeat Red Dust's fake identity again, Omi didn't bring his night clothes and had to search for them again.

Omi now regretted a bit why he didn't get a human skin mask in the first place, so that he wouldn't need any disguise.

Omi didn't know where to find the black clothes, so he had to go to Professor Lin Han of the Healing Department for help.

"Lin Han classroom, are you asleep?"

"Omi, what are you doing here, hurry up, come in." Professor Lin Han greeted warmly.

"Omi, it's really an honor for you to come to the humble abode, it's just that you didn't get your Tenth Grade Healer Certificate brand done so quickly."

Omi smiled, "Professor Lin Han, I'm not here to get the certificate, I'm here to ask for your help, you're a professor at the Martial Academy, I think, you should be more capable."

"If there is anything I can do to help you, please say so."

"It's like this, I need a night suit, do you have one?"

"Nightclothes, what are you doing?"

“Don’t ask me what I’m going to do, just tell me if you can do me this favor.”

“Okay, I have an idea.”

With the help of Professor Lin Han, Omi managed to get a night costume, and everything was waiting for tomorrow at noon.

As he left, Professor Lin Han suddenly asked, “Why don’t you just wear a human skin mask?What’s the trouble with getting night clothes.”

“I’d like to, but where am I going to get it.”

“If you hadn’t said so, I’d have more here,”Professor Linham said.

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“Ah, you have a human skin mask.”

“Yes, and I usually like to make some myself.”

“You make your own human skin masks?”

“Yes, I can make you one if you need it, but of course, you can have it ready-made, for both men and women.”

“Okay, give me one.”

Lin Han led Omi into a room where more than a dozen human skin masks were on display.

Omi chose one that looked to be around twenty years old and a male with a medium appearance.

“This is the one.”

“Take it.”

Omi took the night clothes and the human skin mask, taking both so that there was one more option.

The next day, Omi didn't go to class at the Healing Department and slept until 10 a.m., always making preparations. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Omi left the dormitory and went to an empty place, then put on a human skin mask, and suddenly Omi became a different person, and his appearance became ugly. Of course, Omi would still be wearing another layer of night clothes by twelve o'clock.

At the Genius Restaurant, many people watched the screen in the void.

News Special: “Fellow students, at this moment, Lan Qinglin and his accompanying study boy, Lin Yan, are sitting on the roof of Dormitory Building No. 3 in District 7, seemingly waiting for someone to arrive.”

“Is it true that Xu Mei Qian's man will show up before 12 noon in one defeat? The Genius Restaurant Special Security Officer will continue to report on this matter for everyone.”

Under Lan Qinglin's dormitory building, there were many students in groups watching and talking there.

Lin Chaofeng and Bai Yijun were also there.

Others didn't know who One Defeat Red Dust was, but Lin Chaofeng and Bai Yijun from Linjiang City were incredibly clear about it.

“Chaofeng, One Defeat Red Dust wouldn't really appear here, would he?” Bai Yijun questioned.

“I don't understand, I think it's mostly just Xu Mei Qian talking nonsense, casually looking for an excuse to reject Lan Qing Lin, but I didn't think that Lan Qing Lin was so tuggy, since Xu Mei Qian said that she had a man she liked, she let the man she liked come to him personally. That's why we have today's incident.”

“I see it too, although One Defeat Red Dust is famous in Linjiang City, here, it's simply unmentionable, how could it be Lan Qinglin's opponent.”

Not far away from this dormitory building, Xu Mei Qian and Liona were nervously looking at the roof, right now on the roof of the dormitory building, Lan Qinglin was leisurely lying there, not so much waiting for One Defeat Red Dust to appear, it was more like a show.

“Young Master, do you think the One Defeat Red Dust will really appear?” Lan Qinglin's accompanying book boy asked.

“I'll shoot him if he dares to come out, besides, this is definitely something Xu Mei Qian fabricated in order to reject me.”

“Then why are you waiting for a void here with such a flourish?”

“I’m doing this on purpose to show Xu Mei Qian, I’ll see what reason Xu Mei Qian has to reject me. Lin Yan, you’re not just my escorting schoolboy, you’re also my friend, and when Xu Mei Qian becomes my gun girl, there’s bound to be no less of you.”

“Ah, young master, how dare I touch young master’s woman.”

“Lin Yan, you’re my brother, women can naturally share with brothers, besides, I’ll only use Xu Mei Qian as a gun girl to solve the need during the Martial Arts Academy, after that we’ll have three batches.”

“Gulp.” Lin Yan gulped down his saliva, three batches.

At this moment, a stir from the crowd below.

“Who’s the black-clothed man standing on the far roof?”

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“It’s not a defeat, is it?”

“Is there really such a thing as a defeated man? Xu Mei Qian’s man?”

Lan Qinglin heard a stir downstairs, only then did he see a man standing on the roof of a dormitory in the distance, a man in black.

Lan Qinglin’s eyebrows furrowed, he thought that this was Xu Mei Qian’s nonsense, no such person existed at all, but he didn’t expect it to be Xu Mei Qian’s nonsense.

“Young Master, that black-clothed man in the distance can’t be the so-called One Defeat Red Dust, right?”

“Damn, there really is such a person, Lin Yan, get ready to blow him up right away.”

“Young Master, he’s wearing night clothes, he definitely doesn’t want people to know his identity, he’s a student of this academy in eighty-nine cases.”

At this moment, on the roof of a dormitory building in the distance, Omi was standing there.

Omi pondered about the martial power to use.

Omi was going to use the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, because when the Killing God Saber Technique was made, it would be recognized as him in a moment, only the Descending Dragon Sword Technique he hadn’t fought with anyone in this world yet.

Omi jumped on both feet and flew towards Lan Qinglin and his accompanying book boy.

The crowd roared.

“Here it comes, that man in black is flying here.”

“Wow, Xu Mei Qian really didn’t lie, she really has a man, just why is her man wearing night clothes.”

At this point, Liona said excitedly, “Sister Mei Qian, he’s really here.”

“Mmhm.” Xu Mei Qian cried in excitement, feeling incomparably relieved at the moment she saw the one defeat of red dust.

Liona was also moved and said, “Sister Mei Qian, One Defeat Red Dust really appeared, this means that what Omi guessed yesterday was right, One Defeat Red Dust really is silently watching over you.”

“This fool...” scolded Xu Mei Qian in a gentle and carnivorous tone, hearing goosebumps on Liona’s skin and a hehehe smile on her lips.

But in the next moment, Xu Mei Qian was worried.

“What if Red Dust can’t beat him?” Xu Mei Qian said nervously.

“I believe he has the strength to defend himself even if he can’t fight, don’t worry too much. However, you called him Red Dust ah, so intimate, hehehehe.”

“Nasty, you’re still making fun of me.” Xu Mei Qian blushed and stared at Liona.

At this time, Omi had already flown over and was standing on the roof of Lan Qinglin’s dormitory, opposing Lan Qinglin’s master and servant, while the onlookers downstairs were all excitedly watching, no one spoke out loud. Similarly, at the Genius Restaurant, the virtual screen was naturally the same, with several special report bees on the scene, broadcasting 360 degrees without a dead angle.

Omi looked at the two people across the room and let out an indifferent roar, “Which is just Lan Qinglin?”

The crowd downstairs, hearing the indifferent roar of One Defeated Red Dust, exclaimed, “How imposing.” The language Omi was using now wasn’t his usual one, but the same cold voice that One Defeat Red Dust used to have, so it sounded very imposing.

Lan Qinglin saw One Defeat Red Dust call him a dog in his first sentence and said with a sudden fire, "I'm your grandfather Lan Qinglin, you're the so-called One Defeat Red Dust?"

Omi said, "Lan Qinglin, you have no eye for discipline, leaning on the strong and bullying the weak, today I will defeat the red dust and act on behalf of the heavens, I will put you, the little peasant, to justice."

"Hahaha, hahaha, go to your mother than, and act on behalf of heaven, I'll let you eat your own shit do you want." Lan Qinglin raged.

Xu Mei Qian said excitedly, "It's really him, it's really him, ooooooh."

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"Mhmm." Liona also nodded excitedly, from Omi's tone, he knew that this man was a total failure.

Lan Qinglin's accompanying scholar boy said, "Young Master, let your subordinate teach him a lesson first."

After saying that, Lin Yan's entire body was like a cold arrow killing Omi.

Omi felt an icy coldness, it seemed that Lan Qinglin, the book boy, was very strong and talented.

The sword in Omi's hand instantly stroked, and a perfect arc tore the air apart.

"Swoosh." Omi blinked out a dozen swords in a row.

Lin Yan's sword was instantly suppressed by Omi with no ability to rebound.

"Break."

"Dang." Omi stabbed Lin Yan's sword, Lin Yan's sword trembled intensely, and Lin Yan's profound sword skill was broken by Omi at once.

At this moment, Lin Yan's face was pale and he was horrified inside, "How could he be so strong, judging from the momentum on his body, he's at most a late stage of the Inner Gate, he's so profound."

Lan Qinglin also saw the feeling that his book boy was no match at all. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Downstairs, the crowd shouted, "One Defeat Red Dust is so powerful, what kind of sword technique he has, it's just perfect."

"Dog slave." Omi suddenly stabbed at Lin Yan's arm with a sword behind his back.

"Ah." Lin Yan's arm was stabbed and at the same time, slapped loudly on the face.

"I'll do it." At that moment, Lan Qinglin joined the fight, and Lan Qinglin would be a bit stronger than Lin Yan.

"Forgotten Form Sword Technique." Lan Qinglin suddenly displayed his strongest sword technique, the Forgotten Form Sword Technique.

Suddenly, Omi's body was filled with dense sword shadows, although the Forgotten Shape Sword Technique was oblivious, when practiced to a high depth, it was everywhere, seemingly without a flaw.

Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan's master and servant immediately joined forces to attack Omi.

Everyone held their breath as the three battled furiously on the roof.

"Can a single defeat of red dust withstand the combined efforts of their two perverted new books?" There was a question mark in everyone's heart.

Omi's Descending Dragon Sword Technique was even more not weak, the sword danced into the wind, each sword used brought up a murderous and cold wind.

"The first style of the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, Flying Dragon in the Sky."

Omi was now starting to use out the real Descending Dragon Sword Technique, it was just a sword that was warming up.

"Ow." Suddenly, owl, as Omi's first stance was issued, his sword Qi turned into a dragon roar, as if a giant dragon was born, and the intense killing aura went straight to Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan. The crowd watching from downstairs seemed to see the tip of the sword that Omi was wielding, and an invisible dragon leaped out vaguely.

Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan's faces changed, and the very fierce Qi came, unstoppable.

"Bang."

"Ka-cha."

Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan both felt a powerful force hit them at the same time, their bodies flew backwards involuntarily, then the swords in their hands were also torn apart by the killing Qi that was so strong that they couldn't resist, and they broke with a click.

“Flying dragon in the sky two swords in one.” Omi once again used the first style of the Dragon Descending Sword Technique two swords in one.

This sword made, the power was far more powerful than that sword just now by two square times, two swords in one, it was one sword squared times ah, if it was three swords in one, it would be three times squared times.

“Ow.”

“Ow.”

There were two dragon roars at the same time, which indicated that Omi had successfully cast two swords in one.

“Wow.” Two swords in one killed Lan Qing.

Lin and Lin Yan, their clothes suddenly turned into cloth and pieces, their bodies were bloodstained, the main thing was not external injuries, but internal injuries, at the moment they had suffered serious internal injuries, if they didn't have a powerful healer to heal them, they might not be able to participate in the New Life Competition.

Omi saw that he had cleaned them up with his two swords in one, which was why he put away his sword.

Omi snorted inwardly with disdain, “What genius, two people together, and still can't lowly stop my Descending Dragon Sword Technique two swords in one.”

And Omi's Dragon Descending Sword Technique was still able to perform another three swords in one, three swords in one, that's the true power, but unfortunately, there was no chance to make it today.

This Dragon Descending Sword Technique was handed down by his master. However, after Omi practiced the Killing God Saber Technique, he improved it based on the Killing God Saber Technique's two swords in one technique, so Omi's Descending Dragon Sword Technique was also able to perform two swords in one, the improvement was inspired by the Killing God Saber Technique. The Descending Dragon Sword Technique handed down by his master did not have two swords in one.

Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan flew down to the ground from the roof.

And right now on the ground, as well as in the Genius Restaurant, everyone was looking at the One Defeat Red Dust in amazement. They all said in secret, "Who the hell is this person? The same late Inner Gate defeated Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan so easily."

Omi also flew down from the rooftop and stood in front of Lan Qinglin and Lin Yan, who were already severely injured internally and had no fighting power whatsoever.

Omi pointed his sword at Lan Qinglin's neck and said, "Lan Qinglin, you touched the wrong woman, I'm now giving you a reason to convince me not to kill you."

Lan Qinglin's body trembled, and his heart felt choked at the thought of the inscrutable strength of the one defeated Red Dust just now.

"I was wrong." Lan Qinglin said with trepidation.

"One sentence of being wrong and you want me to spare you?"

“So what do you want?” Lan Qinglin asked fearfully.

Omi said, “Shout three times, Xu Mei Qian, I was wrong, I’m just a dog.”

“Don’t you go too far.” Lan Qinglin was furious.

“Pah.” Omi slapped Lan Qinglin away, and Lan Qinglin’s bookworm, Lin Yanton, rushed up with all his might.

“Ka-ching.” Omi stepped on the dog slave Lin Yan and broke his ribs, shrieking in pain.

Omi sword pointed at Lan Qinglin and said coldly, “Now I change my mind, shouting 10 sentences, you are wrong, you are a mangy dog, don’t be common with you, I am giving you this last chance.”

“One defeat of red dust, you have the guts to reveal your true face.” Lan Qinglin roared.

“Bang.” Omi catapulted his foot, and all of Lan Qinglin’s teeth flew out.

“Ah.” Lan Qinglin’s mouth was full of blood and he no longer had a single tooth.

“Don’t challenge my patience, I’ll count to three, after three I’ll remove one of your arms, one, two, three.”

“Pfft.” Omi’s hand rose and his sword fell, one of Lan Qinglin’s arms flew up into the air and fell off in the distance while Lan Qinglin shrieked.

Everyone was stunned, a defeated red dust actually dared to do it.

Omi once again said indifferently, "Lan Qinglin, I will count three more times, after three your head will fall off, don't doubt my courage, I come from the four major island protecting families, and the Martial Academy doesn't dare to do anything to me."

At this moment, Lan Qinglin's body trembled, but he was from the Four Great Island Guardian Families.

The onlookers were also shocked, no wonder the strength was so perverted, he was a disciple recruited by the Four Great Island Guardian Families.

"One."

"Two."

Lan Qinglin now had no more strength left and shouted, "Xu Mei Qian, I was wrong, I'm just a mangy dog; Xu Mei Qian, I was wrong, I'm just a mangy dog..."

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Just like that, Lan Qinglin shouted 10 sentences in public.

The entire audience was silent, such an awesome Lan Qinglin had been forced to this point.

Omi grunted and turned around to fly away.

At that moment, Xu Mei Qian shouted to catch up, "Red Dust, you stop."

Omi felt goosebumps, Red Dust had shouted out, Omi had no choice but to stop on the roof.

Xu Mei Qian flew onto the roof, and below Liona shouted, "Sister Mei Qian, come on."

Omi heard Liona's shout, his heart was speechless, silly woman, you even shouted someone else to cheer to soak your man.

"A defeat of red dust." Xu Mei Qian grudgingly looked at Omi, her eyes shining with tears, so pitiful.

A few bees surrounded Omi and Xu Mei Qian, Omi knew that these bees were the special reporters of the Genius Restaurant, Omi toned down those bees in the blink of an eye with a pick of his sword.

The owner of the Genius Restaurant cried out in grief, "Oh my Special Reporter, I've lost several more."

"Captain Xu, do you have anything else?" Omi asked coldly, maintaining One Defeat Red Dust's usual style, which was worlds apart from Omi, which was why no one associated One Defeat Red Dust with Omi. One second to remember to read the book

Xu Mei Qian tearfully questioned, "One Defeat Red Dust, you're even on Martial Island, so why didn't you come looking for me."

"Captain Xu, why did I come looking for you."

"One Defeat Red Dust, don't pretend, Omi told me everything."

"That's wine talk, sorry." One Defeat Red Dust said.

“One Defeat Red Dust, you’re cowardly, you’re not a man.”

“Captain Xu, if there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first.”

“Don’t go.”

“Captain Xu, if you have anything else to say, just say it quickly, I’m still in a hurry to pick up girls.”

Xu Mei Qian puffed out a laugh, “Don’t lie to me, you’re not in a hurry to pick up girls.”

“If Captain Xu is fine, I’m leaving.”

“Wait, a defeat of red dust, it’s hard to see one another, can’t you talk to me more?”

“Captain Xu, One Defeat Red Dust doesn’t deserve you, forget about this person in the future.” Omi said, Omi used to advise her to forget when she was in Linjiang City, at that time Xu Mei Qian said that when she left Linjiang City, she would naturally forget, never thought that she would fall deeper and deeper.

“I don’t.” Xu Mei Qian said in a petulant tone.

“Captain Xu, I’m sorry, I’m leaving first.”

“Don’t go, a defeat of red dust, I love you.” Xu Mei Qian bravely confessed.

Omi's heart trembled, his heart was incomparably torn ah, facing such a passionate confession from Xu Mei Qian, he was also a man ah, what to do ah what to do. Now that he already had two girlfriends, Omi couldn't convince himself to have another ah.

"Captain Xu, I'm not good enough for you, you're a lady from a big family, I'm a loser, just a criminal, why should I fly to the flame."

"I don't, I don't, I want you." Xu Mei Qian said in a delicate voice, and Omi got goosebumps.

"And why do you need to, we're just just floundering, and besides, I don't love you." Omi said, attempting to use the reason that he didn't love her to reject her completely.

However, Xu Mei Qian huffed, "A defeat of red dust, you are not a man, you lie, you have me in your heart."

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"That's what I said to Don Tzu-Chen about the wine."

"I don't believe it, if you don't like me, why would you know I was being bullied and why would you come to my rescue in time, so Omi's guess is right, you must be secretly watching out for me, if you don't like me, why would you secretly watch out for me," Xu Mei Qian said.

Omi said, "That little bastard Omi, I'll have to take care of him some other day."

At that moment, a woman's voice came out, "You dare."

Omi didn't have to look back to know that it was Liona, and Liona also flew up to the roof and shouted You Dare when she heard a defeated red dust saying that she was going to clean up her man.

Omi was speechless and could only pretend that he didn't know her, looked at Liona and said, "You're that Omi kid's girlfriend, Liona, you sure look like a flower, no wonder that kid loves you so much."

Liona was incomparably happy when she heard from One Defeat Red Dust that Omi loved her so deeply.

"One Defeat Red Dust, Omi told you about me?" Xiang Yun Liu asked.

"He said that you're his favorite."

"Hehe." Liona smiled excitedly and said in her heart, "This little villain, he usually doesn't say a single word that I love you, but he didn't expect to have such deep feelings for me, in that case, I'll promise him to do that humiliating pose tonight."

At this time, One Defeat Red Dust said again, "...one."

When Liona heard that it was one of Omi's favorites, she hummed in her heart, "That humiliating pose at night is gone."

Although Liona had accepted sharing a man with Simran, everyone wanted Omi to love her a little more.

Xu Mei Qian made eyes at Liona, as if she wanted Liona to help her persuade a defeat of red dust.

Liona understood and was busy saying, "One Defeat Red Dust, you obviously like this Mei Qian sister, why don't you accept her?"

“I’m not good enough for her, okay, I should go.”

“No leaving.” Xu Mei Qian stopped Omi in front of her.

Liona continued, “One Defeat Red Dust, don’t hide it, Omi has already guessed your thoughts, if you like someone, just be bold and be with them, I really don’t understand you. I don’t understand you. She has already confessed her feelings, so why don’t you hurry up and be with Mei Qian? In the future, you and Sister Mei Qian, I and Omi, the four of us will go together to have fun and go out in pairs, how wonderful.”

Omi said in his heart, “Xiang’er, if you knew that the one defeated red dust standing in front of you at this moment is your man, you wouldn’t have said that.”

Omi was so helpless, he really wanted to rip off his night clothes and mask, but Omi controlled himself. If he tore it off, it would be awkward, Xu Mei Qian and Liona were on good terms, so he didn’t know if he would tear it up for a man. Of course, Omi didn’t have a reason to convince himself to add an extra girlfriend.

This matter could only be delayed further to see if Xu Mei Qian would forget about the one defeat, if she did, then all would be happy, if she couldn’t forget, then she would have to think of another way.

Xu Mei Qian pleaded, “Red Dust, I like you, let me love you for the rest of my life, okay.”

“Captain Xu, I’m ugly, and you’re my goddess, I really don’t deserve you, you’ll have a better man, I’m leaving first.” Omi leapt and flew off into the distance, a few bees came stalking behind him, Omi a few silver needles flew up and killed the bees.

Xu Mei Qian cried and sat on the roof, Omi looked back, his heart was very confused, what should we do now, the more we play, the bigger it gets.

Omi left in flames, and only after making sure no one was following him and that there was no one around did Omi remove his disguise.

After removing his disguise, Omi sat on the ground and sighed deeply.

It would be a lie to say that he was not tempted by Xu Mei Qian, Xu Mei Qian was incredibly beautiful and had a hot body, no man would be able to resist her temptation.

However, there was still a trace of the most basic emotional morality within Omi's heart.

“We can only take one step at a time.”Omi said inwardly.

Omi sneaked to the Healing Department and pretended to practice martial arts in the back of the Healing Department, then returned to the classroom. The classroom had ended, and Changsun was sitting alone in the classroom reading a book.

“Omi, why have you suddenly come.”Changsun Wuhen was surprised to see Omi.

“I just practiced martial arts and forgot the time, I didn't expect it to be noon when class ended, hehe, why are you still here.”

“I'm reading the knowledge points that my teacher taught this morning.”

“Haha, you're so diligent, if you keep this up, I'm going to be overtaken by you.”

Emotions of a million smiles, "You're so good, I'm definitely going to try to catch up with you." First URL
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The first time I was in the room was when I was in the room with my wife, I was in the room with my daughter.

Omi shook his head and hurried out of the classroom, staying less with these wonderful beauties like Chang Sun Wu Yan in the future.

"Omi, where are you going, have you eaten lunch yet?" Changsun Wuhen asked.

"Not yet, I'm leaving first." Omi hurried away.

"Wait for me, I'll go to dinner with you." Changsun Wu Yan caught up.

Omi helplessly said, "I want to go to dinner alone, bye."

Omi flew away, after flying a few dozen meters, he looked back at Chang Sun Wu Yan, she was lost and stood there unmoving.

Omi saw Chang Sun Wu Yan's lost eyes, his mind suddenly flashed through the faces of many women in his previous life, this kind of disappointment Omi had seen too much in his previous life.

Omi stopped and fell back.

Changsun Wu Yan saw Omi fall back to find her, a moment of happiness.

“Ugh, let’s go, let’s go eat together.” Omi said.

“Mm.” Changsun Wuhen walked up to Omi, who was 176 in height and looked like a good match for Omi, who was 188, just 12 apart, the most standard height difference between men and women.

“Why did you suddenly fall back again?” Chang Sunless asked.

“Because of your disappointed eyes, it reminded me of the many people I’ve wronged, so I’m soft.”

“Ah, what do you mean?”

“I won’t lie to you, I have failed many, many women, every single one of them are excellent and outstanding, and that look you just gave me is the same as they once were, alas.”

Chang Sun Wu Yan blushed and lowered her head, “So many women like you.”

“Oh, those are all in the past, there shouldn’t be many women like me now.”

“Uh-oh.”

Omi asked directly, “Faceless, are you in love with me?”

“Ah.” Changsun was in a panic, her heartbeat was racing, and she was at a loss as to what she was supposed to answer.

“Oh, no need to be so nervous, I actually already know the answer, otherwise I wouldn’t have reverted back.”

Changsun Wuhen bit her lip, lowered her head without saying a word, and followed Omi's side, walking towards the Healing Department cafeteria.

"Faceless, end it before it's completely in, you already have a fiancé, I don't want to carry any more love debts, let's be good friends." Omi said, Xu Mei Qian hasn't even gotten it done yet, and here comes Chang Sun Faceless, what a dog, if this continues, what will the bachelors who can't find their girlfriends in the Martial Arts Academy do. Omi knew that many, many guys in the Martial Arts Academy couldn't find girlfriends, otherwise, the place called 'Yik Hong Yuan' in the Martial Arts Academy wouldn't be so hot in business.

Changsun Wu Yan plucked up courage, looked at Omi and said, "But if I tell you that it's already too late, what will you do?"

"What's late?"

"You told me to end it, before I fell into it, but it's too late, I feel like I'm already in it."

"Stuck in what?"

"I think about you every night I can't sleep, I think about class, I think about getting out of class, I think about eating, I think about sleeping, I think about whatever it is I'm doing. I think it's too late, I'm already in." Changsun Wuhen said softly.

Omi's heart skipped a beat in the face of such a fiery confession from Chang Sun Wu Yan.

"Faceless, am I really that good?" Omi asked, Omi felt that he was just a hanger-on.

Chang Sunless pursed her lips, "You're fine no matter what."

“You should know that I have a girlfriend, why would I like someone who has a girlfriend, you should know that it’s wrong and it’s not going to work out, besides, you have a fiancé yourself, it’s not sensible.”

“I don’t know, there’s no way to rationalize feelings, I also told myself not to think about you, but I just couldn’t do it, you never came to class this morning, I didn’t see you all day, I felt so miserable, and I didn’t feel energetic in class, so I stayed after school at noon to put together the knowledge I didn’t pay attention to this morning.”

Omi shook his head speechlessly, was he that good.

“Don Omi, don’t worry, I can’t control my feelings, but I can control my actions. Will you hug me now? Just once, and never ask for it again, just once.” Changsun Wu Yan raised her head, her eyes actually shining with a hint of tears.

Omi said, “Alright, you can hug it.”

Changsun Wuhen slowly leaned into Omi’s embrace, and after sighing, Omi clasped his hands around Changsun Wuhen’s waist.

At this moment, not far away, a pair of eyes were watching, eyes that seemed to be spewing fire, it was the second grade teacher Chen Gujin, Chang Sun Wu Yan’s fiancé.

Omi clasped Chang Sun Wu Yan’s waist, her waist was thin, and one could feel that she had a very slim curve.

The seductive body fragrance of Chang Sun Wu Yan’s body constantly drifted into Omi’s nose, Omi controlled himself not to smell it, but it still kept drifting in. In all fairness, Chang Sun Wu Yan is really

very attractive, face value exploded, Omi hugged her at the moment, it felt as if a part of his body was on the verge of stirring.

At this moment, a roar came out, "What are you guys doing."

Chang Sun Wu Yan was shocked, panicked and separated from Omi, his eyes took a look, it was Chen Gu Jin, Chang Sun Wu Yan's body couldn't help but tremble. How could it be such a coincidence that her fiancé saw her and Omi embracing.

Chen Gujin felt as bad as being cuckolded by Omi, and at this point was already furious, without saying a word, rushed up and wanted to hit Omi.

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Unfortunately, he was no match for Omi.

"Bang." Omi shot him flying with a kick, and Chen Gujin fell, Chen Gujin was so furious inside, his fiancée was hugged, and he was beaten.

"I'll kill you." Chen Gujin rushed up again.

Omi grunted, "Chen Gujin, don't make your own death ah, I just that kick is already merciful."

Changsun Wu Yan was busy putting to pull Chen Gu Jin, but where could he pull.

"Bang." Omi struck Chen Gujin's chest with another palm strike, and suddenly, Chen Gujin fell to the ground.

Omi didn't bother to finish with him and said to Changsun Wu Yan, "I'm leaving first, I won't go to dinner with you today."

Changsun Wu Yan nodded and Omi quickly flew away. To Chen Gujin, Omi didn't consider him an opponent at all, so naturally, he didn't take it to heart.

Chen Gujin cried out in grief and looked at Changsun Wu Yan, "You actually did such a thing."

Changsun Wu Yan cunningly said, "I didn't do anything with him."

"You just hugged each other, and you haven't done anything?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"I, we were just hugging."

"You're my fiancée, why are you hugging with someone else, I wanted to hug you and you never let me, not even me, what makes him." Chen Gujin yelled, the emotions he had suppressed for so long finally exploded.

Changsun Wu Yan bit her teeth and said, "Uncle Chen, I won't hide anything from you, I like him."

"You're my fiancée, and you like him."

"I can't control my feelings, but I can control my actions, I'm innocent with him, but my heart can't help but like him."

"Don't ever hang out with him again."

“I can’t do it, I can’t go a day without seeing him.”

“You.” Chen Gujin wanted to hit Changsun Wuhen, and Changsun Wuhen snorted, “If you dare to hit down, our marriage will be over.”

In the end, Chen Gu Jin didn’t dare to fight it down, he was too afraid that it would really be over because Chang Sun Wu Yan was too beautiful to lose.

Chen Gujin had to compromise and said, “Okay, then you have to promise that you’ll never overdo it with him.”

“I’m not that kind of woman.”

Chen Gujin relaxed a little inside when he heard Chang Sun’s assurance, things could only go so far now.

Omi flew towards the dormitory and suddenly came across five people, three men and two women.

One of them was a woman, Omi knew her.

“It’s you.”

“It’s you.”

Omi and the woman were surprised at the same time.

The woman showed an angry look towards Omi.

She, was none other than Liona's twin sister, Chu Yiyun.

“Hahaha, Chu Yiyun, actually running into you here.” Omi laughed loudly, Omi did not regard Chu Yiyun as an enemy, but Chu Yiyun regarded him as an enemy. Once in Linjiang City, Omi had asked her to the mountain and shattered her clothes, her whole body was seen by Omi, Chu Yiyun would never forget this.

Chu Yiyun now saw Omi, her body trembled and her teeth clenched, she also never expected to see Omi at the Martial Arts Academy.

Although Omi had been specially reported at the Genius Restaurant before, but Martial Academy was so big, less than one percent of the students had seen Omi's special report, and Chu Yiyun had never seen it at all, and she had never been to the Genius Restaurant either!

At this time, a woman beside Chu Yiyun asked, “Yiyun, who is this person? You know him?”

A boy also asked, “Yiyun, you don't even say hello when you run into someone you know.”

Chu Yiyun was accompanied by three men and two women, one of the men, her fiancé, Wang Peng, was a third year senior, with very awesome strength. There was also a male, her cousin, Chu Wantian, who belonged to the perverted class of freshmen, late stage strength of the inner gate, confidently trying to win the top ten of the freshmen competition.

When Chu Yiyun's fiancé Wang Peng saw Chu Yiyun's face, he felt something was wrong, as if he wasn't seeing a familiar friend, but more like an enemy.

Wang Peng asked, "Yiyun, what's going on."

"Yeah, Yiyun, you look a bit ugly." Chu Yiyun's cousin Chu Wantian was also busy saying.

Chu Yiyun looked at Omi and snorted, "Omi, I didn't expect you to be here."

"Joke, you're here, why can't I be here." Omi said, Omi had no grudge against Chu Yiyun, after all, she was also the daughter of Liu Chenming.

"Omi, you wait."

"Chu Yiyun, if you have anything, just let your horse come over, I'm waiting at all times. By the way, your sister, Liona, is also here."

"No way, she's just a piece of trash, how could she come to the Martial Arts Academy." Chu Yiyun said.

"Hahaha, what a trash, worthy of being a sarcastic sister, talking about your own sister like that. I won't lie to you, your sister's cold disease has been cured by me, she can also practice martial arts, and her talent isn't weak, although it's a little worse than yours now, it will surpass yours sooner or later, hahaha."

"Impossible." Chu Yiyun clenched his teeth.

"Hmph, I'm not going to waste my breath with you." Omi was about to fly away when Chu Yiyun's cousin, Chu Wantian, shouted, "Classmate, please treat Yiyun with respect."

Omi scanned the boy, who was also late of the Inner Gate, and hummed, "Could it be that you are her fiancé, I heard that Chu Yiyun has a fiancé who is very awesome, but that's all."

Chu Wantian coldly snorted, "I am Chu Yiyun's cousin, Chu Wantian, who is also a new student this year. He, it's Yiyun's fiancé Wang Peng, whether Yiyun's fiancé is strong or weak, you can see for yourself." Chu Wantian pointed at that man called Wang Peng.

Omi looked towards that Wang Peng, his aura was indeed strong, probably a bit stronger than that Tang Zhenghao of the Tang family, he must have reached the Houtian realm.

However, Omi trailed off, "It's nothing more than that."

Chu Wantian raged, "Arrogant."

The other man was busy saying, "Senior Wang Peng, this new freshman is saying that you are nothing more than this, how gripping."

Wang Peng left his mouth: "A frog at the bottom of a well, just showing off his tongue."

Wang Peng turned to Chu Yiyun and asked, "Yiyun, tell me honestly, what grudge do you have against him? Tell it today."

Of course Chu Yiyun didn't dare to say it, she was seen all over by Omi and spanked, she wouldn't tell anyone about this, let alone her fiancé, she was afraid that her fiancé would find out and dislike her or something, because her fiancé was genius and she was afraid of losing. Chu Yiyun can only beat down her front teeth to swallow into her mouth, depressed.

"It's nothing, he's one of my waste sister's personal bodyguards, I went there once last year and just happened to know him." Chu Yiyun said.

“Oh, so he’s your waste sister’s bodyguard, that’s just someone from a small place.” Chu Wantian scoffed.

Wang Peng said, “Let’s go.”

The five of them didn’t look at Omi again and flew away in the blink of an eye.

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After flying away, Chu Yiyun still looked uncomfortable, her body, which hadn’t even been seen by her fiancé yet, was being looked at by a hangdog like Omi.

“Yiyun, why do you still look bad?” Chu Wantian asked.

“Since it’s just an insignificant little person, why put it in your eyes.” The other man said.

Chu Yiyun said, “However, I see that Omi as very unpleasant, I just hate this person anyway.”

Wang Peng said, “Yiyun, this Omi, he looks quite strong, he’s only a newborn and has reached the late Inner Gate, is he really that waste sister’s bodyguard of yours? Usually unlikely.”

“Yes, and as to why, I don’t know. I’m wishing right now that I could teach him a hard lesson, I see that he’s very unhappy.”

Chu Wantian said, “Yiyun, since you see him as very unpleasant, then brother will teach him a lesson for you, and since he is also a perverted freshman, I think I might meet up with him in the Freshman Competition, and I will definitely beat him up for you in front of everyone.”

“Well, thank you, Brother Wanden.”

Another boy said, “Brother Wan Tian’s strength is unquestionable, he’s the strongest one of our Chu Family, the strongest one of our sons that we focused on cultivating this term, aiming straight for the top ten of the New Student Competition. That Omi, from a small place, is not much stronger.”

Chu Yiyun smiled and nodded, but she immediately remembered Liona, somewhat unable to believe that the waste sister was also in the Martial Arts Academy. It seemed that there was a need to meet Liona to see if this waste sister had really changed.

In the evening, Omi and Liona, as well as Xu Mei Qian, Wang Xing, and the four of them dined together at the Genius Restaurant. One second to remember to read the book

There were many restaurants in the Martial Arts Academy. The Genius Restaurant was only the largest, but the food wasn’t the most delicious. After all, the Martial Academy had no network, no phone, no information.

“Today a defeat of Red Dust defeated Lan Qinglin and his book boy, did you see it or not ah?” Liona asks Omi.

Omi kind of couldn’t explain why he wasn’t there.

Omi said, “I forgot, I went to class, I should have known that I couldn’t miss such a wonderful event.”

“You, even if it’s about Xu Mei Qian, you can forget about it.” Liona was furious, but didn’t talk much about the topic.

Omi saw Xu Mei Qian’s listless look and asked with a smile, “Xu Mei Qian, how is it, why aren’t you happy to see a defeat of red dust today?”

Xu Mei Qian said spiritlessly, “He, rejected me, there’s really no need for him to be so inferior, even though I come from a big family, I’m not high and mighty, besides, he’s so talented, even if he goes to my house to propose marriage, he may not be unsuccessful.”

Omi smiled, “A defeated red dust family is only one aspect of a low family, the other aspect is that he feels ugly and unworthy of such a beautiful woman as you, and is afraid that he will defile such a beautiful woman.”

“I don’t even mind, what does he have to mind, in short, I love him to death, I believe that he will accept me sooner or later.” Xu Mei Qian said firmly.

Omi was speechless inside, was this for him to hear?

Wang Xing, who was sitting next to him, also had a moment of grief, and he wouldn’t say anything now because he had seen the strength of One Defeat Red Dust, and he naturally wasn’t a match for One Defeat Red Dust, let alone going to be his rival. Therefore, Wang Xing thought inwardly, “It seems that I can only change my goal and go after Xu Mei Qian’s cousin Xu Yan. Unfortunately, Xu Yan is Omi’s ex-girlfriend, a stain that really makes me cringe.

I don’t know if Omi has ever done that with Xu Yan, I’ll have to ask Omi about that, hopefully they’ve only talked about it and haven’t done anything.”

Liona said, “Sister Mei Qian, don’t think about it so much for now, it’s yours, sooner or later, it’s not yours, it’s useless to think about it. I believe that One Defeat Red Dust will one day become your boyfriend, or even husband.”

“Mm.” Xu Mei Qian nodded happily, while being a bit shy at the same time.

After the meal, everyone flew out of the Genius Restaurant.

Liona suggested, "Let's all take a walk with Sister Mei Qian, it's fine to go back to the dormitory at night anyway."

"Good." As soon as Wang Xing nodded, Omi was fine with it.

Liona and Xu Mei Qian walked arm in arm on a quiet road, running into a couple from time to time. The Martial Arts Academy didn't have much entertainment, not even telephones, let alone computer TVs, which forced the students here to spend all their time on martial arts training. It was just more boring when they were free, so falling in love after martial arts practice was the biggest fun for the students of Martial Arts Academy, so at night, the roads of Martial Arts Academy were full of couples and the bushes were often seen shaking.

"You seem to have something to say to me." Omi said to Wang Xing.

"Yes, Omi, I do have something I want to tell you, but I want to wait until we get back to the dormitory."

"It's okay, say it now, they're walking ahead and won't hear you."

Wang Xing bit his teeth and said, "Omi, I want to ask you something."

"They're all roommates, go ahead and ask."

"Don't get so close to me, I still don't have a crush on you, even though you're roommates."

"It doesn't matter, what do you want to ask me."

“That, what’s going on with you and Xu Yan?”Wang Xing asked in a low voice.

“Xu Yan?What does she have to do with you?”

“Xu Yan and I are also from the fact that you used to be Xu Yan’s boyfriend.”

“Yeah, you know that too ah, Xu Mei Qian told you that right.”

Wang Xing was depressed and cursed Nima under his breath.

“Omi, you and Xu Yan, to what extent have you developed?”Wang Xing asked.

“You’re asking too much, Xu Yan is not who you are, why should I tell you about her personal matters.”

“I grew up with her since we were kids, what’s wrong with me caring about it, if you don’t want to talk about it, forget it, forget I asked.”

Omi smiled, “Since you’re so curious, I’ll tell you, Xu Yan and I...”

When Omi saw that Wang Xing seemed a bit nervous, Omi had already guessed within himself that Wang Xing must have switched his target to Xu Yan because Xu Mei Qian couldn’t catch up with him.

“Say it.”

Omi smiled, “Xu Yan and I, it happened.”

“Happened to what?” Wang Xing asked nervously.

Omi gave him a blank look and said, “Nonsense, of course it’s a relationship.”

“Ah.” Wang Xing’s body went limp and felt like collapsing.

Omi also sighed and said, “Now that I think about it, I really miss the feeling of that time in high school, when I missed class with her to go to a room, ugh.”

Wang Xing was about to cry and turned around.

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Omi looked at Wang Xing’s departing back and said in his heart, “Competition can’t beat a defeat of red dust, so he wants to change his target to soak up Xu Yan, how speechless. I don’t know if Xu Yan will really be soaked away by him, Xu Yan looks so beautiful, why do I feel a bit of a pity if she is soaked away by him.”

Omi smashed his head, how could such a thought arise, if this goes on, there are so many beautiful women in the whole world, wouldn’t it be a pity for every beautiful woman to marry someone else, this thought should not be allowed.

“Where’s Wang Xing?” Xiang Yun Liu asked.

“Oh, he went back first.”

Xu Mei Qian also ignored Wang Xing, continuing to walk arm in arm with Liona, Omi followed them, looking at the backs of the two women, both of them had perfect proportions, Liona would be a little

thinner, while Xu Mei Qian was slightly more plump, her hips were round and curvy, looking at Omi's heart and mind, almost about to have some physical reaction.

“Alas, my senses have changed after practicing the Room Center Meridian, in the past, I wouldn't think so much even if a beautiful woman passed by me, but now it's good to see a beautiful woman and I'll think randomly. Even when I saw Chu Yiyun at noon, I actually fantasized in my head, mama, I'm so speechless to myself.” Omi said inwardly.

“Omi, hurry up, why are you walking so slowly by yourself.”

“Oh.” Omi chased after her and walked beside Liona.

Omi said, “Xiang'er, I ran into your sister, Chu Yiyun, at noon.”

“Ah.”

“I also saw her fiancé, Wang Peng, I heard that he's very strong and is already a third year student, at least at the Houtian level.” Omi said. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Xu Mei Qian said, “Xiangyun, there's really a big difference between your fate and your sister's, she's the proud daughter of the family and has such a wonderful fiancé; you and your father, on the other hand, live in a small city. However, fortunately, Omi had to deal with your cold illness, so now you don't have to envy her.”

Liona hummed, not going to envy Chu Yiyun for having such a great fiancé, Liona proudly said, “I have Omi, I'm already satisfied.”

Omi smiled, “Right, there's another one called Chu Wantiantian.”

“Ah, Chu Wantian, is he here too?”Liona was shocked.

“Yes, the ones who came with your sister Chu Yiyun are all freshmen, this Chu Wanten, I heard that he’s very strong, aiming straight for the top ten of the Freshman Competition, and his realm is now the same as mine.”

“Oh, I didn’t expect that he’s also this talented.I also knew him when I was little, my cold illness hadn’t hit me yet at that time, so kids play okay.”

“Chu Wantian looks very proud.”

Liona asked, “What realm is she in now, Chu Yiyun?”

“The outer door is complete,”Omi said.

“Oh, that’s a lot better than me.”Liona said, and inwardly, Liona wanted to surpass Chu Yiyun, so let’s see if she still dared to call her trash.(Outer realm: early, middle, late, complete, great perfection.And so on.)

“Don’t worry, you’ll catch up with her, besides, you’ve gone from a person who doesn’t know how to do martial arts to the middle stage of the Outer Gate, you’re already awesome.”

“Mm.”Liona nodded firmly, she wanted to fight for her father, to show the Chu family how powerful the person who drove her away back then would be in the future.

Xu Mei Qian suddenly felt like she was a bit like a light bulb, so she said, “Alright, I’m going back to the dormitory, you two talk.”

“Ah, sister Mei Qian, no more walking?”

“I don’t want to be your light bulb, you guys can romance yourselves.”

Willow.

Xiangyun blushes and smiles, and doesn’t stop Xu Mei Qian.

Xu Mei Qian flew away, leaving Liona and Omi, who walked hand in hand in love.

A hundred meters ahead in a small bush, shaking and shaking.

Omi and Liona both saw it.

Liona was depressed: “What a mess, let’s go for a walk somewhere else.”

Omi smiled, “There might be other places too, Xiang’er, why don’t we try it once.”

“Ah, what do you mean?”

Omi pointed at the shaky front: “That one.”

Liona blushed furiously and said, “Shame on you.”

“It’s okay, try it out.” Omi did not have to say, the Liona a hug, to the side of a bush to jump into, although Liona is struggling, but the mouth can not shout, very helplessly by Omi to carry to the

bush. The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the shoes you've been wearing for a while. This is the end of the content of the children's game.

Half an hour later, Liona, through the moonlight, helplessly angered Omi with a glance and said, "Now you're satisfied, really."

"Hehe, it feels more exciting than in the dormitory."

"Not next time." Xiang Yun Liu said.

"Well, the situation."

"Alright, hurry up and go."

A few minutes later, they got out and quickly flew away so as not to be seen, but this kind of thing was commonplace in the Martial Arts Academy.

After leaving, Omi sent Liona back to her dorm before Omi returned to his own dorm.

While returning to his own dormitory, Omi saw an acquaintance near Liona's dormitory building, it was Chu Yiyun.

Chu Yiyun asked around and found the dormitory building where Liona was staying, because Chu Yiyun wanted to see with his own eyes if that trash sister was really not what she used to be.

Unexpectedly, Omi just happened to see her.

“Chu Yiyun.” Omi called out.

“Omi.” Chu Yiyun saw Omi with a mouthful of hatred and gnashing of teeth.

Omi chuckled, “What, you’re the only one, where’s your very good fiancé, and your proud cousin? Didn’t come with you.”

“None of your business.” Chu Yiyun said coldly.

“Chu Yiyun, you’re here to see my girlfriend, Liona, aren’t you.”

“Your girlfriend? Aren’t you her bodyguard?”

“It’s my girlfriend now,” Don Omi said.

“Shameless.” Chu Yiyun snorted.

“What are you looking for my wife for?” Don Zimmer asked.

“What does it have to do with you, get out of the way.” Chu Yiyun shouted.

“Haha, Liona is my wife, of course it has something to do with me, given the way you treated my wife in the past, so I doubt you’ll hurt her, so I won’t let you see her, so just leave. My wife has said that she has nothing to do with your Chu family today.”

“Omi, don’t force me, I’ve been putting up with you for a long time.”

“Putting up with me, haha, it seems you still remember that night in Linjiang City, on the hill behind Liu Chenming’s villa, I shattered your clothes and saw your whole body ah.”Omi deliberately said loudly.

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When Chu Yiyun saw that Omi was actually speaking so loudly, she was very nervous and anxious, and her anger shot up with a foot.

Omi grabbed her foot and smiled: “Chu Yiyun, you seem to be very concerned about this matter being known.By the way, today at noon, your fiancé asked if you had a grudge against me, why don’t you tell the truth?If you tell me, maybe your fiancé will avenge your death, I’m really curious that you’re afraid to let him know.”

“Let go of my foot.”

Omi decisively let go of her foot and said, “Although you’re quite beautiful, I’m not interested in you.”

“Go to hell.”Chu Yiyun suddenly sneaked attacked and stabbed Omi’s lower yin with his sword.

“Damn, you’re so despicable, sneak attacking and trying to scrap the guy I just finished using with your sister, you dare to touch it.”Omi flinched, Chu Yiyun’s sneak attack failed, Omi flashed to her back.

Omi remembered the last time he spanked her, and when he lost control of his hand, he slapped Chu Yiyun’s buttocks again.

“Slap.”

Very loudly.

“Ah.” Chu Yiyun cried out, and the hot pain from her ass seemed to remind her of that time.

In his heart, Omi said, “I actually spanked her again, God testifies that it really wasn’t my intention.”
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However, the fight was all over, so naturally, Omi would not deny it.

“Omi, I’m not done with you.” Chu Yiyun said in exasperation, Omi looked at her exasperation, feeling quite beautiful, after all, she was Liona’s twin sister, no matter how bad her posture was, it was not far behind.

“Chu Yiyun, get lost, if you bother my wife again in the future, it won’t be a spanking, just shatter your clothes.”

“Omi, if you dare to be arrogant, I will tell my fiancé, just wait for death.” Chu Yiyun gritted his teeth.

“Go on, hurry up, your fiancé a Houtian, you think I’ll be afraid, honestly, I don’t even care.”

“Harmful or not, you know it yourself, you’re already scared to death in your heart, you’re just being strong-mouthed.”

“Fine, I’m not going to bother arguing with you, you definitely don’t dare tell him anyway, hahaha.”

With an angry snort, Chu Yiyun flew up and left, really regretting coming to see Liona tonight.

Omi looked at her departing back, sighed, and flew away as well.

Liona didn't even know that Chu Yiyun wanted to look for her but was stopped by Omi.

Omi spanked Chu Yiyun, and although Chu Yiyun didn't dare to let her fiancé know about it, Omi didn't dare to let Liona know about it either.

The next day, Omi still went to the Healing Department, while the entire Martial Arts Academy, every department, every class, every student, were all doing their own thing, and in the end, they all had one goal, to become stronger. The first year students, on the other hand, were all doing their best to prepare for the New Student Competition, which was still about ten days away, and everyone was scrambling for every second.

Omi wasn't idle either, he was at the back of the Healing Department, practicing martial arts there by himself.

“The first style of the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, three swords in one.”

“Swoosh.” Omi struck out with one sword, but actually three swords in one.

“Boom.” A large tree was pierced through by Omi's one sword.

“Killing God One Slash, two swords in one.”

Just like this, Omi also practiced and practiced, and before he knew it, it was noon.

Tang

Tzu-Chen stopped practicing his sword and shouted, "Haven't you seen enough after all this time?"

Not far away, behind a rock, an old man came out.

"Omi, you really are a talent." That old man said.

Omi didn't need to look to know who it was, it was the old man who had issued him the gold medal admission notice last year, with the strength of the middle stage of the inner gate.

Omi looked towards him, he was still the middle stage of the inner gate, it was probably hard to progress, the middle stage was only one layer away from the late stage, but if it was someone who couldn't do it, it would be a lifetime ago.

"Omi, I saw you yesterday when you defeated Lan Qinglin with a single defeat of red dust." The old man said.

"Nonsense, when you came to Linjiang City to admit me, you knew that One Defeat Red Dust was me." Omi gave him a blank look.

The old man laughed, "Omi, you're the most talented person I've ever admitted."

"Alright, don't compliment me."

"Anyways, you were also admitted by me, so let's formally get to know each other, my name is Yuan Bing, I'm an employee of the Martial Arts Academy's admissions department."

"Oh, okay."

“Oh.”The old man was a bit high strung towards Omi, because in his heart, he, an employee, was too different from Omi, and Omi was still so strong, all much stronger than him now, not to mention in the future.

“Omi, do you appreciate my face, I’ll buy you a meal.”Yuan Bing looked at Omi expectantly.

“No need.”Omi said.

“Oh, okay.”Yuan Bing looked lost for a while, he wanted to befriend Omi, but they might not be interested in him.

Omi then said, “No need for you to invite me, I’ll invite you, after all, I was also admitted by you, I should treat you to dinner.”

Yuan Bing said happily, “Omi, I accepted you for a job, so you don’t need to thank me.I’m very grateful and honored that you were able to have a meal with me, I’m just a small employee and you’re a high ranking perverted freshman, really, I’m grateful that you were able to talk to me.”The old man was very grateful.

Omi sighed inwardly, in the past, when this old man accepted him and gave him the gold medal, Omi still felt that this old man was strong, now, how come he felt so lowly and inferior.

“And why are you so polite, let’s go, let’s go eat, I’ll treat you.”

“Thank you, thank you.”The old man was very excited.

“Old senior, is it really such an honor to dine with me?”Omi asked.

“Call me Yuan Bing, I can’t afford the three words Old Senior. Hehe, I’m just a small employee of the Martial Academy’s admissions department, I have no status to speak of here at all, and if it were any other perverted level freshman, I wouldn’t even say a word to me.”

“Is your status this low? You’re at least a middle stage Inner Gate.”

The old man said, “This is because you don’t understand Martial Academy, I came to Martial Island 30 years ago. Thirty years ago, I was also from Zhenjiang City in Tiannan Province, which is the city next door to Linjiang City. I failed in business and owed a lot of loan sharks, I couldn’t make ends meet, then I came to Martial Island with a fellow villager to learn martial arts. When I first came to Wulin Island, I was a garbage can collector on the main street outside and earned 2,500 Wulin coins per month. That’s how I survived here, from garbage can collector, to flower garden gardener, to Martial Arts Academy garden manager, I don’t know how many jobs I changed until I joined the admissions department. That’s how I came to be in these thirty years, and I’ve gone from a bankrupt boss who couldn’t do martial arts to a mid-tier practitioner of the Inner Gate now. The original purpose of wanting to come to Martial Arts Academy to practice martial arts has been accomplished.”

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“Ah.” Omi never expected that this old-timer who had admitted him would be mixed up step by step like this, so it was no wonder that he felt that he had a low status. Previously, when Omi had just arrived at Martial Island, when he and Liona went to stay at the hotel together, the hotel’s receptionist, who had also come to Martial Island to seek martial opportunities, was originally a rich lady out there.

Omi couldn’t help but smile.

“Omi, now you know that I don’t have any status at all, not even as good as an ordinary student, let alone a perverted freshman like you, I’m very touched that you were able to chat with me without any discomfort, and even eat together.”

“I, Omi, am not the kind of person who is high and mighty, we will be friends from now on.”

The old man smiled apologetically, "How can this be, I'm a small employee, how can I be friends with you, I'm too high to climb up."

"What's the point of saying that you're not a high achiever, by the way, don't you have any family in Martial Island? What happened to your family when your business went bankrupt?" Don Omi asked.

"My wife and son are here with me."

"The whole family's here."

"Yes, now my wife is also working at the Wulin Academy as a cleaner in the Wulin Academy library, with a monthly salary of 1800 Wulin coins. My son and daughter-in-law, working in the farmland of Peachland Village on Wulin Island, my grandson and granddaughter haven't started working yet, practicing martial arts to see if they have a chance to enter the Martial Arts Academy."

Omi frowned and said curiously, "Mom, what exactly is this Martial Island, I find that I don't know too much about Martial Island, I didn't even know that there are still a group of people like you surviving."

"Oh, normal, you guys are students, you naturally have your eyes on other students and teachers. If you're interested, I'll take you to my house sometime, I'm sure you'll learn a lot about Wulin Island. My son works in the farmland, to put it bluntly, he's farming, otherwise, where else would the Martial Academy Genius Restaurant and these places get their food." One second to remember to read the book

"Right, well, let's walk to your house some day." Don Omi was a little interested.

"It would be a great honor."

Said the man, to a cafeteria.

The old man said ashamedly, "I can only take you to the staff canteen, after all, my salary is limited, the staff canteen is twice as cheap as the student canteen, but don't worry, the food isn't worse. The reason why student canteens are more expensive is to stimulate students to spend and go earn martial coins, the process of earning martial coins is also the process of increasing strength."

"Oh, I said I'll treat you, what's the politeness."

Omi decisively invited Yuan Bing for a meal, as a way to repay his kindness, on the spot if he hadn't admitted Omi, Omi wouldn't even know that there was still the Martial Arts Academy this place, of course, even if he hadn't been admitted, Omi would probably know about this place from another way and then come to the assessment.

Having had enough wine and food, Yuan Bing smiled apologetically, "I still have to work at 2pm, so that's the first ah, there's a deduction for being late."

"Fine, we've finished eating anyway."

Omi and Yuan Bing separated, Yuan Bing went to work in the Admissions Department of the Martial Arts Academy, and Omi went to the Healing Department.

When that Yuan Bing returned to the Admissions Department office, an old woman busily came up and asked, "How was it? Did you tell Omi? Will he help?"

This old woman was Yuan Bing's wife, working as a cleaner in the library, and today Yuan Bing had actually gone to Omi on purpose, and it wasn't a coincidence.

Yuan Bing was embarrassed and sighed.

“Say, old man, Omi is a perverted freshman, if he’s willing to help, I’m sure it can be solved. Didn’t you say that Omi was admitted by you? I think he’ll help us a little.” Yuan Bing’s wife was anxious.

“Speak up, you’ve been talking to Omi for so long, did you not mention anything serious?”

Yuan Bing sighed, “I didn’t mention it.”

“Ah, then what did you do.”

“I really can’t say it, the first time I met him at the Martial Academy, I begged him, he’s a perverted freshman, he’s already at the late inner realm right now, like a high sun, he was able to talk to me because I was the one who sent him the notice. I just sent a gold medal acceptance notice, it’s just a job to me, it’s not a favor I owe him, he doesn’t owe me anything, how can I ask him to help us.”

“So what do you say, really just swallow this?”

“Alas, beg the others again.”

“Everyone else has begged, what more prestigious person could the two of us know here.”

“But Omi he’s only a freshman.”

“Although he’s just a freshman, he’s different, he’s a perverted freshman, maybe he’ll have that status to speak to, and they’ll be a little scrupulous about Omi’s strength.” Yuan Bing’s wife begged her husband to woo Omi. Yuan Bing worked in the admissions department of the Martial Academy, and braced himself to know his leader, but his leader was just a worker who was a little more senior than him, so even if he was willing to help him, he couldn’t help much.

“Old man, you didn’t even say anything, how do you know that Omi won’t help us, you should at least try, what’s there to be embarrassed about.”

“Alright, I’ll go find him again in the evening.”

“Well, then go buy some gifts now, don’t go empty-handed.”

“Mm.” Yuan Bing and his wife went to buy some special fruits from the Martial Island, and it cost them nearly three hundred Martial Coins, so it was a good fight.

Omi had no idea that Yuan Bing was suddenly looking for him to ask for something.

Omi strolled and walked to the first year teaching building of the Healing Department.

Classes were also about to begin at this moment, and most of the students had already arrived.

When Omi walked into the class, Chang Sun Wu Yan saw Omi coming, and lowered her head in panic, remembering that yesterday she and Omi confessed and hugged, and was seen by Chen Gu Jin, and today when she saw Omi again, she didn’t know how to face it.

“Faceless, so early.”

“Mm.” Chang Sun Wu Yan did not look at Omi and nodded his head, while Omi’s face was calm, as if he had forgotten about yesterday’s incident and did not put it in his heart at all. It seemed that if you didn’t like someone, you really wouldn’t put the other person’s business in your heart.

A few minutes later, Omi saw Changsun Wu Yan’s appearance before he suddenly remembered something and asked, “Right, Chen Gujin didn’t do anything to you yesterday, did he?”

“Oh, no.”

“Wasn’t he angry?”

“He’s angry, but he doesn’t dare to do anything to me.”

Omi looked at Changsun Wu Yan, because the weather was heating up, Changsun Wu Yan also wore less, the whole person is much more refreshing, refreshing and beautiful, very beautiful, Omi looked a bit hairy.

Changsun Wu Yan blushed, knowing that Omi was looking at her.

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Omi tried to take out a book from the drawer, but his hand pulled out a letter.

“Well?” Don’s brow furrowed.

“Who gave me the letter? Unsigned, Faceless, is it a love letter from you to me.” Omi said jokingly.

Changsun Faceless pursed her lips, “How would I know, who must have written you the love letter, it wasn’t me anyway.”

Omi opened the envelope, it wasn’t a love letter inside.

“Omi, before playing with someone else’s woman, think about your own woman first, Nima.”

That’s all the envelope said.

“What does it mean.”Omi was baffled.

Chang Sun Wu Yan wondered, “Who gave you the letter, what does it mean?”

Omi looked at Changsun Wuhen and asked, “Could it be Chen Gujin?”

“Absolutely not, and besides, you’re not playing with me.”Chang Sun Wu Yan blushed. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Omi was really confused, which woman did he play with?Will you be warned?

Don Omi stood up and said to the class, “Excuse me, class, did any of you see a letter delivered to my drawer at noon?”

“I don’t know.”

“Didn’t see it.”

Everyone said they didn’t know.

One student asked, “What did the letter say?”

Omi didn't mind being known by everyone and read out, "Omi, think before you play with someone else's woman. Who the hell is so boring to send me such a warning letter."

A classmate said, "Omi, could it be that you're playing with women you shouldn't be playing with."

"Bullshit." Omi didn't have any other women besides Liona, even if it was Chang Sun Wu Yan, it wasn't even remotely related.

"Maybe someone is playing a prank on you."

Omi sat down.

At this moment, in one of the rows of the class, a girl's face trembled.

Omi couldn't find out who had given him the threatening letter and left it at that.

In the evening, the Healing Department was dismissed from school, and Omi walked out of the classroom with Changsun Wu Yan.

"Bye." Changsun Wu Yan didn't walk more with Omi today, and left first as soon as he left the classroom.

"Omi." Omi was about to fly away when someone called out to him.

Omi turned his head to see that it was Yuan Bing, the old man who was still eating with him at noon.

"Big brother Yuan Bing, why are you here." Omi saw that Yuan Bing was still carrying fruit in his hands.

“Omi, do you have time? I want to have a few words with you.” Yuan Bing lowered his head and said.

“Good.” Omi seemed to see that Yuan Bing had something to ask him.

The two of them came to a deserted place.

“Go ahead.”

Yuan Bing seemed to be having difficulty speaking.

“Why be so polite with me, if I can help you with anything, I will definitely help you.” Omi said.

Only then did Yuan Bing say, “Truth be told, I do have something to ask for, I came to find you at noon, but, I really can’t say it.”

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p; “Old brother Yuan Bing, don’t swallow, be painfully honest, the fact that you can think of me naturally means that you think I can help.”

“Okay, then I’ll get straight to the point, my grandson, Yuan Xiaojun, is 19 years old, he was originally going to come to assess the Martial Arts Academy this year. However, before enrolling, he was beaten by another person, causing my grandson to suffer severe meridian damage, and it’s unknown if he’ll be able to heal in this life. This means that my grandson probably won’t be able to practice martial arts in this life. Originally, my grandson’s entry into the Martial Arts Academy was one hundred percent, he was only nineteen years old, he had already reached the outer gate completion, his talent was really not weak, and our family could rise as a result. However, just because he was beaten up so badly, it ruined

him and our family's hope."Yuan Bing cried out, perhaps, he really had high hopes for his grandson, and ended up being beaten to death.

"Then why didn't you say anything when you looked for me at noon."

"I was too embarrassed to mention it."

"Who hit your grandson and why, if it was caused by your grandson's own human problems, then I can't help you.If not, I will definitely help you get justice."Omi said.

Yuan Bing shook his head and said, "It is never my grandson's problem, Xiao Jun has been a generous person since childhood."

"That's why, there's no gratuitous hatred."

"The matter was caused by my granddaughter, besides one of my grandsons, I have another granddaughter, Yuan Xiaomian, who is 17 years old.The man who beat my grandson, his name is Zhu Feng, Zhu Feng also lives in Taoyuan Village, we all live in the same village.Yuan Bing smiled.My grandson Xiao Jun immediately rushed to rescue her, but I didn't expect that Xiao Jun was beaten into oblivion by him."

"Zhu Feng?Is he strong?"

Yuan Bing shook his head and said, "Stronger isn't strong, his talent can't compare to my grandson's, another reason why he beat my grandson to ruin him must be because he's jealous that my grandson's talent is stronger than his."

"Tell me what strength Zhu Feng has."

“Zhu Feng is 21 years old, a second year student at the Martial Academy, and his realm has just reached the early stage of the Inner Gate. My grandson, on the other hand, is only nineteen years old and has a perfect outer gate, where is he a match for him.”

“Alright, don’t cry, what kind of background did you say that Zhu Feng has a bit of a background at the Martial Academy?” Omi asked.

“Zhu Feng’s brother-in-law is a first year teacher of the Stick Law Department of the Martial Academy.”

Omi frowned and said, “A first year teacher in the Stick Law Department, then his brother-in-law is at least a strong person above the Houtian Realm ah. I, on the other hand, am only a freshman and only have the strength of the late Inner Gate, this looks like, not a level ah, why do you think I can help you? Hehe.”

Yuan Bing was ashamed: “That’s why I didn’t dare to ask for you at noon. However, other than you, I really don’t know anyone else with more status. After my grandson Xiao Jun was beaten and crippled, we also approached them for a theory, but unfortunately, no one could help us, and their brother-in-law is a teacher in the stick magic department, so no one dared to offend them. We also went to the Martial Arts Academy to complain, but there was no result, and my grandson is not yet a student of the Martial Arts Academy, and is not protected by the Martial Arts Academy school rules.”

“Well, I see, this Zhu Feng, is probably really a bit jealous that your grandson’s talent is stronger than his, as he reached the Outer Gate Perfection before he even entered the school, and he’s about to catch up with him, so he simply beat up your grandson to cripple him for psychological balance. Your granddaughter, then, shouldn’t have gotten away with it by Zhu Feng.”

“If Xiao Jun hadn’t fought hard to save her, my granddaughter would have been raped by Zhu Feng as well.”

Omi asked, “Brother Yuan Bing, then what do you mean by looking for me, do you want me to help you seek justice, or do you want me to help you fight Zhu Feng, or even abolish Zhu Feng, simply tell me, I will help you as much as I can.”

Yuan Bing bit his lips and said, "I hope you can help my grandson get justice, we really can't swallow this anger. However, I also know that you are just a new student and this is too difficult for you. Originally, I didn't dare to come to you, it was my wife who kept encouraging me, she said that you are a pervert class freshman, maybe you have some status in the school, people will be a bit scrupulous about you, maybe you can help us to get justice."

"Oh." Omi laughed and said, "Old brother Yuan Bing, whether I have any status, whether anyone is scrupulous of me, honestly, I don't even know. But since it's a matter for you, old brother, of course I won't refuse."

"Thank you, Omi, even if you can't help us seek justice, we won't blame you. If you can step in and help me beg your department head to treat my grandson, that would be better than anything. In fact, getting justice is secondary, healing my grandson is the most important thing."

Omi asked, "How badly is your grandson injured?"

"Xiao Jun has been lying in bed since he was disabled, and we also brought him to the Martial Arts Academy to seek treatment, but unfortunately, the highest grade healer in the Martial Arts Academy's healing clinic that is open to the public is only a 4th grade healer, and he's still a student. It was impossible to heal my grandson, that 4th grade healer said that my grandson's injuries were at least at the level of 7th or 8th grade, and I'm afraid that only a 7th or 8th grade healer could heal him. But how can we, such a lowly status, have a seventh or eighth grade healer to help us, we don't even know one. I've heard that the head of your healing department is a seventh-grade healer, so I want to beg you, if you could step in and beg your head of the department for me. You're a perverted freshman, and I think the head of the department will give you this face. Omi, I'm begging you." Saying that, Yuan Bing cried and knelt down.

"Older brother Yuan Bing, what is this, get up." Omi pulled him up.

Omi looked at Yuan Bing, perhaps, Omi had never understood the suffering of the lower class civilians, in Omi's eyes, seventh and eighth grade healers, weak as they were, were just hangers-on, but I never thought that in the eyes of Yuan Bing, these people could not be begged for.

Omi said, "Brother Yuan Bing, don't worry, I'll keep your matter in mind, you don't need to worry. How about this, I'll go and see how your grandson is doing first, then I'll make plans, okay? It's late today, so go home and I'll go with you tomorrow morning."

"Thank you, thank you." Yuan Bing cried excitedly.

"Oh, look at you, go back, tomorrow you come here to find me."

"Omi, you carry this fruit back." Remember the website . kanshu8. net

"No need."

"It's a little bit of our appreciation, you can take it."

Omi saw that Yuan Bing was so courteous and accepted it, Omi was the first time, begging for a favor and accepting a fruit.

Only after Yuan Bing left happily did Omi carry the fruit back, eating an unnamed fruit as he flew.

Omi went directly to Liona, who had already finished school and was waiting for Omi in her dormitory, she knew that Omi would come to her dormitory every evening and then go to dinner together.

"Why did you buy fruit, you're so nice to me today." Liona was very happy to see Omi carrying so much fruit, thinking that he had bought it for her on purpose.

Omi was too embarrassed to tell the truth when he saw how happy Liona was, so forget it, let's not spoil her fun.

"I bought it specially for you." Omi said brazenly.

"Thanks."

"Then give me a kiss."

"No way, it's in the dorm."

"Then come into the room for a kiss."

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bsp; Omi pulled Liona into the room and closed the door, Liona shyly kissed Omi, Omi picked her up and spun her around a few times, then they looked at each other, their eyes exchanging. Compared to when they were in Linjiang City, they both felt the subtle changes between each other, mainly because they had already had the actual relationship of husband and wife without any reservations.

Omi hugged Liona, feeling like they were two couples, with intense happiness inside, at least, Omi hadn't thought of his little sister all these days.

Omi sighed inwardly, feeling the happiness of the moment, and said inwardly, "Little Sister, I have found happiness, I wish you happiness too, a man who treats you better than I do."

Omi was still slightly sad to say these words in his heart, but it was no longer like it was in the beginning, and it seemed that he really had gradually integrated into the world.

“Let’s go eat first.”

Omi and Liona held hands and flew away from the window, trampling on the trees and heading to the hotel, making some of the bachelors envious.

While eating, Omi told Liona about Yuan Bing.

“Ah, that Zhu Feng’s brother-in-law is a stick law teacher ah, then you still promised to help him.”

“What’s a stick-fashion teacher.”Omi said without thinking.

Liona glared at him and said angrily, “A stick magic teacher, ah, that’s a Houtian level expert, how can you offend him now.”

“Alright, wife, it’s not like we’re going to have a firefight with the stick magic teacher, let’s help Yuan Bing deal with it tomorrow.”

When Liona saw Omi calling her wife, her face blushed for a while, but inside she was extremely sweet.

“Eat ah, why are you blushing in a good way.”Omi said speechlessly.

Liona pursed her lips, and Omi understood that it must have been caused by calling her wife.

Omi himself didn’t know why, but he felt it was very kind to call his wife, so he got off on it.

The next day, Omi came to the Healing Department.

Yuan Bing had been waiting outside the first year teaching building of the Cure Department for quite some time, although it wasn't time for classes now.

“Old brother Yuan Bing, so anxious, you must have been waiting for a long time.”

“No, I've just arrived.”Yuan Bing said.

Omi knew the long wait when he saw his anxious appearance, but didn't bother to expose him.

“Let's go, first take me to see how your grandson is doing, as for seeking justice, we'll come back later.”

“Mhmm, if I can heal my grandson, it doesn't matter if I can get justice or not.”Yuan Bing smiled.

Yuan Bing led the way and flew into the distance, quickly leaving the healing department and then out of the Martial Arts Academy's range.

After flying for about forty minutes, it was already very far away from the Martial Academy.

Yuan Bing pointed to a valley in front of him, “There's Peach Origin Village ahead.”

“Oh, Peach Origin Village, how come it looks almost like a novice village.”

“It’s almost the same, but it’s different, those places in the Novice Village, locusts and such are big and strong, but the Peach Origin Village won’t be, the pests here are the same as the outside world, it’s just that the crops are different from the outside world, you’ll know when you enter the village.”

Soon, Omi flew into Peach Origin Village, and sure enough, the crops in Peach Origin Village grew tall and large, such as pumpkins, with a diameter of one meter and two meters much, and peas, at least twenty to thirty centimeters in length.

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“This Martial Island is truly a place full of mysteries.” Omi said inwardly.

As soon as he entered Peach Origin Village, in a wheat field, a man of about forty or fifty years old shouted towards Omi, “Dad.”

Omi was shocked, when did he have such an old son.

At that moment, Yuan Bing, who was beside him, said, “Yuan Hua, don’t work today, this is Omi, don’t hurry over to pay your respects to Omi.”

The man who called out for Dad came forward in a panic and thanked Omi, “Thank you, Senior Omi, thank you.”

Omi smiled, so it wasn’t calling him Dad.

Omi said, “Don’t be polite, call me Omi, don’t be senior, I’m not that old, in fact I’m 19 years old.”

That Yuan Hua exclaimed, “Senior Omi, you’re amazing, you’re the same age as my son Xiao Jun, while you’re already a late stage master of the Inner Gate.”

“Oh, overpraise.”

Yuan Bing greeted, “Don’t talk on the road, go to your home, a mud hut over there in front is my home.”

Omi followed Yuan Bing and Yuan Hua to an earthen hut. One second to remember to read the book

“Omi, this is my home.”Yuan Bing said.

When Omi saw this earth house, he felt like returning to his previous life, where the village in his previous life was also built with mud, where there was steel and concrete.

Walking into Yuan Bing’s courtyard, he immediately saw an old woman who was killing chickens and ducks.

When that old woman saw Omi, she busily got up and said, “Senior Omi, hello.”

Yuan Bing busily introduced her, “She is my wife, she is the one who works as a cleaner in the library of the Martial Arts Academy.”

“Oh, hello, Mrs. Yuan.”Omi called the old woman sister-in-law, making himself and Yuan Bing as equals, so that Yuan Hua was a bit embarrassed because then he would have to call Omi uncle, but he didn’t mind and immediately said to Omi, “Uncle Tang, come in and sit down.”

Omi frowned, and when Yuan Hua saw Omi’s expression, he smiled and shouted instead, “Omi, come in and sit.”

Omi nodded his head.

At this time, behind the earthen hut, a young girl came out holding a bundle of firewood.

Omi was slightly taken aback when he saw this young girl, what a beautiful young girl, feeling like a fairy who grew up on earth, but did not eat earthly fireworks, although the clothes on the body are simple, but not a bit vulgar, skin white, red lips nourishing, but rather let people look like a fairy to come down to practice.

The girl took a look at Omi, then her pretty face blushed and carried the firewood into the kitchen.

Yuan Bing smiled apologetically, "Omi, she is my granddaughter, Yuan Xiaomian, I'm sorry, she is rather afraid of life, I'm sorry for being rude, I hope you will be more considerate."

"Ah, it's fine, children are well." Omi smiled.

Yuan Bing also laughed, "Kids aren't, she's 17 years old, she's also going to take the Martial Arts Academy next year." Saying that, Yuan Bing shouted, "Little Mian, there are guests coming, why don't you come out and pour the tea."

"Oh." In the kitchen, the young girl softly ohed, then came out and went to pour the tea nicely. She carried a cup of tea to Omi, blushing and not daring to look at Omi.

Omi was a bit speechless, I've never seen such a shy one, so shy that she didn't even dare to ask Omi to drink tea, just lowered her head and handed a cup of tea to Omi.

Yuan Hua scolded, "Little Mian, how can you be so rude, not saying a word, who are you handing the tea to."

The young girl then said softly, "Please drink the tea."

“

Thank you.” Omi took the tea, and that young girl ran away in a panic.

Yuan Bing apologized, “She rarely left Taoyuan Village, so she’s very afraid of life and has an introverted personality, don’t take it to heart ah.”

“It’s fine, but this granddaughter of yours is really beautiful, no wonder that what’s called Zhu Feng, he’s forced himself on your granddaughter.” Omi said.

Yuan Bing said in exasperation, “Zhu Feng’s family is right across the street, and up until now, his parents are still high and mighty, without any sign of repentance.”

Omi looked across the street, there was also an earth house on the slope opposite the village, that was Zhu Feng’s home.

“Oh.” Omi just smiled.

Yuan Hua was helping to kill the chickens and ducks, while his daughter-in-law and the shy beauty were in the kitchen, preparing food to entertain Omi.

Omi was a little embarrassed to see people treating him so grandly, and he hadn’t even helped anyone with anything yet, so he ate so much from them.

Omi said, “By the way, where is your grandson? I came over today to see how your grandson is doing, not to eat.”

“Omi, don’t get me wrong, my grandson is still lying in his room, it’s not too late to check on him later.”

“It’s okay, go in and take a look.”

Yuan Bing brought Omi into a room in the earth house, and on the bed in the room, there was indeed a teenager lying on the bed, as young in appearance as Omi, both were 19 years old.

Yuan Bing said in his heart: “Everyone is 19 years old, this difference, tsk tsk, people’s lives are really different from each other.”

“Hello.”Yuan Xiaojun, who was lying on the bed, smiled at Omi with a nod of his head.

“Hello, my name is Omi, you must be Yuan Xiaojun.”

“Well, I’m Yuan Xiaojun, last night my grandfather said you would come, thank you.”

Omi let Yuan Bing go out and talk to Yuan alone, they were the same age, Omi didn’t put up a fight.

“Yuan Xiaojun, no need to be formal with me, I’m the same age as you, if you’re also in the Martial Arts Academy, maybe we’re all friends.”

“Thanks, but you’re so powerful, how can I be worthy of being your friend.”

“That’s the problem with your mentality, your martial arts talent isn’t weak, and you’ll become strong in the future.”

“I’m already lying on my bed and becoming an invalid.”

Omi didn't talk nonsense to him, he wasn't good at doing mental work, and said, "Put your hand out, don't be surprised, your grandfather should have told you, I'm a student of healing, I know more or less about healing."

"Thanks." Yuan Xiaojun extended his arm out for Omi to diagnose.

At this moment, in a mud hut on the opposite hillside, a woman shouted, "Old Zhu, come and look."

"What are you looking at."

"Look across the street, Yuan Bing's house, it looks like some noble guest has come and is killing chickens and ducks."

"It's none of our business if people have come as VIP guests." A man of about fifty years of age bristled.

"Old Zhu, I mean, could it be that Yuan Bing has invited some big shot to come ah, haven't they been disgruntled about their Yuan Xiaojun being beaten to death by our family's Zhu Feng? Will they have hired some big shot to deal with our family?"

The man scowled, "I pooh-pooh, what big person can I invite, no matter how big, can it be bigger than our son-in-law? Our son-in-law is a stick method teacher at the Martial Arts Academy, I don't believe that he, Yuan Bing, can find a person who is even bigger than a stick method teacher."

"It's also true that in the entire Tao Yuan Village, our family is the most connected in terms of background." The woman snorted, not looking afraid at all.

“How about it, am I still saved?” In Yuan Xiaojun’s room, after Omi diagnosed Yuan Xiaojun for a while, Yuan Xiaojun asked.

Omi smiled, Yuan Xiaojun’s meridians were bursting and his dantian was severely damaged, it seemed that the person who did it was really ruthless and did it with the intention of beating him to waste him, not by accident.

“That Zhu Feng is quite ruthless.”

“He said it was an accident.” Yuan.

Omi said, “It was by no means an accident, but an intentional one.”

“Do I really need a seventh or eighth grade healer to heal my injuries?”

Omi said, “Even a seventh or eighth grade healer can’t cure it.”

“Ah.” Yuan Xiaojun’s face was lost for a moment, not even a seventh or eighth-grade healer could cure him.

“But, when I went to the Martial Academy before, that four-grade healer said that only seven or eight-grade could heal me.”

“Oh, you’re thinking I’m wrong right, I’m just a new student, just entered the healing department, my level isn’t as powerful as that fourth-grade healer.”

“If you’re wrong, then it’s best, if even a seventh or eighth grade healer can’t heal me, then I’m even more tragic.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

Omi patted Yuan Dao, “Don’t worry too much, I’ll do my best to help you.”

“Thank you.”

Omi walked out of Yuan Xiaojun’s room, Yuan Xiaojun’s injuries could never be cured by a seventh or eighth grade healer.

Walking out of the room, Yuan Bing asked anxiously, “Omi, how are you seeing my grandson?”

Omi said bluntly, “Our department head absolutely cannot cure it.”

“What.” Yuan Bing’s legs weakened, his department head couldn’t cure him, so it wasn’t a waste of time, even if Omi pleaded with the department head to treat Yuan Xiaojun.

“Then what level of healer would it take to cure it?” Yuan Bing asked anxiously.

Omi said, “A ninth-grade healer should be able to heal it.”

“Ninth-grade? It’s over.” Yuan Bing fell to the ground, even the seven-grade department head, he had to plead with Omi to come out and beg for a ninth-grade healer, where was he going to beg.

Where did Yuan Bing know that Omi was a ten-grade healer, but Omi didn’t plan to do it himself, to him, Yuan Xiaojun’s injury was a small matter.

Yuan Bing's wife, her son, daughter-in-law, and granddaughter all came running out from the kitchen.

"What's wrong?"

"Oooh, Omi said that it takes at least a Ninth Grade Healer to heal Xiao Jun." Yuan Bing cried.

"What." Yuan Bing's wife and son also had a soft foot, as if it was a thunderbolt from the clear sky.

At this time, Yuan Bing's daughter-in-law asked, "Senior Omi, you're a newborn in the Healing Department, right, you're only a newborn, how do you know that you need a ninth-grade Healing Master to heal? The person who diagnosed Xiao Jun before, but a Fourth Grade Healer, is an outstanding student in the third year of your Healing Department."

Hearing Omi's words, Yuan Bing and the others came to their senses, right, Omi is a new student, what the hell does he know.

Omi smiled, "Alright, I'm a new student, that's my judgement, let's take Yuan Xiaojun to the head of the department later."

"Okay, thanks."

Omi said in his heart, "After we go to the department head, you will know if what I said is accurate."

Omi looked at the mud hut on the opposite slope and said to Yuan Bing, "Brother Yuan Bing, let's go to Zhu Feng's house across the street."

"Good."

Omi and Yuan Bing flew to the earth house across the street.

“Pig Dog, come out here.”Yuan Bing raged.

Fire’s shouted, the pig dog he shouted was Zhu Feng’s father, Zhu Gou.

When Yuan Bing saw no movement, he shouted again, “Pig Dog, why don’t you guys come out.”

Their two families had already been torn apart.

Omi asked, “Big brother Yuan Bing, how do you call them pigs and dogs?”

Yuan Bing snorted, “They are already worse than pigs and dogs, Zhu Feng’s father’s name is Zhu Gou and his mother’s name is Bu Ru, together they are not worse than pigs and dogs.”

“I pour.”Omi had really grown to see, there was actually such a strange name, Zhu Gou, Bu Rou, who happened to be married again, together they would be worse than a pig and a dog.

Not long after, a man and a woman flew out from behind the house.

The female grunted, “Yuan Bing, what are you doing in my house?”

The man also arrogantly and domineeringly said, “This matter of your little army being crippled was just unintentional on my son’s part, why are you still pestering him.”

Yuan Bing said to Omi, “You see, they still have such an attitude.”

Omi nodded, "They really are worse than pigs and dogs, the gods gave them a good name."

"Who are you? How dare you treat us so disrespectfully, you don't want to hang around?" Zhu Gou shouted at Omi.

Omi said, "I am Omi, a first year student at the Martial Arts Academy."

"Where's the trash." Bu Ru sneered.

Zhu Gou also despised and said, "Yuan Bing, I thought you had hired someone with some status background, but it turned out to be such a humble person, what a joke. Yuan Bing, that incident has been over for such a long time, I advise you to let it go, don't toss it again, otherwise you will in no way benefit from it, my son-in-law is a stick magic teacher, you know that, do you think you are capable of finding someone with a bigger identity background than my son-in-law?"

"All of you, get out." Bu Rou roared and took out a hoe, although they were farmers from Taoyuan Village, they all knew martial arts and were by no means comparable to ordinary rural farmers.

Omi sneeringly looked at the couple of Zhu Gou, the man reached the early stage of the inner gate and the woman only the late stage of the outer gate, because of the high status of a son-in-law, he was so arrogant.

Yuan Bing was helpless and said to Omi, "Let's go, their kind will be condemned by God."

Omi snorted, "I am the condemnation of the heavens, this kind of person is fit for me to punish."

After saying that, Omi instantly struck out.

“Pah.” Omi slapped Zhu Gou, who flew in the air with all his teeth flying out and his face swollen.

“Old Zhu.” Zhu Gou’s wife shouted, she never expected this freshman to dare to do anything.

Just then, Omi grabbed Bu Rou.

Omi grunted, “You bitch, bullying others just because your son-in-law has some status, today I’ll take care of your kind of villain on behalf of heaven.”

“Bang.” Omi punched at Bu Ru’s belly.

“Pfft.” Bu Ru also spat out a mouthful of blood, and Omi threw her to the roof.

At this moment, Yuan Bing looked at Omi in shock, he never expected Omi to be so impulsive and directly beat up the pig and dog, but this was a poke in the ants’ nest.

Even Yuan Bing’s family members across the street saw it, and the neighbors to the left and right also saw it and were horrified, who dared to beat up the pig and dog for want of life.

Omi said to Yuan Bing, “Brother Yuan Bing, Zhu Gou Bu Ru I will just teach a casual lesson, when I see Zhu Feng, it will not be a simple lesson, well, go back.”

Omi flew off to Yuan Bing’s home.

Back at Yuan Bing’s home, Yuan Bing’s sons and granddaughters all looked at Omi with trepidation.

Omi looked at them and finally moved his gaze to Yuan Xiaomian, Yuan Xiaomian was also scared white, however, her frightened appearance at the moment was really alluring, Omi had to admit that this shy young girl was as attractive as a fairy descending to earth.

Omi said to Yuan Bing's family, "You don't need to be nervous, it's a small matter."

Yuan Hua said, "I have already gone to call Zhu Feng, I'm afraid that in less than two hours, Zhu Feng will be back from the Martial Arts Academy."

Omi smiled, "That's just right, save me the trouble of going to look for him."

An hour later, Martial Forest Academy, Department of Enchanted Souls.

"Zhu Feng, Zhu Feng, someone is looking for you outside." A student shouted loudly.

Zhu Feng walked out of the classroom, Zhu Feng was in the 2nd year 3rd class of the Department of Enchanted Souls, in the class, he was quite low key, because Zhu Feng's talent for enchanting souls wasn't very high, he was currently only at the level of a 3rd grade enchanting souls master, his martial arts talent was also medium, just reaching the early stage of the inner gate.

Zhu Feng was a dual-gifted student, mesmerism and martial arts, but they were only medium talent, but being able to be dual-gifted was considered powerful.

"Who's looking for me."

"I don't know."

Zhu Feng walked out of the classroom and saw a man in his forties, this man was his neighbor in Peach Origin Village. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“Uncle Lin, did you come to see me?”Zhu Feng was surprised.

“Zhu Feng, quick, quick, something big has happened.”

“Uncle Lin, what’s the big deal.”

“Your parents’ pig and dog were beaten up.”The man was busy.

Zhu Feng hated it when people shouted his parents’ names in a row, and shouting them in a row made others sound like pigs and dogs.

“Uncle Lin, can we call them separately?”

“Zhu Feng, you still care about this, your parents are beaten up.”

“Who dares to beat up my parents?”Zhu Feng snorted, his brother-in-law was a teacher of stick magic, who in the entire Tao Yuan Village didn’t know.

“It’s Yuan Bing who invited him, just now, your father, Pig Dog, was beaten with all his teeth, and your mother, Bu Ru, was beaten and vomited blood.”

“Paralyzed.”All of a sudden, Zhu Feng flew home.

“Omi, let’s eat first, we raise our own ground chicken and ducks, they are all natural.”Yuan Bing invited respectfully.

Omi nodded, people were so polite, Omi naturally didn’t refuse, although he wasn’t hungry and it wasn’t time for lunch yet.

“Not bad, the taste is authentic.”Omi praised.

Yuan Bing smiled, “It was cooked by Little Mian.”

Omi looked at the shy Yuan Xiaomian in surprise, not expecting this beauty who didn’t eat earthly food to have such high cooking skills.

About almost an hour later, a roar came from outside, “Old dog Yuan Bing, get out of here.”

Yuan Bing’s face turned pale and said, “It’s Zhu Feng, Zhu Feng must have rushed back from the Martial Arts Academy, he must know that his parents were beaten.”

Omi said disdainfully, “So what if he knows.”

Yuan Bing was ashamed, “Omi, I have to say sorry to you first, I actually hid one thing from you, and that was about Zhu Feng’s strength.”

“Uh, isn’t Zhu Feng the strength of the early stage of the Inner Gate?”Omi asked.

“Yes, it’s true that Zhu Feng is at the early stage of the Inner Gate, however, he also has another identity, a Possessed Soul Master, he’s a dual-gifted student, martial strength is only one aspect, and there’s another aspect of a Possessed Soul Master.I’m sorry, I hid it from you.”

Omi smiled, "You didn't tell me about his talent as a mesmerist, because you're afraid that I wouldn't dare to offend him because he's a double gifted?"

Yuan Bing guiltily lowered his head.

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sp; Omi trailed off: "Actually, you don't need to, it's just a mesmerist."

Yuan Bing said, "You have to be careful, Zhu Feng is a Third Grade Lost Soul Master."

"Yuan Bing, you get out of here." Outside, Zhu Feng yelled, he never dared to be so arrogant in the class because there were many people who were better than him.

Omi walked out.

Zhu Feng saw Omi and said angrily, "You're the one who beat up my parents?"

Omi nodded, "Yes, your parents are pigs and dogs and should be beaten."

"Grass you?." Zhu Feng didn't say a word and killed up to Omi.

"Bang." Omi swept Zhu Feng away with a kick.

Omi grunted disdainfully, "Early stage of the Inner Sect, even you dare to seek death."

Zhu Feng climbed up from the ground, not expecting Omi to be stronger than him, Zhu Feng toned down his mesmerizing technique on Omi.

“Thousand-eyed bewitchment technique.” This was Zhu Feng’s mystery of bewitchment, and just like the secrets of martial arts, there were all sorts of secrets to bewitchment.

The concept of Thousand Eyes Ecstasy was as if there were a thousand eyes looking at people, dazzling them and making them unable to distinguish between the real and the virtual, plus his status as a Third Grade Ecstasy Master, it was definitely a spike when dealing with enemies.

Unfortunately, when Omi saw Zhu Feng perform his mesmerizing technique, the corner of his mouth lifted, and he very disdainfully snorted, “Rubbish.”

Zhu Feng’s mesmerizing technique had no effect on Omi, before he came to the Martial Academy, Omi had been exposed to mesmerizing techniques, namely Samira’s charming technique, and to be honest, Samira’s charming technique was probably much more powerful than Zhu Feng’s.

What’s more, in Omi’s previous life, he had already come into contact with very powerful enchanting arts, such as that demonic princess, who originally liked him, was rejected by Wind Lightning and then grew to hate him because of love, the only one of his peers that Wind Lightning feared in his previous life.

“Pah.”

“Bewitched you sister.” Omi slapped a slap.

Zhu Feng’s body flew away again.

“Wow.”Zhu Feng’s body flew into Yuan Bing’s pig pen.

The left and right neighbors who were watching were all stunned.

It really was fate with the pigs.

At this time, Zhu Feng climbed out of the pig pen, covered in pig shit.

“I’m not done with you.”Zhu Feng’s anger flew out of the pig pen and killed Omi with a sword, clearly furious to the extreme.

With a body full of pig shit, Omi wouldn’t let him get close.

Omi picked up a 3-meter long bamboo pole, which he used to dry his clothes.

“Pah, pah, pah.”

Omi used such a long bamboo pole to fight with Zhu Feng.

Zhu Feng’s strength was so bad that Omi couldn’t even take the slightest advantage with such a long bamboo pole.

“Phew.”In the end, Omi got tired of it and swept the bamboo pole, and Zhu Feng was swept over.Omi stabbed with the bamboo pole again, and it poked into Zhu Feng’s anus.The door was at least twenty centimeters in.

“Ah.”Zhu Feng screamed.

Omi plunged the bamboo pole into the ground, and Zhu Feng was poked in the air, fluttering in the wind like a flag.

“Wow.”The onlookers’ neighbors were stunned to their jaws, looking at Zhu Feng who was stabbed on the bamboo pole, unable to describe it with words.

Zhu Feng yelled in pain, there was no half strength to struggle anymore, anyone who thought about what it was like to have a bamboo pole stuck up one’s ass, stuck there like a candy cane.

“Zhu Feng, ah Zhu Feng.”

Zhu Feng’s parents hissed.

Omi said, “Zhu Feng, you deliberately beat and abolished Yuan Xiaojun with such malicious intentions, today I’ve already been considered a great kindness for not completely abolishing you.”

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It turns out that Omi stabbed into Zhu Feng’s buttocks, already wasted him.

Zhu Feng’s parents are busy taking Zhu Feng off the bamboo pole, and the pig dog pulls the pole hard, and the pole is pulled out of Zhu Feng’s anus. The door pulled out.

“Ah.”Zhu Feng passed out from the pain.

His parents were busy carrying him away.

The neighbors also scattered in fear, discussing, where in the world did Yuan Bing find such a lawless person ah, also too brutal, watching everyone feel the chrysanthemum can't help but tighten.

Omi laughed, "Zhu Feng has been ruined by me, the injury condition is similar to that of Yuan Xiaojun, and he deserves it. Alright, I've eaten my meal, and I've taught the man a lesson, now go to the Martial Arts Academy and treat Yuan Xiaojun."

"Thank you." Yuan Bing's family was grateful.

Omi didn't do the treatment himself, Omi wanted Professor Lin Han of the Healing Department to come, because Lin Han had status in the Martial Forest Academy, Omi also needed to let everyone know that he also knew people with status backgrounds. I'm sure Professor Lin Han's status far surpassed that of a stick-figure teacher.

Arriving at the Martial Academy, Omi took Yuan Xiaojun directly to Professor Lin Han.

"Omi, are you sure you can hire Professor Lin Han? What if Professor Lin Han doesn't give you face? Why don't you go to the department head first." Yuan Bing said.

"No need, I'm friends with Professor Lin Han, who is a Ninth Grade Healer and more than capable of treating Yuan Xiaojun." Omi said. A second to remember to read the book

"Wow, being friends with the professor." Yuan Bing's family all looked at Omi incredulously, and the shy little beauty couldn't help but look at Omi a few more times and realize that this man was really extraordinary.

Arriving at Professor Lin Han's research room, Professor Lin Han happened to be there.

“Hey, Omi, what brings you to my place.” Professor Lin Han said enthusiastically.

“Professor Lin Han, I have something to ask of you.”

“What is it, say it, what do friends say to beg or not beg, as long as I can help you, I’m obliged.” Professor Lin Han smiled, Omi was a tenth-grade healer, being friends with Omi was a tall order for him.

Yuan Bing’s family personally heard Professor Lin Han say that he was friends with Omi, and they worshipped again inside, it seemed that they had really found the right person to ask for Omi’s help, and the professor was all his friend.

“Professor Lin Han, this Yuan Xiaojun, he was injured, can you help me treat him, your healing arts should be enough to heal him.”

Lin Han was stunned, Omi’s healing technique was much higher than his, why would he request him?

However, Lin Han then understood that Omi didn’t want to expose his healing strength so quickly.

“Okay, trivial end, let him lie down.”

Professor Lin Han immediately gave Yuan Xiaojun a healing.

Yuan Bing’s family was all crying with excitement.

At this moment, in the stick magic department, a certain stick magic class, a teacher was explaining the Code of Strength of the Stick Technique.

“Teacher Yang, your father-in-law is here to see.”

“Huh?” That teacher frowned and walked out of the classroom, and it was indeed his father-in-law.

“Dad, what are you doing here?”

“Oooh, Bill Yang, something big is happening.”

“Dad, what’s the big deal?” Yang Biao was busy asking.

“Zhu Feng was crippled, and before he was crippled, he was beaten badly.”

“Who dared? Where is he now?” Yang Biao was furious.

“Zhu Feng he’s currently at the Martial Arts Academy Healing Department External Medical Clinic.”

&n

bsp; “Let’s go see Zhu Feng first.”

Yang Biao immediately went to the Healing Department’s external medical clinic and saw that Zhu Feng was howling and screaming.

“What’s going on?” Yang Biao asked a healer.

That healer said, "He was stabbed in the buttocks with a bamboo pole and injured his lower pan meridians, he's become an invalid. I'm sorry, we can't cure him because his injuries are at the eighth or ninth grade, and I'm afraid he would need to be at least a ninth grade healer to be able to heal him. Unfortunately, in the entire healing department, there are only three professors who have reached ninth-grade healing strength, so good luck to you."

Zhu Feng cried, "Brother-in-law, you have to avenge me."

Yang Biao raged, "Who did it?"

Zhu Feng said, "I already know his identity, his name is Omi, he's a freshman who reached the Metamorphosis level this year, I can't deal with him no matter if it's martial arts or mesmerism."

"Omi?" Yang Biao didn't seem to have any impression of this person, at least not in the Stick Department, that is in the other department.

At that moment, the healer from the Healing Institute said, "That Omi you're talking about, he's not a junior in our Healing Department, is he? We have a new student in the first year of our Healing Department, he is a double genius, he is at the Metamorphosis level in martial arts, he is also terrifying in terms of his healing talent, he is very famous in our Healing Department."

Zhu Feng cried, "That's him."

Yang Biao was furious, "I don't care what kind of genius she is, I won't spare him."

Yang Biao immediately went to the first year of the Healing Department to look for Omi.

A moment later, in the first year classroom of the Healing Department, Teacher Zu Tangzhi was in class.

“Excuse me, I’m the teacher of the stick magic department, Yang Biao.”

Zu Dangzhi saw that it was a teacher, and said respectfully, “Teacher Yang, you say.”

“Which one is Zu Dangzhi? Please ask him to come out for a moment.”

Zu Dang Zhi said, “Teacher Yang, Omi is indeed a student in our class, but his talent is strong and self-study is sufficient, so he doesn’t need to attend my class, hence his absence.”

Yang Biao angrily said, “Since he’s not here, then you don’t need to attend class today.” Saying that, Yang Biao kicked the podium table and shattered it, not giving Zu Dangzhi any face at all.

Although everyone was a teacher, Zu Dangzhi’s influence was not at all as strong as Yang Biao’s, after all, he was a Houtian level expert.

The whole class was horrified, how did Zu Dang Zhi offend the stick-figure teacher.

At this time, in Professor Lin Han’s research room.

“Alright, it’s healed, a little rest and recuperation and you can gradually regain your previous strength.” Professor Lin Han said.

“Thank you, thank you.”

Yuan Bing’s family was grateful.

Omi smiled slightly and said, "One end of a small matter, what's the big deal, anything else you need help with in the future, just ask." After saying that, Omi's eyes involuntarily took a glance at that inwardly shy little beauty. It wasn't that Omi was lustful, but that she was standing there, as striking as a fairy descending.

At this moment, a student outside shouted, "Professor Lin Han, is Omi here?"

Omi walked out, but it was one of his classmates.

"What do you want from me?"

"Omi, go back to your class, the stick figure teacher is here looking for you, if we can't find you, our class will be cancelled. I heard that you came in this direction, so I came over to look for you, I didn't expect you to really be here."

"Oh, go home, I'll be over later."

"Good."

Professor Lin Han asked, "Omi, what happened?"

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Omi briefly told Lin Han what had happened.

Lin Han snorted, "That Zhu Feng also deserved it, but I'm afraid that stick-figure teacher is a problem now that he's looking for you."

Omi said, "I don't know how strong he is, but I don't have anything to fear, so I'll go and take a look first."

Professor Lin Han said, "I'll go with you, I'm afraid you won't be able to solve this matter by yourself."

"Ugh."

"You're a student after all, he's a teacher in the stick magic department, if I go out, he shouldn't dare to do anything, I'm a professor after all."

Omi asked, "What if he doesn't give you face?"

Professor Lin Han laughed, "Not giving me face? Oh, then he'll be miserable, my status as a professor of a ninth grade healer isn't for eating, what healer doesn't know a few experts. If he's really that ignorant, then don't blame me."

"Alright." Omi thought it was fine, although he wasn't afraid of his teacher, but he was after all Houtian, and his strength was definitely stronger than those third year seniors who were also Houtian, it wasn't worth risking a fight with his teacher, at least not yet.

Omi returned to the first year classroom of the Healing Department, where Yang Biao was waiting.

At that moment, there was a stir in the class and everyone saw that Omi had returned. First URL
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Yang Biao immediately shot his gaze towards Omi and shouted, "You are Omi?"

Omi snorted, "Yeah, Laozi is Omi."

The students in the class saw that Omi still dared to call himself Laozi in front of the stick magic teacher, they all turned white with fright, did Omi not want to stay at the Martial Arts Academy.

“Omi, you abolished Zhu Feng, today I will also abolish you.” Yang Biao said furiously.

“Zhu Feng deserved it, he abolished Yuan Xiaojun, do you pretend not to know?”

“Don Omi, cut the crap, I’ll make you an invalid.”

“I pooh.” Omi spat.

At that moment, Professor Lin Han walked in.

Yang Biao saw Professor Lin Han and was stunned.

Professor Lin Han said, “Teacher Yang Biao, can you give me a face and let this matter be over.”

Yang Biao snorted, “Professor Lin Han, I didn’t expect you to speak up for a freshman.”

“Oh, Teacher Yang Biao, how about just letting this matter go?”

“Professor Lin Han, if I told you that Omi he just ruined my brother-in-law, would you still let me forget it?” Yang Biao said with a heavy face.

Professor Lin Han smiled, "As far as I know, it was your brother-in-law who first abolished Omi's friend Yuan Xiaojun, and your brother-in-law's family is still guiltless."

"Professor Lin Han, don't say it, Zhu Feng was just an accident, while Omi did it on purpose. I will pursue this matter to the end and will never be swayed by anyone, so if you still think of my face as a teacher, don't interfere in this matter."

Professor Lin Han said, "Teacher Yang Bill, so you don't give me this face?"

"I'm sorry, but I can't give it because the people who were hurt were my family members. I'd also like to ask Professor Lingham if you have to be in charge of this?" Yang Biao endured his anger and said.

Professor Lin Han nodded and said, "I won't allow you to harm Omi."

Yang Biao snorted, "I'm afraid, you don't have the ability to do that, you're a Ninth Grade Healer, but you're strong, can you stop me?"

Professor Lin Han smiled, "Although my martial strength is low, I'm a Ninth Grade Healer, what Ninth Grade Healer wouldn't have a few friends in the Innate Realm?"

At this time, Yang Biao's body trembled, and the four words of the Innate Realm seemed to pierce Yang Biao viciously

The heart. Congeniality, he, Yang Biao, a Houtian level teacher, was not even scum in front of Congeniality.

Professor Lin Han laughed again and said, "Teacher Yang Biao, how is it? Give me face and let this matter go."

Yang Biao endured his anger but didn't have the courage to say anything more about pursuing the matter to the end, as the words 'friend of the innate realm' made him scrupulous.

Yang Biao bit his teeth and said to Omi, "Omi, we'll see, this time, I'll give face to Professor Lin Han, but next time, I won't give face to anyone."

After saying that, Yang Biao and his reluctance flew out of the classroom.

This matter was resolved without a word.

Omi trailed off, a Houtian teacher was just a teacher, Omi was afraid of him by a hair, although he was only in the late Inner Gate now, he wasn't that easy to bully.

"Thank you, Professor Lin Han."

"Alright, don't be polite with me, come to my home for dinner tonight, bring your girlfriend too, I'll have my wife prepare some delicious food."

"Okay." Omi promised.

"Then I'll go back first."

"Mm."

When the class saw Omi so familiar with Professor Lin Han, they were incomparably jealous ah, not to mention the students, even Teacher Zu Dangzhi was jealous of them.

Omi saw that the matter was done, walked out of the classroom and said to Yuan Bing's family, "Go back, this matter will be over from now on. I think that Zhu Feng doesn't dare to bully you guys anymore, so if there's anything else in the future, just come to me. Yuan Xiaojun is also cured now, I will think of a way to get Yuan Xiaojun back into school and walk around, it shouldn't be difficult."

"Thank you, really thank you so much."

"You're welcome, let's go back."

As they left, Omi couldn't help but look at Yuan Xiaomian's departing back, feeling that even her back was so soul-crushing. Right at this moment, Yuan Xiaomian suddenly looked back at Omi, Yuan Xiaomian saw Omi was staring at her back and turned her head in a blush.

Omi smiled and turned around to walk into the classroom.

Changsun Wu Yan pursed her lips and said, "No wonder your healing technique is so powerful, you are so familiar with Professor Lin Han, it's no wonder you're not powerful when you have a ninth grade healer guiding you."

"Oh, okay." Tang Zu Dangzhi didn't bother to argue that much.

Zu Dangzhi said, "Fellow students, the podium table has been destroyed, let's finish school early today."

Everyone left the classroom.

"Omi, see you tomorrow." Changsun Wu Yan got up and left first, not with Omi, just two days ago, he was cuddled up with Omi and was found by Chen Gu Jin, that's why he didn't hang out with Omi too much during this time.

Wen Qiang came to Omi's front and smiled, "Omi, school ends early this afternoon, what are you going to do? Why don't we go to martial arts practice together?"

Wen Qiang blinked her big eyes.

Omi thought about it and nodded, "Alright, let's go to martial arts practice together, it's still three hours before evening anyway."

"Mhmm."

Wen Qiang inwardly said, "I must chase Omi down, I must, he's so outstanding that he even knows a professor of such high status as a Ninth Grade Healer, if I can get such an outstanding man, then I'll have earned it. But now my advantage is weaker than Chang Sun Wu Yan, it seems that I must be open-minded and find a way to have sex with Omi first. I'll go to martial arts practice with him later and see if I have a chance to have sex with him."

Omi didn't think about it that much, thinking that it was just like last time, going to martial arts practice together.

But Wen Qiang, in her heart, was secretly planning how to have sex with Omi later and get Omi first.

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Omi went to a quiet place behind the Healing Department to practice martial arts, and Wen Qiang was also practicing on the side.

Ten minutes later, Wen Qiang suddenly fell to the ground with an "ouch".

Omi stopped practicing his sword and walked up.

“What’s wrong?”

“I don’t know how I sprained my foot, you can help me take a look at it.”

Omi squatted down and looked at Wen Qiang’s foot, it looked like it was a little swollen at the ankle, but in reality it wasn’t really swollen, it was intentionally swollen with air energy. With Omi’s skills, where could Wen Qiang hide this little thought from Omi.

“Why did Wen Qiang pretend to have broken her foot?” Omi inwardly asked.

Omi raised his head to look at Wen Qiang, when Wen Qiang just happened to lean down and deliberately let his collar open, and indeed, Omi immediately saw the chest inside Wen Qiang’s collar.

Wen Qiang acted as if she didn’t know that she was naked and asked, “Brother Omi, how is my foot, can I continue to practice martial arts?”

Omi said, “I can’t.”

“Ouch, what should I do then, I want to go back to the dorm, can you take me back?” Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

“Can’t.” Omi directly refused.

Wen Qiang smiled with a bit of disappointment, “Then help me under the tree over there, I’m afraid of being tanned by the sun.”

Omi helped Wen Qiang to the big tree next to him, just after reaching the bottom of the tree, Wen Qiang suddenly slipped and fell into Omi's arms.

Omi eyes aloofly looked at her, Wen Qiang all this in Omi eyes, just now she swelled her foot, now she is pretending to fall, what does she want?

Wen Qiang looked at Omi with big eyes, in all fairness, it was really quite beautiful, however, there was always a feeling that it did point something, compared to Chang Sun Wu Yan and others, did not give a stunning feeling.

Wen Qiang herself does not open, Omi also does not push her away.

At this time, Wen Qiang pretended to climb up from Omi's body, her hand inadvertently pressed on Omi's bottom, Omi thumped.

Wen Qiang blushed and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to."

"It's okay." Omi said calmly.

At this moment, Wen Qiang said inwardly, "Strange, why is Omi so controlled, I've hinted at it so obviously."

Wen Qiang bit her teeth, so she had to take another bold step, smiling coyly, "It didn't hurt to press you just now, but that's your root, I heard it's very fragile."

"Oh, it is indeed fragile." Don Omi said.

"Ah, that shouldn't have pressed it badly, I can't afford to pay for it."

Omi's eyes looked at Wen Qiang, not saying a word.

Wen Qiang was looking a bit awkward and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that."

"Wen Qiang, what do you want?"

"Ah, what do you mean?"

"Come on, you've swollen your own feet, and you've fallen into my arms and pressed my bottom on purpose, huh, what do you want? Could it be that you want to ask me out for something?" Don Omi said.

"Ah." Wen Qiang was startled that Omi could see so clearly.

"Me."

"Tell the truth, or you'll cause me to resent you." Omi said.

At this moment, Wen Qiang suddenly kissed Omi.

"Ah."

Omi's pure little man was a bit dumbfounded, he could still play like this, yes, Omi had no idea that Wen Qiang would suddenly kiss him, she was a girl, how could she be so bold. But in spite of this, Omi's body was stimulated, the room center meridian began to operate on its own, this operation, resulting in Omi could not control his own behavior. Omi was able to control his own behavior when it wasn't running, but once it was running, he couldn't control it anymore.

Underneath the tree, the two of them intertwined, Omi really naked Wen Qiang, and Wen Qiang got what she wanted. After about thirty minutes, there was no more movement, and Omi leaned against the tree in disbelief, with one thought in his head: "It's over, I've cheated on Xiang'er, I've betrayed her."

And yet Wen Qiang was excited inside.

Omi looked at Wen Qiang who couldn't hide her excitement on her face, and always felt a bit of anger, because Omi felt that it was all because of Wen Qiang that he would cheat on her, Omi didn't mean to betray Xiang'er, so he was a bit upset with Wen Qiang instead.

However, Omi didn't show it, although he cheated unintentionally, it was really cool just now, so he couldn't take offense at her because it wasn't his intention. It was just a matter of time, Omi closed his eyes, in his dantian, there were three more internal air currents, only, the newly generated house center meridian, very little, as if the amount of one random occurrence with Xiang'er was not as much as the first occurrence with Xiang'er.

"What's going on, isn't it the first time that Wen Qiang is not the first time?" Omi's heart was dark.

At this time, Wen Qiang stood up, blushing and said, "My feet are better, I'll go back first."

Wen Qiang didn't say much and left immediately, now that it had happened, if she immediately said that she would let Omi take charge, then Omi would definitely resent it and think that there was a purpose. On the contrary, her leaving without saying anything would be more likely to make Omi think of her, Wen Qiang seemed a little more professional in love, at least better than Omi.

Omi was really a bit confused when he saw Wen Qiang walk away without making any comment about what had just happened to them.

Wen Qiang went back to her dorm in a cheerful mood and went to take a shower first, after all, her skin was itchy from just rolling around on the floor for so long.

“She just left like that?Nothing?”Omi said inside a bit unreadable.

Wen Qiang finished taking a shower, and at that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Wen Qiang opened the door and saw that it was a boy, Wen Qiang suddenly pulled her face down and said, “What are you doing here, don’t come to my dormitory anymore.”

“I don’t agree to break up, you just say break up, what do you take me for, we knew each other in high school, together for two years, two years of feelings, you just say break up, have you thought about how I feel.”The boy said.

Wen Qiang Dao: “It’s normal to break up when it’s not suitable, Lan Yang, don’t disturb my life, okay?Let’s all get together.”

The boy raged, “You must have fallen for that Omi from your class, are you still arguing now?”

Wen Qiang said, “The person who wrote the threatening letter to Omi yesterday is you, I advise you not to do that in the future, you’re looking for death.Omi’s strength can defeat you with one finger.”

The man sneered, “So you are disliking my low strength, I should have thought that you are such a person, back then, Qi Xuan and I both chased after you, in the end you chose me, now I think the reason must be because I am more talented than Qi Xuan, right?”

“A good get-together, okay?Why are you making it so unhappy, it’s not like you’re looking for no girlfriend.”

“Wen Qiang, count you cruel.”

Wen Qiang didn't have any intention of staying and said, "Don't mess with Omi, you can't play with him, for the sake of having been together, this is my advice to you."

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The man left three words "impossible" and then drifted away.

Wen Qiang stomped her foot. She advised Blue Yang not to go to Omi because she didn't want Omi to know about her past.

Omi returned to the dormitory in a trance, his head full of thoughts of betraying Liona, about what happened with Wen Qiang in the afternoon, it was really cool and made Omi experience the feeling of a different woman, but Omi didn't think about it that much.

At this moment, on the outskirts of one of the training grounds in the Sword Law Department, a man looked at a certain woman in the training grounds and said through clenched teeth, "I have given so much emotion for Wen Qiang, I am not willing to be abandoned like this, Omi, I warned you, think about your own woman before playing with other women. But you, you didn't take it seriously, well, then you can't blame me Lan Yang for being rude."

Liona was practicing her sword in the martial field, and the other students in her class were each practicing their swords on the side, their class was different from the healing class.

At that moment, a girl said, "Xiangyun, someone is looking for you, outside the martial field."

"Oh, okay, thanks." Liona thought it was Omi.

Liona ran out happily, but she didn't see Omi.

Just then, a man behind Liona suddenly struck Liona in the back of the head with a palm strike.

Liona didn't have time to react and fell down, after all, her strength was only at the middle stage of the outer gate, while the person who struck her was already at the early stage of the inner gate.

This person who struck Liona was none other than Blue Yang, who had gone berserk, and Omi was not to blame for not listening to the warning and not thinking before playing with other women. One second to remember to read the book.

It's not easy to be found if you're walking on the ground, but it's easy to be found if you're walking on the ground.

However, Lan Yang didn't think that someone would see it when he was chopping up Liona.

It was Wang Xing.

Wang Xing was also from the Sword Art Department, and he was just walking around the periphery of Liona's class martial field, and he was going to look for Xu Mei Qian, but he just happened to see Blue Yang chopping a person unconscious.

Wang Xing was startled, the one who was knocked unconscious was actually Omi's girlfriend.

Although Wang Xing doesn't like Omi, but it's impossible to ignore, besides, Liona is also Xu Mei Qian's friend, Wang Xing huffed: "Robbing a woman in broad daylight, what kind of person is so arrogant."

Wang Xing followed behind, Wang Xing is the middle stage of the inner door, that Blue Yang is naturally not his opponent, Wang Xing did not rush to fight, but wanted to see what this person wanted to do.

Blu Yang came to the nearest dormitory building, casually flew into a dormitory on the third floor, flew in through the window, and threw Liona onto the bed of the dormitory.

Blu Yang gulped down his saliva, and had to admit that Omi's girlfriend was indeed much more beautiful than Wen Qiang, how to look at her was stunning, and her body was perfect.

"F*ck, open minded, sleep it off." Blu Yang said with his teeth clenched and started to take off his own clothes.

Just at this moment, a cold snort came from outside the window: "Are you worthy?"

"Who." Blu Yang snapped back and saw a man outside the window, it was Wang Xing.

"Who are you? I advise you to stay out of my business, one less enemy would be good for you." Lan Yang said.

"I, Wang Xing, am not afraid of a dirty enemy like you, she is Omi's girlfriend, I advise you to mess with Omi less, even I am not his opponent, you are no different from ants in front of him."

Lan Yang raged, "Omi played the

My woman, I'm playing with his woman now, and it's only right."

"Plutonic, you're just looking for death."

"F*ck you." Blu Yang killed towards the King Star, they didn't know each other's realm, they could only sense each other through their qi, but not necessarily sense correctly.

“Meteor Butterfly Sword.” Wang Xing picked off Blue Yang with one sword and fell to the first floor.

Blue Yang saw that he was no match for others, and must be one level higher than his realm, and immediately ran.

At this time, Liona also woke up.

When Liona saw Blue Yang and Wang Xing who were fighting, and saw herself in the same dormitory room, she understood what happened.

Wang Xing said: “That person wanted to rape you, I just happened to pass by the outside of your class, so I followed all the way, okay, no thanks.”

After saying that, Wang Xing flew away.

Liona cried and yelled, “Ahhh, why do I keep almost getting into trouble, if it wasn’t for Uranus this time, I, I really don’t dare to imagine the consequences.” Liona remembered that this was the second time she had run into something like this, the first time before she had even enrolled in school, when she was killing locusts in the novice village, she had been charmed into the valley by a new student of the Lost Soul Department, if Omi hadn’t found her in time, then she would have been finished. This time, it happened again, Liona cried, she really wanted to shave her face, she felt that everything was caused by her face.

Wang Xing didn’t look for Xu Mei Qian again and went straight back to the dormitory.

Wang Xing opened the dormitory door and found Omi inside.

“You didn’t go to class?”

“Class ends early,” Omi said.

Wang Xing snorted, “Omi, did you play with someone else’s woman?”

“Uh.” Omi was stunned, why would Wang Xing ask that, he had received a threatening letter yesterday, and in it someone had warned him not to play with other people’s women.

“Why are you asking that?”

Wang Xing snorted, “Omi, it seems that you really played with someone else’s woman, no wonder someone took revenge on you.”

“What do you mean?”

“Just now I was going to look for Xu Mei Qian, and when I passed by the outside of Liona’s class, I saw someone knocking out a girl, and the person who was knocked out was Liona, who was being taken to a dormitory.”

“What.” Omi got furious.

“Alright, it’s fine now, I saved Liona because of her good relationship with Xu Mei Qian, not because of you.” Wang Xing said and walked into his room and closed the door.

Omi said furiously, “Damn, this must have something to do with Wen Qiang.”

Omi first went to find Liona, who had returned to the martial field, but looked depressed and in no mood for sword practice, she didn’t know what to say to Omi.

Omi saw that Liona was safe and sound, so he didn't call her out and immediately went to look for Wen Qiang.

Omi found out about Wen Qiang's dormitory from one of the girls in his class and waited for her to come down at the bottom of the dormitory building.

A few minutes later, Wen Qiang happily ran down.

"Brother Omi, why are you looking for me."

Omi hummed, "Wen Qiang, I have something to say to you."

"Go ahead."

"Wen Qiang, yesterday a person wrote me a threatening letter, saying that I play with other people's women, the person who wrote this letter, you know him, right?" Omi asked menacingly, and Wen Qiang looked a little scared.

"I, I don't know." Wen Qiang didn't admit, she didn't want Omi to know that she had an ex-boyfriend.

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"Wen Qiang, I suggest you better be honest, or you won't even be friends. Do you know that my girlfriend, she just almost had an accident."

"What? You have a girlfriend?" Wen Qiang was stunned, she didn't know that Omi had a girlfriend, she thought that she only needed to compete with Chang Sunless, but she didn't expect that people had girlfriends.

“My girlfriend, Liona, don’t you know?”

“I don’t know ah.” Wen Qiang’s face was white, it wasn’t for nothing to let Omi sleep, Liona she had heard of, just like Changsun Wu Yan, who was rated as a courtyard flower. Wen Qiang was in a complicated mood, she didn’t believe that Omi would abandon his existing girlfriend and choose her, it really was a case of letting Omi sleep for nothing. In fact, she should have thought of that Blu Yang, but she didn’t even make it clear to her.

“Wen Qiang, that person, do you know him?” Omi asked aloud.

Wen Qiang smiled bitterly and said, “As it is, I’ll say it straight, yes, his name is Lan Yang, he was my boyfriend in high school, and he’s from the same place as me. Originally he was also a genius, but, Martial Academy is a place where there are too many geniuses than him, and here, he became ordinary. Your appearance shocked me, I didn’t think there were so many men more genius than Blu Yang, I fell in love with you instantly, so I broke up with Blu Yang, but he didn’t agree. He also threatened to take revenge on you, but I didn’t expect that the revenge he said was to take revenge on your girlfriend, I thought he would find you, he’s not your opponent at all, so I didn’t inform you before. More importantly, I didn’t want you to know that I had a boyfriend before. Now that you have a girlfriend and are rated as a hospital flower, I don’t think there’s any chance for me or Changsun Wu Yan, it’s just a matter of time. What happened this afternoon, just consider it a dream.”

Omi said, “So, it really wasn’t your first time.”

Wen Qiang laughed bitterly, “You even have a virginity complex, it’s true that I’m not, but you’re not either, neither is anyone else, you’re not at a disadvantage, instead it’s me who’s at a disadvantage. I took the initiative to kiss you this afternoon, but it was you who took the initiative to have sex, although I also intended to, I originally wanted to get ahead of Chang Sun Wu Yan, but I didn’t expect, ridiculous, to let you sleep for nothing.”

“Wen Qiang, I didn’t feel like I got any advantage, but instead I was made to feel at a disadvantage, causing me to cheat on my girlfriend and betray her, don’t make me take advantage of you, I don’t care to have that happen with you.”

“Alright, is not a man, I a girl are indifferent, you a man to get the advantage but also sell good, make me take advantage of the same, although I am not the first time, but I at least not bad it, you say this, think about the afternoon when you cool, now finished saying such words, let me despise.”

“Just forget about it, let’s not talk about it, let’s just forget about it.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

Wen Qiang Dao: “Anyway, I should say sorry to you, I was impulsive, I knew I should have asked you about your background before coming, it was all because I was confused.”

“I don’t want to talk to you about this, where is that Blu Yang?Where’s his dorm?”

Wen Qiang Dao: “Sorry, I didn’t think he would do such a thing, his dormitory is in Block 16, Building 3, 307.”

Omi immediately went to look for Lan Yang.

Wen Qiang shouted: “Omi, are we still friends?If you can’t be lovers, can you still be friends?”

Omi took a deep breath, this happened, and it was too devastating, whether he took advantage of it or not, Wen Qiang did indeed sleep with him, resenting her words, should he or not.

“I don’t know, wait until I’m done looking for your ex-boyfriend, if you want to persuade me to do it lightly, it’s not necessary, it’s not going to happen.”

Wen Qiang said, “I warned him, he’s the one who still wants to die, I won’t sympathize with him.It’s just that I already know the answer, so I’m not going to be friends.”Wen Qiang turned around and went upstairs, feeling so depressed inside, in the end, sleeping in vain, not to mention, not even to be friends!

Omi immediately found Lan Yang's dormitory .

Knocking on the door, a boy opened it.

“Who are you looking for?”

“Where's Bluemont?”

The boy who opened the door shouted, “Lan Yang, someone is looking for you.”

A boy came out from one of the rooms and his face changed when he saw Omi.

Omi rushed up and gave him a blast.

Lan Yang, an early stage Inner Gate, didn't have a bit of resistance.

He was beaten by Omi and his face was swollen and bruised, his leg was broken, his arm was broken and his meridians were also broken.

Lan Yang's two roommates came up and persuaded him for a long time before Omi let him go.

“Blu Yang, be more careful from now on, otherwise I will kill you even if I break the school rules.”

Blue Yang lowered his head and said with his mouth full of blood, "No more."

Omi saw that it was okay for him to admit his mistake, which was why he left, Omi wanted to kill him, but in the end, he controlled his anger.

After beating Lan Yang, it was also already evening after school.

Omi went to pick up Liona from the swordsmanship department.

Liona was dejected and stopped talking.

Omi said: "I know all about what happened this afternoon."

"What? You know all about it. "

"Uranus told me that the man who dared to assault you has been found and beaten, and I'm afraid he'll be in bed for months."

"I'm sorry that this keeps happening to me and making you worry."

"It's none of your business, what happened today is actually my fault. Xiangyun, I won't hide it from you, the person who assaulted you is taking revenge on me because he thinks I played with his woman."

"Ah." Liona stared at Omi blankly.

"Of course, that's just what he thought, in fact not at all." Omi didn't say it in the end, it was better not to add to Liona's problems, if he knew he had sex with another woman in the afternoon, Liona would

definitely have a psychological shadow, Omi himself was a bit shadowed, because Wen Qiang wasn't pure, that's why Omi didn't feel like taking advantage of Wen Qiang. The so-called white sleep, Omi does not care at all, of course, cool is cool.

In the evening, Omi and Liona ate dinner and took a walk together, then did not return to the dormitory, the two went to stay in a hotel. In the afternoon, Omi just what, but Omi feeling, his energy seems to never run out, may be this is again with the room center menstruation is related, if it were any other man, the body would be empty.

The next day, Omi and Liona each went to their classes.

Omi arrived at the Healing Department class and met Wen Qiang face to face, however, Wen Qiang didn't greet him anymore and Omi didn't greet her either, it seemed like everyone's relationship had suddenly changed.

Omi looked at Wen Qiang and sighed, this is good, save Omi's responsibility, if it is the first time to give Omi, then Omi feels guilty if he is not responsible, but it is good that he does not have to be responsible now.

Walking into the classroom, one glance saw Changsun Wu Yan, today she was dressed beautifully again, a glance looked stunning, while Wen Qiang didn't, that's why she couldn't judge the courtyard flower, I guess.

“Here you are.”

“Mm.” Omi nodded slightly, the smell of Changsun Wuhen's body was full of fragrance, Omi was sure that Changsun Wuhen was absolutely pure and flawless.

“What happened to you and Wen Qiang?”Changsun asked.

“What’s wrong, no.”

“It can’t be, Wen Qiang used to call you brother Omi when she met you, you just came in when you passed by, this is by no means normal.”Changsun said impudently.

“You’re overthinking it.”

How could Chang Sun Wuyan think too much, before Chang Sun Wuyan also scolded Wen Qiang for being a fox, every time Omi practiced martial arts she followed, making it impossible for her to practice martial arts with Omi even if she wanted to.Today, however, they were so strange.

However, since Omi didn’t say anything, Changsun Wu Yan didn’t ask more.

After the first class, Omi left the classroom again and went to the same place where he practiced martial arts yesterday.

Omi subconsciously took a glance at the tree where he had that incident with Wen Qiang yesterday.

“Huh.”Found a person sitting there under the big tree.

Omi walked up, and it was Wen Qiang.

Wen Qiang was sitting under the big tree staring, and froze when she saw Omi. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

“What are you doing over here?” Don Zimmer asked.

“Nothing.” Wen Qiang got up and walked away, the place where she was just sitting was the same place where they did that yesterday.

Omi saw her lonely expression and shouted, “Hey, are you okay.”

“Nothing.”

Omi was speechless, “If it’s fine what are you doing with a sad expression, do you want me to be responsible for you? If you feel that way, I’m going to have to say something, it’s not that I’m scum, but it’s really not my turn to be responsible, and it’s not my turn to be responsible, it’s your ex-boyfriend’s turn. If you have a big belly, that’s another story.”

Wen Qiang turned back, “Omi, you’re thinking too much, it’s not his turn to be responsible for my ex-boyfriend either, I have a fiancé, and my first time wasn’t for my ex-boyfriend, but my fiancé.”

“F*ck.” Omi couldn’t help but burst out, so that Blue Yang wasn’t her first man.

“If you have a fiancé, why did you fall in love with that Blue Yang bitch in high school? You did right by your fiancé?”

Wen Qiang Dao: “My fiancé was arranged by my family and he got engaged at the age of 15. Although I liked him very much, unfortunately, he didn’t treat me as well as I thought he would, and he was smitten by another woman. Then, I only got together with Blue Yang out of revenge.”

“And then you slept with Blue Yang again.” Omi said with a bit of contempt.

Wen Qiang snorted, "You're despising me, but unfortunately, it's not what you think it is, nothing happened with Blu Yang."

"Uh, you've been talking to your ex for two years and nothing has happened?" Omi said in a bit of disbelief.

"Do you know why Blue Yang is so angry to get back at you? It's because he gave too much for me, but he felt unhappy that he was dumped by me without even getting my body once."

"Lan Yang is at least at the early stage of the Inner Sect, he would be so honest? After two years, I didn't touch you? Ghosts believe." Omi trailed off.

"Oh, you know my fiancé, what strength does he have? He's at least a late stage Inner Gate now, and even a complete Inner Gate. My fiancé, Lan Yang, also knows him, and since my fiancé has gone after another woman, I've gotten mad

I will find a more talented one. At that time, there were two people chasing me in my high school, one Qi Xuan and one Lan Yang, and I chose the one with more potential, Lan Yang. I told him that if he really loves me, he should surpass my fiancé, and he has been working very hard to surpass my fiancé, beat him, and then be with me. However, I can't let go of my fiancé in my heart, I want him to change his mind back, so I never did that kind of thing with Blu Yang, Blu Yang he's not honest, he really loves me.

Omi wiped a cold sweat, feeling a little bit of an eggache in his free time, other people's feelings, it's none of his business.

Omi said: "Wen Qiang, in this way, you are indeed a bit too much, Lan Yang is trying to surpass your fiancé for you, and hasn't touched you yet, and you, who just came to the Martial Arts Academy, played him because of me, if it was me, I would also be angry."

Wen Qiang gave a sneer: "Omi, I actually want to chase you, and I don't really like you."

“What.” Omi’s eyebrows furrowed.

“In high school, I agreed to be Blu Yang’s girlfriend, but I just wanted Blu Yang to defeat my fiancé and get him back. Although Blu Yang worked hard, he still couldn’t resist the difference in talent, and in these two years, although Blu Yang improved quickly, my fiancé improved even faster. Even without you appearing, I would have broken up with Blu Yang. It just so happened that you appeared, your talent is very strong and it gave me hope. I fantasize that I’ll bring my boyfriend, like you, to appear in front of my fiancé and beat him up so hard that he’ll understand that betraying me will only get me a better man than him.”

Omi laughed, “So, you are just another Blue Yang to me, the ultimate goal is to get back at your fiancé, you never liked me at all, let alone Blue Yang. You would think of getting back at your fiancé, I’m afraid that in your heart, you still love him, or else you would have forgotten about him long ago.”

“Right.” Wen Qiang nodded her head without hesitation.

Omi was a bit depressed and thought that Wen Qiang really liked him.

Omi asked, “That fiancé of yours, is he really that good?”

Wen Qiang said, “If he wasn’t that good, how could he be accepted as a disciple of the Island Protector Family, I hate him, but I love him again.”

“If you still love him again, then why did you still have sex with me yesterday? You haven’t even had sex with Blue Yang for two years, so why did it happen so easily with me?” Omi asked.

“Because, I found out that you might really be able to help me get back at him, you’re highly talented in martial arts, and most importantly, you’re so talented in healing, and yesterday I found out that you’re so close with Professor Lin Han, the Ninth Grade Healer, so I suddenly got impulsive. I thought

that if you were my boyfriend, I could get back at him for bringing you to him, and got lost in a moment and had sex with you in a muddled way. The funny thing is, you even have a girlfriend, I let you sleep for nothing, and even friends can not do. I am very conflicted now, I want to be alone, Lan Yang has been with me for two years without having sex with him, if this is known to my fiancé, I am afraid there will be no turning back, no possibility of returning to my heart, so what is the meaning of my revenge, I am so messed up, please don't bother me." Wen Qiang said.

Omi scratched his head, what's this with, a mess.

Omi asked, "Why did your fiancé betray you? What's the reason for betraying you, now that you're together and you're so pretty?"

At that moment, Wen Qiang had a hint of hatred in her eyes.

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After a long while, Wen Qiang said, "Because, there was a woman who was more beautiful and outstanding than me, her talent was as good as my fiancé and her beauty was better than mine. So, my fiancé left me and went after her, but unfortunately, he hasn't caught up with her until now, and he deserves it. Omi, all I want is to find a genius to defeat my fiancé, get back at him, and then let him know that I will find a better one without him, hoping that he will come back to his senses after he realizes the reality, do you understand now? The only thing I regret about you, right now, is that friends aren't even made, and nothing else, because I didn't really like you in the first place. Leave me alone." After saying that, Wen Qiang walked away.

Omi smiled speechlessly.

At this moment, not far away, a pair of eyes were watching.

Omi had already spotted her.

“Come out.”

Changsun Wu Yan came out from the bushes.

Changsun Wu Yan already knew what had happened between Omi and Wen Qiang, she really didn't expect that they had already had a relationship, and there was a deep sense of loss inside Changsun Wu Yan when she learned of this.

“You heard all of my conversation with her, right.”

“Mm.” Chang Sunless nodded.

“Then, you know the answer to the question you asked me this morning about why it was weird with Wen Qiang, now you also know the answer.”

“Hmm.” One second to remember to read the book

“Don't you have anything you want to say?”

“No.” Changsun Wu Yan looked lost.

Omi looked at Chang Sun Wu Yan and said, “Wen Qiang hid it very deeply, I thought she really liked me enough to have sex with me regardless, but I didn't think she just wanted to use me to get back at her fiancé. So, Faceless, you also confessed to me before, are you like that too, not really liking me, do you also have some kind of purpose behind it?”

Changsun Wu Yan was busy looking at Omi and shook his head, “I'm not.”

“So, you truly like me.”

“Yes, I truly like you, but I won’t have any relationship with you, I have a fiancé after all, I won’t wrong him until I dissolve my marriage with him, this is my most basic morality.” Chang Sun Wu Yan said firmly.

“Oh, to be honest, I rather feel that I appreciate you for having such the most basic morals.”

“Alright, I’m going back first.” Changsun Wuhen didn’t seem to want to say too much to Omi, and her heart was always a bit lumpy when she learned that Omi and Wen Qiang had a relationship.

Omi didn’t say anything and watched Changsun Wuhen walk away.

“Swoosh.” Omi practiced his sword for a while longer, feeling so lame that he simply didn’t bother practicing.

Omi, who flew up in mid-air, saw Wen Qiang sitting alone by a nearby lake.

Omi hesitated, flew up again, landed on the lake, drew his sword and said, “Don’t think about it, come and fight, maybe you’ll feel better.”

Omi himself didn’t know why he went to comfort her, Wen Qiang didn’t really like Omi, and by all rights should hate her.

“You don’t hate me? I cheated you and tried to use you.”

Omi: “I never liked you at all, so it doesn’t count as cheating my feelings, only Lan Yang, I’m afraid he will hate you, he is the one who really likes you and has done so much for you. And compared to him, I also slept with you, what do I hate you for.”

Wen Qiang leapt and flew into the lake as well.

“That

Are we, like, still friends?”

“If you don’t mind, of course.”

“But I caused you to betray your girlfriend.”

“It was only a physical betrayal, my spirit didn’t betray me.”

“Thanks, and I feel a lot better for still being friends with you.”

“Why go grieving for someone who dumped you, forget about your fiancé.”

“He’s really good, I can’t forget, I still want him to come back to me. Even if he doesn’t come around, he and I are destined to get married in the future, after all, we may not be able to resist the family’s marriage.”

Omi smiled, “Excellent not necessarily.”

“He’s become a disciple of the Guardian Island Family, isn’t he excellent enough?”

“Cut.” Omi trailed off.

Wen Qiang said, "If you compare your two identities together with him, you're no worse than him."

"Two identities combined?Hehe."Omi didn't bother to say anything, he just hummed disdainfully in his heart, if he had the chance some other day, he would like to see if that fiancé of hers, is really that awesome.

"Alright, you're really good, but unfortunately, I don't have that life anymore, I'm not a virgin, even if I really like you, I'm not worthy of you anymore, and I'm satisfied to still be friends with you."

"When did you do that with him?"

"Freshman year of high school."

"So young."

"Will it be young in high school, it was sixteen then, girls aren't young at sixteen."

"Were you guys originally close?"

"We were engaged at fifteen and had a good relationship with each other's families, but unfortunately, he met a woman who was more beautiful and talented than me and immediately betrayed me and ran off to chase her."

Omi asked curiously, "How long have you been screwed by him?"

Wen Qiang stared at Omi and blushed, "Would you believe me if I said, just once?"

“Don’t believe it, every woman is like this, ask her how many times she has been, they all say one, and only a few times, but the fact is, huh?”

“You don’t even believe what people say, so why ask, for you men with virginity complexes, you better be good enough to block out this information yourself, don’t ask women about this, or it’s you who are depressed. Besides, modern society, you know.”

Omi let out a sigh, in Omi’s previous life, where would be so open, before getting married, not many women would not be pure, look at now, the complete opposite, not many are pure.

Wen Qiang hummed, “Omi, I advise you to get a few more pure women while you’re still young, it’ll be gone when you’re older, there are girls turning into women every moment, you have this complex, so why don’t you take advantage of the girls you know around you now, they’re still young, and hurry out.”

Omi said, “Don’t talk nonsense, I don’t have that complex, as long as we truly love each other, it’s enough, what do you care about that.”

Wen Qiang blinked and asked, “So, I still have a chance too, haha.”

Omi said, “If I really like you, it’s not impossible, I don’t care about that.”

“Che, it’s a lie right off the bat, just kidding with you, we don’t have a chance, my fiancé and I are a family marriage, whether he betrays me or not, or whether I love him or not, a family marriage, sooner or later, we’ll get married.”

“Phew.”

“Alright, no more nonsense, look at the sword.”

Omi and Wen Qiang fought for hundreds of rounds on the lake, but of course, Omi was letting her go. Omi was so quick that he pulled her hand, held her waist, and flew to the shore after stepping on the surface of the lake.

Once on the shore, Wen Qiang broke free of Ximen Yu's hand.

"Yoho, now that you've suddenly become so serious, you won't even let me touch you." Omi laughed.

"It's better if we don't get so close now, there was a reason before, but now that reason doesn't exist anymore."

"But we, we were that yesterday, but today we're not allowed to touch."

"Can we forget about this." Wen Qiang blushed and said, but her own recollection of yesterday's events did seem like a dream.

Omi asked, "You really didn't lie to me just now?"

"What?"

"Your freshman year of high school, really with your fiancé, just once?" Omi found himself a bit bitchy, Nima, it's none of his business, if Liona knew, there's no telling what domestic violence would happen.

"You don't believe and still ask, is it interesting."

“But, it’s hard to believe ah.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Don’t say that, I’m too stupid to make there’s no going back now.”

“Oh shit, you can’t be serious, no kidding me?” Omi looked as if Wen Qiang was not joking.

“I’m going back first, bye.” Wen Qiang obviously didn’t want to talk about this with Omi anymore, because she already regretted that year, so talking about it was equal to a sad thing for her.

Omi sighed, he also wanted to talk about that aspect of the topic with Wen Qiang again, it felt exciting to talk about it, but I didn’t think she didn’t want to talk about it.

Omi didn’t go back to the classroom either, and practiced his swordsmanship again at the same place he had just been. After practicing for an hour, Omi stopped to take a break and sat under the tree where he and Wen Qiang had done that yesterday.

Omi’s mind was still quite reminiscent of what happened yesterday under this big tree, just then, Omi’s gaze looked to the ground and saw a few leaves on the ground, and there were blood stains on the leaves.

“Eh? There’s blood on the leaf, it’s dried up.” Omi picked it up and sniffed it, scraping his nails, it should be from yesterday that flowed on this leaf.

Omi seemed to have thought of something, this place wouldn’t normally be visited by anyone, let alone dripping blood, so it was, yesterday when he and Wen Qiang did that, Wen Qiang shed it.

“So, Wen Qiang didn’t lie, when she was a freshman in high school, she really only had one time with her fiancé. Yesterday, she should have been the second time, so after two years, the what healed again,

or, she didn't break at all in her first year of high school, so it was only the second time yesterday that she completely broke and bled." Omi secretly speculated inside. Omi couldn't help but laugh bitterly, so to speak, even if Wen Qiang wasn't a virgin, then she was at least half a virgin.

However, it had nothing to do with Omi, Omi just smiled bitterly, whether it was considered half or not, people would have to marry their fiancé sooner or later.

Omi returned to the Healing Department class when the class was about to end at noon.

Not long after returning to the Healing Department class, a student walked into the class.

"Omi, come out for a moment, someone is looking for you."

"Who's looking for me?" Don Omi asked.

"A student from the Department of Ecstasy came to see you."

"Department of Ecstasy, who, what do they want with me

."

"I don't know."

Omi came to the side of the first grade school building and indeed saw a woman, the woman's back was now facing Omi, however, Omi felt that her back was somewhat familiar.

"Who's looking for me?" Don Omi stepped forward and said.

The woman turned around.

Omi was startled.

“It’s you, Samira.”

“Omi, long time no see.” Samira threw a charmed look at Omi, she was still as flirtatious and seductive as she had been in high school, her charm was something Omi had already learned, and now, her charm was much, much stronger than in high school.

Omi felt dazzled for a moment.

“Oh my god, Samira’s charming technique has improved so much.” Omi immediately calmed his mind, in high school, Samira’s charm was unable to deal with Omi at all, but today, when they met for the first time at the Martial Arts Academy, Omi was instantly at a disadvantage.

“Pat.” Omi immediately slapped the acupuncture points on his body, but it was ineffective.

But at that moment, Samira lifted her charm on Omi.

Samira said, “Omi, this time, you’ve learned my charming technique.”

Omi said, “Samira, what do you mean.”

“Omi, don’t come here today specifically to find you, just to see if you’re really that powerful, it seems that I overestimated you, you were obviously confused by my charming technique just now, and I, didn’t give it my full strength.” Samira said.

Omi had to admit that he had indeed been bewitched by her just now, and didn't expect her charming technique to have improved so much.

"Hahaha." Samira was very excited, she had suffered so many times at the hands of Omi in high school, her goal was to succeed once against Omi, today, she finally succeeded once and bewitched Omi, so she was very excited, even more excited than the charming art grade had improved by one level.

Omi hummed, "Samira, you're looking for me today just to test me, right?"

"Yeah, who let you make me suffer so many times in high school." Samira snorted, she had just reached the Five Possessed Spirit Master today, she couldn't wait to come and test it out on Omi, and sure enough.

Omi said, "Samira, you have been against me, it seems your skin is itching again, did you forget about the time in Linjiang City when your full body clothes were shattered by me."

How could Samira forget, that incident was her shame, her pure and noble body was seen by Omi.

"Such a despicable thing, you still have the nerve to say it, Omi, the main purpose of me coming here today is to get you ready for the New Life Competition, we'll see, I hope you can go to the end and PK with me head on, don't let me down. See you later." After saying that, Samira walked away excitedly.

"Yay, Omi, who used to be so awesome, was actually bewitched by me, it seems I've really improved a lot, I'm worthy of being a five-grade mesmerizer now, together with my charming technique, Omi, New Student Competition, I'll wait for you, I want to defeat you completely."

Omi looked at Samira's departing back, it was obvious that she was very excited at the moment, having suffered so many losses, she finally won Omi for once.

Omi muttered to himself, "It seems that the central menstruation of the room has greatly reduced my resistance to women before I was confused by her. However, Samira is really gifted, her charming skills are really very strong to the point, it seems that I have to strengthen my mental and spiritual training."

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For the next week, Omi spent his time studying the Room Center Sutra, once again making corrections, something that had its pros and cons.

After a week of improvement, finally, the Room Center Sutra was much more perfected, and Omi's level of mind had basically returned to its previous state.

And in the Martial Academy, the date of the New Student Competition had also arrived, it was the day after tomorrow.

"All first year students, the New Student Competition officially begins the day after tomorrow, please all new students, go to the Martial Arts Academy's War God Martial Field at eight o'clock in the morning the day after tomorrow to participate in the New Student Competition."

At this moment, Omi was sitting in his class, and that announcement was just made by class teacher Zu Dangzhi.

"Did everyone hear it? The day after tomorrow, not only us in the Healing Department, but all the first year students will be going to the Battlefield." Teacher Zu Dangzhi said.

"Teacher Zu Dang Zhi, where is the War God Martial Field?" Chang Sun Wu Yan asked.

"The War God Martial Arena is to the west of the Martial Academy, and every year, the Martial Academy's Freshman Competition as well as various tournaments are held at the War God Martial Arena."

“We students from the Healing Department can’t even compete with other departments in terms of martial arts, so why should we participate.” A student asked.

“All new students have to participate.” Teacher Zu Dang Zhi said.

“Oh.” Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“Alright, let’s leave it at that for now, today, we will be holding a competition for new students in the Healing Department, and we only have one class, so it can also be called a class competition.”

Everyone was speechless.

Teacher Zu Dangzhi said, “Everyone cheer up, compare theory in the morning and practice in the afternoon, sit down, I’m going to hand out the papers.”

Zu Dangzhi handed out the papers and everyone immediately started doing the questions.

Teacher Zu Dangzhi said, “I hope you all take it seriously, this Healing Freshman Competition is to report the results to the hospital.”

Omi looked at the test paper, it was incomparably simple, Omi spent half an hour and answered it in its entirety.

Omi handed over the test paper.

“Teacher Zu, I’m done with the theory competition.”

“Well, then you can leave first, remember to come early this afternoon for the practice competition.”

“Good.”

ZuDangZhen left the classroom and practiced martial arts at the same place he used to be, the day after tomorrow was the whole school's freshman competition, today was just a competition within the department, comparing healing arts.

Zu Dangzhi spent half an hour grading Omi's test papers.

“Omi, full marks again.”ZuDangZhi said.

“Wow.”The students who were taking the test exclaimed, they were frazzled and didn't know how to answer the questions, while Omi had scored a perfect score.

In the afternoon, Tantzichen came on time for the practice competition.

The whole class went together to one of the study rooms.

Teacher Zu Dangzhi said, “Students, in this research room, there are hundreds of dry corpse props, and each dry corpse props represents a level of injury, from level one to level 120.Among them, level 10 represents the level of a first-grade healer, level 20 is the level of a second-grade healer, level 30 is the level of a third-grade healer, and level 120 is the level of a twelve-grade healer.You guys try it yourselves now, and how many levels you can heal will indicate how many grades you have.One by one, start from this side.”

Next, one by one, they went up for assessment.

The first ten students couldn't even heal at level one.

At this point, Kang went up.

Five minutes later, Kang Guoming came down.

Zu Dangzhi said, "Kang Guomin'

The dried corpse that successfully healed level 3 wounds is the most powerful one yet."

An hour later, it was Chang Sun Wu Yan's turn, and Chang Sun Wu Yan's next was Zu Dang Zhi.

After Changsun was finished, Zu Dang said, "Changsun Wuhen, successfully healing a dry corpse with level 6 wounds, currently breaking Kang Guoming's record."

"Pah-pah." Everyone applauded and looked at Chang Sun Wu Yan with envy, when many people couldn't even heal level 1, she was already able to heal level 6, as long as she reached level 10, it was the strength of a first grade healer, the difference ah.

Zu Dangzhi said with anticipation, "Next is Omi."

Everyone looked at Omi expectantly, Omi didn't know if he would break Changsun Wu Yan's level 6 record.

Omi walked up, at the moment Omi was in a bit of a dilemma, he was hesitating, how many levels to take out?

Omi randomly chose a level 10 dry corpse.

A minute later, the level 10 dry corpse sat up.

Zu Dangzhi said in surprise, "Omi, successfully healing a level 10 dry corpse, Omi has reached the level of a first grade healer, breaking Chang Sun's record. Gosh, it's only the Newborn Competition, and he's reached the level of a first-grade healer, that's really too strong."

"Wow."

"Pah-pah." Everyone applauded incredulously and at the same time, they were filled with adoration for Omi.

Omi chuckled and walked off.

By evening, all the students had finished their assessments.

Zu Dangzhi said, "Fellow students, this year's edition of our Healing Department Freshman Competition has concluded successfully. The one who won first place in the Healing Department Freshmen Competition is Omi, Omi has a perfect score in theory and a grade 10 in practical assessment."

"Pfft."

"The one who won the second place in the Healing Freshmen Competition is, Chang Sun Wu Yan. Changsun Wuhen scored 78 points on the theory exam and 6 levels on the practical assessment, becoming the second place."

“The one who won the third place is, Kang Guoming, with 75 points on the theory exam and level 3 on the practical assessment.”

“The one who won the fourth place is, Wen Qiang, with 66 points in the theory exam, and level 3 in the practical assessment.”

“Pfft.”

Just like that, the Healing Freshman Competition was finished in a nutshell.

Omi looked at Wen Qiang, he didn't expect her to win the fourth place, she was quite talented in the healing arts.

“Everyone, let's get out of school, the day after tomorrow at eight in the morning, please go to the War God Martial Field on time, our Healing Department's Omi, he will be the one who has the hope to enter the top 100, everyone go cheer him on.”

“Yes.”

Everyone's eyes looked at Omi, unable not to worship, just won the first place in the Healing Department Freshman Competition, and the day after tomorrow will also participate in the tournament, really worthy of a double subject genius, just don't know if Omi is really able to enter the top 100, otherwise that would be a real bull's-eye.

As everyone walked out of the research room, Changsun Wu Yan said to Omi, “You've actually reached the level of a First Grade Healer, it seems that I really can't catch up with you no matter how hard I try.”

“Oh, why do you want to compare with me.”

“I’m going to compare with you.” Changsun Wu Yan angered Omi with a glance, today, seeing Omi healing so powerful, Changsun Wu Yan was even more impressed, so she washed away all the things that Omi and Wen Qiang had sex a week ago, originally Changsun Wu Yan had goose bumps inside about Omi and Wen Qiang having sex, but today, instead of that, she was even more impressed, at the moment, she could not wait to hug Omi again.

However, Changsun Wu Yan still controlled it.

Omi saw the love in Changsun Wu Yan’s eyes and sighed slightly.

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Don asked, “What’s happening in the evening? Why don’t I take a walk with you tonight.”

Chang Sun Wu Yan blushed, “Take a walk with me, will you hug me again.”

“Hehe, of course I will, I see your eyes at the moment like they’re going to eat me, so I’ll give you some comfort and have a date with you tonight.” Omi said half-jokingly.

But Changsun Wu Yan shook his head, “Not tonight, my family’s coming.”

“Eh? What is your family doing here?”

“The day after tomorrow is the New Student Competition ah, my family besides me, there are two other people who also entered the Martial Arts Academy to participate in the New Student Competition, of course people from my family came to watch them participate in the New Student Competition.”

“Oh, a freshman competition, and there are people from my family coming ah.”

“Definitely, there are definitely people from ordinary families who come to the Martial Arts Academy to watch, hoping that their own family’s children can show their brilliance in the Newborn Competition.”

“Oh.”

“What about you, did anyone from your family come to watch you compete in the Newborn Competition? You’re so strong, you must have come at the level of elders.” Eternal Sunless said.

Omi smiled, “I don’t have a family.” One second to remember to read the book

“Ah, you’re so good, you’re not from a big family, huh?”

“No, who says that powerful has to come from a big family.”

“Alright, I’m not going to tell you, the people from my family are waiting for me at Chen Gujin’s house.”

“Good.”

After taking a few steps, Changsun Wuhen stopped and turned back blushing and asked, “You really weren’t joking with me just now?”

“What.”

“Go on a date night with me.”

“Haha, just kidding.”

Changsun Wu Yan a angry, “It’s really meaningless, bullying my feelings.”

Changsun Wu Yan turned away, Omi looked at her back, feeling that the longer the time, the longer the contact, the more feelings will arise, really helpless, just said evening date, in fact, Omi himself does not know if it is a joke.

Omi immediately went to look for Liona.

On the way to find Liona, Omi saw many outsiders, it seems that the New Student Competition has arrived, and many families have people coming.

“Omi.” Arriving at the Department of Swordplay, she just happened to run into Xu Mei Qian, who shouted to Omi.

There were two men standing beside Xu Mei Qian, about thirty years old.

“Uh, Xu Mei Qian.”

“Omi, here to pick up your girlfriend again.”

“Oh, yeah.”

Xu Mei Qian introduced, “These are my family’s two cousins.”

“Oh, coming to see you in the freshman competition?”

“Yes, but I’m just an outer gate stage, how can I be as awesome as you, an inner gate stage freshman.”

“Oh.”

“Omi, do you want to have dinner together tonight.”

“No, you can eat with your cousins.”

“That’s fine.” Xu Mei Qian was just being polite.

Omi continued to look for Liona.

Xu Mei Qian’s two cousins asked, “Which family did that person just now come from? An inner class freshman, ah, genius.”

“His name is Omi, he’s an outcast son of the Tang family.”

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p; “No way, even such a great talent abandoned his son, is the Tang family stupid.”

“Yeah, it’s really no good, let’s just take him into the family, Mei Qian, aren’t you still unmarried, it’s just right ah, marry him.” One of the cousins said jokingly.

Xu Mei Qian stared, "Don't talk nonsense, I'm friends with him." Xu Mei Qian doesn't like this joke, she likes someone who is a total loser, besides, Omi's girlfriend is Liona, the joke isn't funny at all.

Omi came to Liona's class, and Liona also happened to be out of school.

"Omi." Liona ran out and hugged Omi's arms.

"Let's go, what do you want to eat tonight, the day after tomorrow is the freshman competition, have a good relaxation tonight." After saying that, Omi aimed at Liona's chest, Liona seemed to understand what Omi wanted to do in the evening, pinched Omi, softly hummed a bad guy, did not object, defaulted to a happy evening.

When I arrived at the Genius Restaurant, I found many outsiders eating, it seems that the Newborn Competition really is a competition where many families or powers will come to see if their family's children can win glory for their families. Unfortunately, Omi was like Liona, they both had no family and no one came to see them.

Omi and Liona flew up to the eighth floor of the Genius Restaurant, and all of a sudden, Omi saw a few familiar faces by the west window of the eighth floor. It was Tang Zhenghao, Tang Zilan, and a few unfamiliar faces. Those unfamiliar faces were the elders from the Tang family who had come to watch Tang Zilan participate in the Freshman Competition.

Liona said, "Let's go to another floor."

"No need." Omi directly sat down at a table, the Tang family was over there, it was none of his business.

On the other side, an elder of the Tang family said, "Zilan, we came all the way to Martial Island on purpose, you should fight for your family, New Student Competition, take the top two hundred back. It would be even better if you can take a top thirty like Zhenghao did in the beginning."

Tang Zilan said, "Seventh Uncle, Nineteenth Uncle, how can I compare to Zhenghao, Zhenghao entered the Martial Arts Academy back then, but he was a late stage Inner Gate strength, my ultimate goal is to get the top two hundred in the New Student Competition."

"Two hundred isn't bad, and it's not something ordinary people can get. By the way, when we came here, the family just received a letter from you, in which you said that you found our Tang family's waste Omi from a few years ago, is this true? We came to Martial Island to watch Zi Lan's freshman competition and to verify the authenticity of this matter." One of the Tang family elders said.

At that moment, Tang Zhenghao turned his head and saw Omi and Liona sitting down to eat in another corner of the restaurant.

"Hm?" Tang Zhenghao's eyebrows furrowed as he just said Omi, and then he saw him.

Tang Zilan, however, hadn't seen him yet and said to the family coming to the two elders, "That Omi, who really forgot his ancestors, actually called the Tang family a trash family."

"What." The two elders of the Tang family came to the two elders were shocked, scolding the Tang family trash family such words also scolded.

"After dinner, take us to meet him, if I didn't see it with my own eyes, I don't even believe it a bit."

At this time, Tang Zhenghao said, "Seventh Uncle, Nineteenth Uncle, no need to finish eating, you can see him now, he's eating over there."

When a few people turned around, they really saw Omi and a beautiful woman eating and chatting as if nothing had happened.

“Oh shit, it’s really him.”Tang Zilan huffed, seeing Omi eating with a pretty girl from the courtyard flower, he was jealous, why didn’t he have such a pretty girlfriend.

Omi and Liona both ate, completely ignoring those Tang family members, anyway, in Omi’s heart, there was not the slightest relationship with the Tang family, in fact his soul did not have the slightest relationship.

At that moment, the two elders of the Tang Family came over.

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“Don Omi, is that really you?”The two Tang family elders were a bit incredulous.

Omi looked up at the two Tang family elders, both of whom were at the Houtian realm, around the late Houtian period.Tang Zhenghao and Tang Zilan also came together and stood beside the two Tang family elders.

Seeing that Omi was not paying attention, Tang Zilan roared, “Omi, you’re a piece of trash, you haven’t even paid your respects when you see the family elders.”

Omi snorted, “Who are you, where are the family elders, why didn’t I see them, Xiang’er, did you see them?”

Liona shook her head and said, “No.”

When Tang Zhenghao saw that Omi was actually so disrespectful even to the Tang patriarch, he got angry and said, “Omi, don’t be too arrogant, or I’ll really be rude.”

Omi sneered, “How impolite?You want to hit me?Come on, I’m afraid of you.”

“You.”

At this time, an elder of the Tang family laughed, “Zhenghao, Zilan, there is no need to get angry, it is normal for Omi not to recognize us, after all, our Tang family did expel him from the family, he does not need to pay us a visit.”

The other elder said to Omi, “Omi, do you still recognize me?”

“I don’t know.” Omi said without even looking at it. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Oh, I’m Tang Jinbao, the nineteenth elder of the Tang family. Omi, I didn’t expect you to surprise us so much, from a trash without any talent for martial arts training, you have become a new student of the inner class today, I’m afraid your strength is no less than Tang Zilan’s.”

Omi sneered, “Can you not tell jokes, it’s no less than Tang Zilan? Didn’t this Tenzilan idiot tell you that I’d already beaten him to death over it?”

Tang Zilan shouted in anger, “Omi, who are you calling a dog.”

“Knowingly.” Omi trailed off and took a sip of his soup, acting like he was very defiant, making Tang Zilan angry, but he really couldn’t beat Omi.

One of the Tang family elders was busy looking at Tang Zhenghao and asked, “Is Zilan really no match?”

Tang Zhenghao nodded, “When we found Omi before, Zilan did indeed fight him.”

“Ah.”The two Tang family elders were shocked, they didn’t expect that once that trash was so strong, in fact, they didn’t even realize that Omi was in the late inner realm, Omi hid some momentum in order to test the strength of the two Tang family elders, unfortunately, they, being in the Houtian realm, couldn’t even sense Omi’s hidden momentum, which meant that these two Tang family elders’ talent wasn’t the strongest kind, but looking at themWith an age of forty or fifty and only at the Houtian realm, it was clear that it was a bit difficult for them to make it to the Innate realm.

Omi said, “Please don’t interrupt my meal, okay?”

The nineteen elders of the Tang Family smiled, “Good, but Omi, you’ve really changed, I’d like to see how far you can go in this New Student Competition.”

After saying that, the Tang family’s few people walked away.

Omi and Liona quickly flew away after their meal.

“Where are we going tonight?The hotel, or your dorm, or my dorm?”Omi asked.

Liona blushed, “You’re not shy ah, you’re saying such things so loudly.”

“Hahaha, what’s the point, then go to your dorm, I’ll sleep in your dorm at night, anyway, I already did that once last time, and your two roommates have heard your screams.”

“F*ck you.”With a glare, Liona whacked Omi, and the two of them playfully walked towards Liona’s dormitory.

As soon as she walked into her dormitory, she saw two people sitting in her dormitory, and when she saw one of them, Liona’s body was

Trembling, the whole person was a bit bad, never trembled so strongly.

That's right, the people who were waiting for her to come back in Liona's dormitory were Chu Yiyun and her mom, Chu Yiyun her mom, which was Liona her mom.

When Liona her mom saw that Liona was back, she smiled slightly, "Xiangyun, you're back, mom has been waiting for you for a long time."

Liona looked at the woman in front of her, tears came out, since she left the Chu family at the age of eight, she hadn't seen her since, all these years, Liona missed her so much, but after actually seeing her today, Liona realized that there was more hatred inside her.

Chu Yiyun said meanly, "Chu Xiangyun, still not screaming when you see your mother."

Omi also recognized the middle-aged woman at a glance, having seen it on the photos in Liona's old room, and taking them out to look at whenever Liona was sad.

Liona looked at her mother and couldn't scream no matter what.

Omi said, "Sorry, Xiang'er doesn't have a mother."

"Insolent." Chu Yiyun shouted at Omi and said, "How dare you disrespect my mother, my mother is the head of the Chu family, if you disrespect my mother again, don't blame me for being rude."

Omi sneered, "Chu Yiyun, tell me how you are rude, are you my opponent?"

"You." Chu Yiyun was annoyed.

Liona's mother looked up at Omi and asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm Liona's boyfriend."

"So you're Omi, the miracle doctor who cured my daughter of her cold illness?"

"Exactly I am, but you said the wrong thing, she is not your daughter."

"Boy, do you know who you're talking to?"

"Know, a so-called elder of the Chu family, Chu Yiyun a so-called her mother, right."

Liona her mother's eyebrows furrowed, but she didn't get angry, she was here to acknowledge her daughter today, and quickly focused her attention on Liona again, looking at her and saying, "Xiang'er, eleven years ago, you've grown up."

Liona was now slowly coming back to her senses.

Liona said, "Excuse me, I'm a bit busy, please go away."

"Xiang'er, I'm your mother."

Liona didn't say anything.

Omi said, "Can't you understand human language? Do you have to ask people to kick you out?"

Chu Yiyun said to Omi, "Omi, don't be arrogant, someone will teach you a lesson."

"Are you referring to that idiot fiancé of yours, Wang Peng?"

"Don't you dare insult my fiancé."

"Silly fiancé."

Chu Yiyun was angry, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Liona's mother looked at Omi and said, "Kid, for the sake of you curing my daughter's cold disease, I won't get along with you, or else your eloquence is something that can easily go wrong."

"Hahaha, get out, if you don't get out, you'll easily get into trouble as well." Omi said.

"You." Liona's mother's face was furious, no matter how good her patience was when she ran into someone as arrogant as Omi, she would still get angry.

However, it was also true that Omi wasn't afraid of Liona's mom because Liona's mom, who was only in the early stages of the Houtian Realm, might not be able to gain any advantage if Omi really wanted to fight.

"Let's go." Liona's mother and Chu Yiyun left first, recognizing her daughter was something that couldn't be rushed.

Liona was crying on the bed, she was in pain, all these years, never came to visit her, even when she knew she was dying of a cold disease, she didn't come, even Chu Yiyun had come. But now, why did she come to acknowledge her again.

Omi cradled Liona in his arms and allowed her to vent her tears.

Omi said, "This kind of person should not be taken care of in the future, she can abandon you, so why do you need to miss that fertility grace. She knew you wouldn't live to be twenty, but did she come to see you once? Alas, the most poisonous woman's heart, it's her I'm talking about."

"But she, after all, is the real mother who gave birth to me." Liona cried.

"Which is so what, she doesn't even consider you as her own daughter, so why should you. Now that I see that you've recovered from your cold illness and can practice martial arts, and you have martial arts talent, I've never seen such a shameless one, so I came to acknowledge you."

"Sooooo." Liona cried very sadly, Omi kept comforting her, and soon it was midnight.

"Are you still thinking about this?"

"Well, can't sleep."

"Then don't sleep, I don't want to if I exercise."

"Ah." Before Liona could react, Omi kissed down and pressed Liona underneath him.

At that moment, the central meridian in Omi's body began to function on its own. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Forty minutes later, it was finished.

Omi was used to sensing the internal power produced by the central meridian of his room, but Omi suddenly realized that the central meridian of his room did not produce internal power.

“What’s going on?” Don muttered.

“What’s wrong?” Liona asked.

“The center of my room is not producing any internal power anymore, strange, it is reasonable to say that every time I do that with you, I will produce some power, although it is very little, it is of no use, but at least there is a little ah, now surprisingly nothing has changed. Omi said.

Liona laughed, “No better, this internal technique is already suitable for flower pickers.”

“Oh, well, it’s probably been modified several times by myself constantly, and I’ve changed it so much that no power has been produced.” Omi said, but Omi didn’t feel sorry for him, he didn’t go as a flower picking thief, even if he could produce merit, it wasn’t much. Only the kind that picked more than a dozen women every day would be able to produce strong merit.

Liona blushed and asked, “But that power of yours doesn’t seem to be getting weaker ah.”

“Haha, yes, the sexual ability hasn’t weakened, the only thing that won’t produce power anymore, but it doesn’t have any effect on me, no wonder the last time and...”

“And what?”

Omi promptly shut his mouth, mama, he almost blurted out what happened with Wen Qiang.

“Last time when I did that with you, it didn’t produce the Room Center Sutra either, it seems that after I modified the Room Center Sutra the first time, I’ve destroyed this internal power and nothing has been produced.”

“Oh, so you can still modify back to that initial Room Center Sutra then?”

“It could be perverse, but I won’t be practicing the initial version, I’m feeling pretty good right now, it allows me to enhance my sexuality without having to worry about becoming a flower picker. As for relying on a woman to produce that power, it’s really not much of a bonus, just producing power, not a realm.”

“Hmmm, let’s go to sleep.”

They turned off the lights and went to sleep.

The next day, there was no need for classes, everyone was preparing for the New Student Competition.

; And Lina shook Omi awake early in the morning.

“Tzu-Chen, I’ll tell you a happy event.”

“Joyous news? You’re pregnant? It’s impossible, I’ve used my inner strength to kill J-chan.”

“What’s the nonsense, are you so afraid of me getting pregnant that you want to leave some kind of a way out?Hmph.”Xiang Yun Liu twisted her body in anger.

“Alright, just kidding, what do I have to leave behind, I’ve got you for life.Tell me, what’s the happy news you want to tell me?”

Liona smiled, “I just woke up and found out that my realm has broken through to the late Outer Gate.”

“Ah, no, the New Student Competition is tomorrow, yet you broke through in such a timely manner?”

“Yeah, breaking through in the middle of the night, I don’t even know when myself.”Liona said happily, she broke through from the mid to late outer gate, then she will be stronger in the new student competition tomorrow.

Omi smiled, “Do you want to know why you broke through?”

“Why?”

“Firstly, breaking through a realm, firstly, a step up in martial comprehension, secondly, hovering on the edge of life and death for a long time, stimulating your spirit now, reaching enlightenment; thirdly, having had emotions of great sorrow and joy, stimulating your soul, all these aspects are likely to prompt a breakthrough in the realm.You yesterday, saw your mother come to you, you cried for so long, your emotions, great sorrow and great joy, so, may have stimulated your soul, and then breakthrough.”

“Ah.”

“So, your mother’s arrival yesterday is considered to have brought you a meeting gift, hahaha.”

Liona said, "In that case, my emotions are greatly sorrowful and happy every day, did I break through quickly?"

Omi laughed, "Great sadness and joy, where are so many such emotions, you saw your mother yesterday, if you see her again today, you won't feel anything, there's no drastic change in your emotions at all. If you are going to have a drastic change in your emotions now, there is one thing you can."

"What is it?"

"That's right, you'd be sad if I died."

"Pooh pooh, I don't want that, I'd rather I die."

Omi hugged Liona and laughed hehehe, "Just kidding, don't get so excited."

"Don't make such jokes in the future, I don't like to hear it, I'm scared, I'm counting on you now, I can't get through my future without you." Liona said angrily.

"Alright, get up, eat, you just broke through to the late Outer Gate today, let's practice our swords together today for tomorrow's New Student Competition."

"Mhmm."

After breakfast, Omi and Liona both practiced martial arts in a secluded and uninhabited place, it had been a while since they practiced with Liona, her swordsmanship had changed a lot, improved a lot to be precise. Although her swordsmanship was taught by Omi, she already had her own comprehension, and with her own comprehension, she was able to be stronger, and the sword had spirit in her hands.

In the blink of an eye, the day passed.

The next day, the Newborn Competition arrived.

“Ow, ow.” The War God Martial Arena resounded with the sound of war drums and golden chimes, appearing unusually grand throughout the War God Martial Arena.

Early in the morning, many people had already appeared at the War God Martial Arena waiting.

Omi and Liona had also arrived at the War God Martial Arena early in the morning, and many, many people in the War God Martial Arena, besides the new first year students, there were also older students, and many more people from the new families.

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Every newborn family came with the hope that their family’s children would be able to show off their prowess in the newborn competition.

“Xiang’er.”

Omi and Liona were chatting and talking outside the Battle God Martial Arena when a few people came over, it was Liona’s mother, her mother’s name was Chu Chrysanthemum.

Liona looked at Chu Juhua, it was just as Omi said, seeing her again today, she didn’t feel anything. She used to miss her mom a lot, but now that she saw her, but that’s all, she didn’t feel as deeply as she thought she would.

“Something wrong?” Liona asked.

Chu Ju Hua smiled, "Xiang'er, you broke through to the late Outer Gate la, good talent, I didn't expect you to be able to break through to the late Outer Gate so quickly at this time when you started cultivating. Your sister Yiyun, who has been cultivating since she was a child, has only now reached the Outer Gate Great Perfection."

Omi looked towards Chu Yiyun, and sure enough, Chu Yiyun had reached Outer Gate Great Perfection, Omi had only reached Outer Gate Perfection when he first bumped into her at the Martial Academy. (Early, middle, late, complete, great perfection... and so on)

"Xiang'er, go home, you're a member of the Chu family." Chu Juhua said to Liona.

Omi couldn't help but sneer, "Now that you see someone can practice, yet you tell her to go home, when she used to get cold sickness, why didn't you tell her that she was a member of the Chu family?"

Chu Juhua looked at Omi, her face unhappy, "Omi, there is nothing for you to do, moreover, I want you to leave my daughter, there is no way my Chu family will agree to you and Xiang'er getting together. My Chu family, naturally, will arrange a better marriage for her."

Liona didn't want to get angry, but now she couldn't hold back and roared, "Alright, I'm not a member of the Chu family, my surname is Liu, my name is Liona, and I have nothing to do with the Chu family." One second to remember to read the book

Chu Juhua looked at Liona and said, "Xiang'er, don't be childish, you're on the path of cultivation now too, a cultivator can't go very far without the family's support and reliance, so go home."

"No need." Liona said.

Chu Yiyun said, "Mom, forget it, my sister is still angry right now, let's talk about this slowly, when she needs the family's help, she will naturally come back."

“Good, Xiang’er, then you work hard first, you can come to mom if you need anything.”

“I pooh.” Omi couldn’t help but spit, it was so disgusting to hear.

Chu Juhua looked at Omi and said, “Kid, don’t provoke my anger one after another.”

“You too, if you come back to disgust my wife, don’t blame me for being rude.” Omi said.

Chu Juhua sneered, “Your wife? When did my Chu family agree to marry Xiang’er to you? Not self-important.”

After saying that, Chu Juhua didn’t bother to fight with Omi, and Chu Yiyun turned around and walked away, Omi was so damn depressed, he had abandoned people before, but now he was indiscriminately in charge of Liona’s marriage.

“Omi, Xiangyun.”

Xu Mei Qian and her family’s two cousins also came, and were busy greeting after seeing Omi.

“Sister Mei Qian.”

“You two are so early.”

“Yeah, you’re so early too, everyone’s so early, what time do you want to start?”

Omi said, "I heard it's eight o'clock, but there's still more than half an hour left."

At that moment, Omi saw a woman dressed in white walking by not far away.

"Qi Xue Yun?"

Omi hadn't seen Qi Xueyun since the new students were filling out their volunteers.

"I'm going over to say hello." Omi walked towards Qi Xueyun.

"Hey, Qi Xueyun.

"When Omi shouted, Qi Xueyun turned her head to look at Omi and asked indifferently, "Something wrong?"

"Damn, it's been so long since I've seen you, and you have such a calm tone ah, Qi Xue Yun, how have you been?"

"Very well." Qi Xue Yun said two words.

"How are you doing in the Poison Arts Department? Is the Toxicology Department going to participate in the Freshman Competition as well?" Don asked, a little curious about her toxicology department.

"Need." After saying that, Qi Xue Yun turned around and walked away, no longer paying attention to Omi.

"Damn, every time I hot-faced your ass." Omi said depressingly.

At this time, a student who passed by said, "This student, you still think she's cold to you ah, it's already good enough for her to say a few words to you."

"Who are you?" Omi turned his head to look at the boy in front of him.

"I'm also from the Poison Art Department, and Qi Xue Yun and I are in the same class."

"Oh."

"Classmate, are you a friend of hers? Why is she talking to you? Qi Xue Yun is a super cold beauty in our Poison Arts Department, and she doesn't even pay much attention when teachers talk to her, but you, a member of another department, she actually said two words to you."

"Is it that exaggerated?"

"Nonsense, and by the way classmate, if you want to pick her up, I think you're better off without it."

"Why?"

"Only those who don't want to die would approach her, Qi Xueyun is now a Fifth Grade Poisoner, do you know how powerful a Fifth Grade Poisoner is?"

"How great?"

"Not to mention anything else, is it enough for her to poison you quietly within five meters of her?"

“Ah, you can poison in a five meter radius?”

“Yes, a five-grade poison master, the most basic ability is that you can cast poison in a five-meter radius.”

Omi laughed, “How strange, first time I’ve heard of it, what if it’s a six-grade poison master? Is it a six-meter radius to poison?”

“Wrong, a six-grade Poison Art Master, a ten-meter range can successfully poison; a seven-grade Poison Art Master, a thirty-meter range can poison the enemy; an eight-grade Poison Art Master, a hundred-meter range can poison the enemy. Qi Xueyun is the most talented Poison Master in our Poison Arts Department, ever, and it’s only the Freshman Competition, and her level of Poison Arts can be compared to a third year senior. Tsk, to be honest, I used to have a crush on her, but now I feel that I can’t afford to have a crush on her, classmate, if you want to pick up her, then be prepared to be poisoned to death.”

“There I go, such a bull.”

“Alright, no more bullshit with you.” Saying that, the boy walked away.

Omi had a slight understanding of the Poison Department after what he said.

I don’t know how Omi’s healing arts, and Poison Arts PK, but it was obvious that no matter how powerful healing arts were, they still needed time to heal. Healing Art and Poison Art, one was a life-preserving skill and the other was an attacking skill.

Omi walked back to Liona, who turned her head angrily.

“What’s wrong again?”

“Why did you just go and say hello to her, did you like her?”Liona was jealous of the question.

“Just running into an acquaintance to say hello ah, people are a five-grade poison art master, I want to die ah, go like her, will even know how to die.”

Xu Mei Qian who was standing next to her was shocked, “Wow, a five-grade poison artist ah, she’s only a newborn yeah.”

“Well, a newborn reaching the level of a five-grade Toxic Arts Master, it looks awesome, it should be similar to our Healing Department, where a newborn reaches the level of a five-grade Healing Master.Hehe.”Omi laughed.