

Chapter 451

Xu Mei Qian was busy, "Omi, you'll introduce her some other day, I want to be friends with her."

"Forget it, she doesn't have friends and doesn't need them."

Eight o'clock.

"Please listen to all first year students." A majestic voice was heard, and everyone looked up to see an innate realm powerhouse standing in mid-air, and this majestic voice was from him. Many people had already recognized him, he was one of the vice-presidents of the Martial Arts Academy, and Bo Mingxi was in charge of the entire freshmen competition.

Hearing Bo Mingxi's voice, everyone immediately stopped speaking, and the War God Martial Arena was quiet.

Omi looked up at Bo Mingxi in the sky, his strength Omi couldn't see through, with Omi's current cultivation, he could only distinguish the Houtian realm, the Innate realm was already too far away.

After everyone was quiet, Vice President Bo Mingxi said, "Fellow students, today is the official opening of the New Student Competition. Here, I can tell everyone that the final winner of the first place in this New Student Competition will have the possibility of being accepted as a disciple by Senior Qin Feng of the Four Great Island Protectorate Families, the Qin Gu Family, which is a great chance. Of course, I only said it's possible, I didn't say it's certain, and it's ultimately up to your fate."

"The New Student Competition is open to all new students who have reached the Early Outer Gate or above. This year, our Martial Academy has a total of 8,560 new students, and out of over 8,000 new students, only the top 1,000 will be chosen. Below, our first round will be conducted, the 1000th elimination round. All the new students, relying on their strength, will enter the top 1,000, so please prepare yourselves. In ten minutes, the first round will open."

There was a stir on the scene, without a doubt, it was all an honor to be able to enter the top 1,000, everyone was rubbing their fists and preparing to strut their stuff.

Of course, it was mainly the late-middle outer gate freshmen who were rubbing their hands, the inner gate freshmen, naturally, had no pressure, the battlefield of the inner gate freshmen was almost at the top three hundred, not to mention Omi's battlefield, which was at the top one hundred.

"Xiang'er, go for it." Omi said, he hoped that Liona could enter the top 1,000. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Ten minutes later.

The vice-president in the sky shouted, "Fellow students, the New Student Competition, the first thousand elimination rounds, can be opened. Now, let me introduce the elimination system of this competition. Listen up, to get into the top 1,000, immediately rush to the snowy mountain opposite, there are 1,000 flags at the top of the mountain, take down any flag and plant it on the War God's martial field and count it as a success.

Everyone immediately looked across the snowy mountain, which was very high, estimated to be four or five thousand meters in height, and there was still a lot of snow on the top of the mountain. At this moment on the top of the mountain, one could clearly see many flags planted, visually the flags were huge, otherwise one couldn't see them from this far away.

"This round, only the result, not the process, that is, the flag you took down and snatched halfway is also legal, but no one is allowed to help others, otherwise, once discovered, you will be fired immediately. Also, when snatching someone's flag, you are advised to choose the weaker person first, and don't waste too much energy on the first round. I'll count to three and start immediately."

"One, two, three, start."

As soon as Vice President Bo Mingxi's shout finished, everyone immediately flew away, each of them applying their light skills and flying up to the top of the snowy mountain. If the lightness was great, even

if they weren't strong enough, they could probably get the flag back, so everyone sprinted as hard as they could. It was a great honor to be in the top 1,000, not only their personal honor, but also the family's honor.

"Go for it."

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bsp; "Come on."

The surrounding spectators of the War God Martial Arena shouted.

Omi didn't move, in fact those new students of the inner sect level, almost all of them didn't move, because they didn't need to rush to the mountain to grab the flag, after they carried the flag down, they would just grab theirs, so that they could save their energy and prepare for the battle later.

Omi kept his eyes on Liona, who was running towards the top of the snowy mountain using her light power, not fast or slow, there were many people in front of her and more behind her.

Omi did not expect much from Liona, it would be enough if she could enter the top 1,000, after all, the Martial Arts Academy was full of experts.

About twenty minutes later, finally, the first person had reached the top of the mountain, after all, it was a four or five thousand meters high snow mountain, it was not that easy to get up there.

The first one to fly to the top of the mountain was actually Chu Yiyun.

At this moment, the two elders from the Chu family came and said excitedly, "Yiyun is the first one to go up the mountain and take the first flag."

“Hahaha, worthy of being a member of my Chu family.”

Chu Juhua also said with a smile on her face, “Yiyun, good job.”

Chu Yiyun carried a large flag on her shoulders and began to fly down the mountain, as long as she planted the flag on the War God Martial Arena, she would be considered in the top thousand, but Chu Yiyun’s goal was clearly not the top thousand, her goal was the top five hundred.

When Liona flew halfway up the mountain, she felt her internal energy depleted badly, and with the lack of oxygen on the mountain, her internal energy was clattering away.

Liona clenched her teeth and sprinted upwards.

Behind Liona, there were many others who no longer had the strength to climb.

Those whose strength was at the early, or even middle stage of the outer gate, simply didn’t have the energy to go up the mountain, and many had given up.

“Xiang’er, come on.” Xu Mei Qian shouted to Liona.

“Mm.” The two of them cheered together.

Xu Mei Qian had also broken through to the late Outer Gate, her lightness was not weak in the first place, and it was evident from the lake battle with Omi in Linjiang City back then.

Finally, both Liona and Xu Mei Qian had reached the top of the mountain, and there were less than 300 flags left from the 1000 flags on top of the snowy mountain.

“Quick, it’s not like we don’t have a chance to get into the top 1,000.” Xu Mei Qian excitedly is said, pulling up a flag is ready to go down the mountain, this flag is really big, almost five meters long flagpole.

But Liona stopped her, “Sister Mei Qian, let’s not rush down the mountain, we have been so high up to the top of the snowy mountain on the way, our internal energy is very seriously exhausted, we will definitely be intercepted by those strong people waiting at the bottom of the mountain after we go down. So we might as well rest here before we descend, the odds of being robbed of our flags are also higher.”

“Makes sense, then let’s find a place and have a good rest.”

So, both Liona and Xu Mei Qian rested in a secluded spot at the top of the mountain, and there was no time limit anyway.

Omi saw that Liona and Xu Mei Qian didn’t rush down, hehe laughing, counting them smart, the first to come down, definitely the earliest to be robbed, hundreds of inner class freshmen were already ready to grab the flag at all times.

That Chu Yiyun was the first one to go up the mountain and also the first one to come down, very fierce, and she also did not need to rest at all, she did not go to be afraid of the inner door level experts waiting at the bottom of the mountain at all, as if she was not afraid of a battle with the inner door level freshmen at all.

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At the bottom of the mountain, many new students of the inner gate level had already started going to grab the flags carried down by others.

Omi was no exception, rushing up to an outer door perfection level freshman and saying, "Don't waste my strength, give me the flag and you'll go grab someone else's."

"F*ck, don't look for death." That Outer Door Perfection Level freshman cursed unhappily.

Omi snorted, "You're really looking for a fight?"

"My cousin is a second year, I'd advise you not to mess with me."

"Pah." Omi slapped that outer door perfection level and picked up that flag, then flew to the War God Martial Field and planted it there, Omi managed to enter the top one thousand.

Omi looked up and saw that Chu Yiyun was fighting with an early stage Inner Gate and didn't seem to be very far behind.

Many people at the scene were shocked to see Chu Yiyun's strength, the Outer Sect was so complete that he hadn't been robbed of his flag by someone from the Early Inner Sect.

That inner door junior freshman who snatched Chu Yiyun's flag was getting more and more depressed, somewhat regretting that he went to snatch Chu Yiyun's flag and didn't get it until now, not only did he lose face, he also spent a lot of energy. In the end, he voluntarily gave up, it wasn't worth wasting so much energy in the first round.

Chu Yiyun successfully planted the flag in the War God Martial Arena, and it was right next to Omi's flag.

Chu Yiyun turned her head to see Omi standing next to her, and snorted at Omi, turning her head away. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Omi said, "You have good strength."

“It’s none of your business, Omi, one day, I’ll surpass you, I’ll beat you up.” Chu Yiyun said.

“Oh, you can’t do it.” Omi left his mouth in disdain.

Chu Yiyun didn’t bother to talk nonsense with Omi anymore, and everyone guarded his flag after planting it, because being pulled out before the first round was over also counted, until the moment the last flag was planted.

Liona and Xu Mei Qian rested on the mountain for an hour before setting off down the mountain, and surprisingly found that many people were like them, resting enough before descending the mountain, and it seemed that everyone wasn’t stupid.

At the bottom of the mountain, almost all of the new students at the inner gate level had already snatched away the flags of those outer gate completers, as well as the great completers. So, what was waiting for Liona and Xu Mei Qian and the others at the bottom of the mountain were those who had their flags snatched away.

At this time, Omi saw Samira on the move.

Samira flew in front of a certain outer door perfect freshman carrying a flag, and within a second, that perfect freshman, who was suddenly confused by Samira, took the initiative to give the flag to Samira, and he also helped Samira resist other people.

“Damn.” Many people cursed when they saw it, not that they were cursing Samira, but her charming skills were so awesome.

Samira didn’t just charm one, she also charmed the three or four Great Perfection level freshmen to protect her, so Samira easily planted the flag in the War God Martial Arena.

Those bewitched new students, their families were furious when they saw it at the scene, and Samira became a very noticeable figure at the scene.

“Awesome, her charming technique, it really is very powerful, a new student at the Outer Gate Great Perfection level, she can bewitch three or four as her bodyguards in the blink of an eye.

” Omi said inwardly.

At this time, both Liona and Xu Mei Qian were in a predicament, each being chased by a Perfection-level freshman.

“Give me the flag, don’t think that just because you’re courtyard flowers, I can stop robbing you.”

Omi couldn’t help but worry about Liona and Xu Mei Qian, but they were both pretty good at lightness, so it wasn’t that easy to snatch their flags at the moment.

On the other side, another figure that caught everyone’s attention appeared, Qi Xueyun of the Poison Art Department.

Seeing that Qi Xue Yun’s face was expressionless, she flew directly towards an Outer Gate Great Perfection level freshman, and when she was five meters away from that Great Perfection level freshman, that Great Perfection level freshman turned blue and weak, he was poisoned, and Qi Xue Yun took the flag effortlessly. Halfway there were several others who tried to grab her flag, but they all fell down before they could reach her within five meters of her. She flew all the way to the War God Martial Field, and everyone she encountered who was within 5 meters, whether they snatched the flag with her or not, all fell down, literally like a reaper.

“Wow.” This scene shocked the entire arena, no less than Samira’s shock just now.

“Powerful, worthy of being a five-grade poison master.” Omi exclaimed.

At that moment, a flute sound was heard, and it was so melodious that people were unconsciously fascinated by it.

“It’s the Sound Wave Gong.” Omi distinguished the flute as soon as he heard it.

At the foot of the mountain, a man was flying in the air, his appearance was floating, holding a flute in both hands, leisurely blowing, and a few meters beside him, a dozen or so new students of the Outer Gate Great Perfection fell down with their ears covered.

“Wow, it’s the strongest freshman in the Sound Law Department, Ling Hongbo, wow, his flute attack is really very powerful.”

“Nonsense, before Ling Hongbo even entered the Martial Academy, he had already reached the strength of a Third Grade Sound Mage, now, he’s at least at the level of a Fifth Grade Sound Mage, if it wasn’t for the gloom and doom, he would have become a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families. Therefore, Ling Hongbo, his goal is to be the champion of the New Student Competition, and with his strength that he almost entered the Island Protectorate Family, getting the champion may not be impossible.”

“Wow, a five-grade sound mage, ten meters away, killing people invisibly, if he reaches six and injures people twenty meters away, who’s the opponent.”

Many people had already recognized the boy who was leisurely playing the flute, he was the strongest freshman in the Sound Method Department this year, he was not only good at sound waves, his martial talent was not low either, he had already reached the inner door level, he was a dual discipline genius, aiming straight for the championship.

Omi’s face was slightly shocked at the moment, Omi had naturally come into contact with strong people of Sound Wave Gong in her previous life, such as her little sister, who was known as the Qin Immortal, who attacked with sound through the sound of the piano.

“I didn’t expect that this world is not without geniuses.” Omi inwardly said, sound wave gong is actually very terrifying because they can attack remotely, I heard that to reach the strongest, thousands of miles away, flute sounding, heads falling. Before Omi had even come to the Martial Academy, he had told Simran to develop in this area, and now, he didn’t know how Simran was doing. Omi found that Simran still had potential in voice control, but it was a pity that she hadn’t come to the Martial Academy to further her studies.

“Hahaha.” Just at this moment, a loud laugh came out.

“Swoosh.” A rugged-looking man suddenly flew up from a corner with a recurve bow on his back, and he flew in mid-air, taking off the bow on his back at once.

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“Swoosh swoosh.” In the blink of an eye, the rugged man sent out seven or eight arrows.

“Bang bang.” Each arrow hit a new student at the Outer Gate Great Perfection level, but it didn’t hit the body, just the clothes and nailed it to the ground.

“The archery department’s experts are also starting to fight.”

“Eight arrows in a row, tsk tsk, this year’s freshmen from all departments are really stronger than one another.”

Omi also shuddered slightly when he saw that strong man with eight arrows in a row, being able to fire eight arrows in a row, this was already considered very strong.

Next, many many strong people appeared, Omi was also a small eye-opener, he didn't expect that the Martial Arts Academy had so many departments, what sword, sword, club, gun, arrow, fist, whip, axe, rod, dark, hidden, enchanted, poison, sound, healing, and so on.

Each of these departments had top experts in existence, except for the Healing Department which was quite special, the other departments were all actual combat classes. In every previous session, the Healing Department, which was a healing type department, was not very competitive in the Freshmen Competition, but this year it was a Omi, so this year all the teachers and students of the Healing Department were very much looking forward to Omi's performance, and it was rare for a Healing Department student to show his face in the Freshmen Competition.

As such, flags were constantly being planted on the War God Martial Field, and those who were able to plant flags were definitely not weaklings.

After three hours of fierce struggle, finally, the last flag was planted on the War God Martial Field.

Fortunately, both Liona and Xu Mei Qian succeeded. After Liona and Xu Mei Qian came down from the mountain, they were both snatched away by someone else.

Liona and Xu Mei Qian are both going to be exhausted, no longer able to carry out the next round, in fact their strength, to be able to enter the top 1,000, is already very rare, because there are still a lot of outer door late freshmen, pressure did not snatch the flag. One second to remember to read the book

It was almost noon.

Vice President Bo Mingsi, who was presiding over the freshman competition, shouted, "Dear students, in the first round, the top 1,000 have been born, congratulations to all the students who entered the top 1,000. Now everyone go take a break, at 2pm, get ready to start the second round, the Top 500 Scramble."

Everyone dismissed and left.

Omi came to Liona's side, Liona was dripping with sweat, there was a feeling of emptiness, Liona saw Omi, without saying a word first into Omi's arms, so tired.

"Oh, Xiangyun, congratulations, you entered the top 1,000 of the Martial Arts Academy Freshman Competition."

"Don't say it, I'm exhausted, ever since I came down at the top of the mountain, I've been fighting for two hours without stopping. It's not like you guys who are so powerful that you snatched away what we worked so hard to snatch away in one go."

"Come on, let's go back and shower, then go eat, you still have to participate in the first five hundred battles this afternoon."

"Don't even think about the top five hundred."

"Then you have to participate too, whether you can or not is one thing, it's a matter of attitude, just think of it as an exercise."

"Mm."

Omi accompanied Liona back to the dormitory and showered before going to the Genius Restaurant for dinner together.

The Genius Restaurant's special news was broadcasting hot news about the freshman competition that opened in the morning, especially the few strongest representatives of each department.

Among them, the Sword Art Department, was featured in the Special

The report had the five strongest experts, which did not include Lan Qinglin who had been defeated by a single defeat of Red Dust last time.

Liona was also from the Sword Law Department, and when she saw the news, she said, "See, the five that were just specially reported are the five strongest in our Sword Law Department. Especially the number one expert in the Sword Art Department, Yang Yijian, he is the strongest expert in our Sword Art Department, there's no longer any debate about it."

Omi asked, "Yang Yijian, is he really strong?"

"Yes, our Sword Art Department has over a dozen classes and is recognized as the strongest in our department, he is expected by our department head with high hopes."

"What high hopes?"

"Nonsense, of course the winner of the Freshman Competition has high hopes, and our department head has also provided special training for the five of them. Our department head said that in this year's Freshmen Competition, at least three of the top ten places must be occupied by our Sword Law Department."

"Ohhh, your department head is very ambitious, the entire Martial Arts Academy, so many departments, and the top ten still want to occupy three spots, huh?"

"Hehe, our Sword Law Department is very strong, especially that Yang Yijian, I heard that when he duelled with some of the other strongest people, he only needed one sword."

"Wow, that strong."

“Yeah.”

Omi snorted, “Looks like you admire him a lot.”

“The strongest person in the entire Sword Art Department ah, all of us in the entire Sword Art Department worship him ah, and sister Mei Qian also worships him a lot.”

“What about you?” Don Zimmer asked.

“Me? I’m just praising him for being awesome, I just worship you, you’re my husband, you’re the best in my heart, no matter what place you get in the freshman competition, even if you don’t make the top 100, you’re my idol.”

“That’s more like it.” Omi said, just now Omi was a little jealous, Liona said what Yang Yijian said so powerfully, making a little worship, Omi didn’t like his woman worshipping other men. But Liona fortunately didn’t say worship.

At that moment, Liona threw out her tongue and said wordlessly, “I knew you’d be jealous, but you’re actually a little happy to eat my jealousy for the first time, hahaha.” Liona covered her mouth and snickered.

“Che, I’m a grown man, what am I jealous of.”

“Come on, it’s normal to be jealous, what man wants to see his girlfriend worship someone else, I won’t worship him, although that Yang Yijian is really great and is almost the dream lover of all the girls in the department, but not me and Sister Mei Qian. Sister Mei Qian’s dream lover is a defeated red dust, while I already have you.”

Omi said inwardly, “The number one expert in the Sword Art Department, Yang Yi Jian, I would like to see if your sword is powerful or my sword is powerful.”

In fact there were many experts, the Department of Sword Law had five strongest experts, the department head personally special training in order to compete for the top ten, other departments were naturally the same, such as the Department of Saber Law, the department head of the Saber Law Department also just as personally trained the three strongest experts of their Saber Law Department. For example, the head of the Blade-Method Department also personally trained the three strongest masters of the Blade-Method Department. There were also the heads of the Baton-Method Department, Gun-Method Department, and Archery Department, each of which had special training for the strongest geniuses of their departments.

The only exception was the Healing Department, the Healing Department's Omi wasn't specially trained by the Department Head himself, and even if he were to be specially trained, he would still be specially trained in Healing.

The strongest person in each department was the idol of everyone in their department, the dream lover of the girls, just like the Sword Art Department, Yang Yi Jian was the dream lover of all the girls in the department, except for Liona and Xu Mei Qian.

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At exactly two o'clock in the afternoon, everyone was already at the War God Martial Field.

Vice President Bo Mingxi shouted, "All students idea, the Freshman 500 Competition is about to open, all idle people, retreat outside of the War God Martial Field."

When everyone was ready, only then did Bo Mingxi say, "Students who entered the 1000 in the morning, please pay attention, in the center of the War God Martial Field, there are 500 stone pier stools, as long as you sit on any one of them, it means that you will enter the top 500, time, three hours. I will count to three, and it will open immediately after three."

"One, two, three, top 500, open."

All of a sudden, 1,000 people rushed towards the 500 stone stump stools prepared on the War God Martial Arena.

Omi flew up and sat directly on one of the stone stools in the corner, each with a distance of five meters between them, enough for anyone who came up to fight for the stools.

“Out of the way.” At that moment, a man flew in front of Omi.

Omi wondered if he had heard correctly, a mongrel actually said to him to get out of the way, this was the top 500 ah, only the second round to start a war with him, the late inner door?

“Say that again?”

“Get out of the way.”

Omi looked at the man in front of him with a sneer, not knowing which department he was from, his martial arts realm was the early stage of the Inner Gate. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Didn’t you hear? Get out of the way?”

Omi said disdainfully, “Just let your horse over here if you have any skills, a little early Inner Gate dares to bark at me.”

“Hmph, you, a middle stage Inner Gate, are trash in my eyes.” The other party said.

“Hahaha.” Omi laughed, a person who couldn’t even tell Omi’s true realm apart dared to be arrogant with him.

Omi stabbed up with his sword at once.

But at that moment, Omi noticed a black line on his wrist.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, he had been poisoned, this mongrel turned out to be from the Poison Art Department, quietly making Omi poisoned.

This disturbance, the stone mound that Omi was just sitting on had been snatched away by him.

That mongrel snorted coldly, "Kid, if you know what's good for you, get out of the way and go grab it from the weak, otherwise I'll make you collapse on the ground and not be able to get up, look at your wrist, you've been poisoned, are you feeling weak?"

Omi scornfully said, "Let me be poisoned? Miscellaneous, do you know what department I'm in?"

That mongrel sneered, "No matter which department you are, you don't have the skill to resist my poison art, unless you are of the healing department, but unfortunately, the healing department doesn't even enter the thousand."

"Hahaha, you're right, your grandfather I am of the healing department." Saying that, Omi took out a silver needle and stuck it in the heart socket, and suddenly, the black line on his wrist disappeared.

"This kind of trash poison technique, even dare to sell it in front of me, get out."

"Bang." Omi struck hard with his palm.

“Ah.” That mongrel hair from the Poison Art Department flew away, presumably a dual discipline genius who was a fourth-grade Poison Art Master and had reached the early stage of the Inner Gate in terms of martial arts, so he was a bit confident and proud, unbeknownst to him, he met Omi who had reached the Metamorphosis level in martial arts and tenth-grade in healing.

That mongrel was injured by a slap from Omi and couldn't get up.

At that moment, a few healers immediately came up to save him, and after about twenty minutes, the healers

To that mongrel, he said, “You're healed, remember, you just messed with our new student from the Healing Department, Omi, next time grow some eyes, or be injured by Omi again, we won't heal you, making you unable to participate in the tournament later.”

That mongrel face was complicated, didn't the Healing Department say that there were no talented people in martial arts? He would be wounded in the early stages of the Inner Gate, so the other party would be at least in the middle stages of the Inner Gate, by the way.

Those healers just now were all teachers and seniors from the healing department, they were in charge of healing on the spot. Otherwise, there would be no fairness, for example, if Omi hit an early Inner Gate seriously injured, then he would have no fighting power, but he could clearly be in the top 500. So, no matter who was injured, a healer would be the first to come up and treat him so that he could continue to participate.

“Hey, mongrel, come here, keep coming to rob me.” Omi provocatively shouted to that Poison Art Department's mongrel hair just now.

However, that Poison Art Department mongrel hair didn't dare to mess with Omi anymore.

A teacher from the Healing Department came up and asked, "Fellow Omi, you were just poisoned, do you want treatment? In case someone comes to rob you later and you're defeated due to poisoning, you won't even be able to keep the top 500."

Omi looked at this teacher and smiled, "Thank you, no need, I'll heal myself."

"Ah, that student from the Poison Art Department just now is a fourth-grade poisoner, you must be at least a third-grade healer to heal the poison he gave you." That teacher was surprised.

"Haha, I'm fine anyway."

"Omi, it seems that your true healing technique has already reached a third-grade healing master, awesome."

"Alright teacher, you go heal the other students."

"Okay, fellow student Omi, you have to work hard oh, our healing department can't easily have a new student show up at the competition, our whole department is silently watching you, go for it."

"Don't worry, I won't disappoint all the teachers and students of the Healing Department."

That healer immediately went to heal the other injured students.

Omi looked at Liona and Xu Mei Qian, they had already left the War God Martial Field, they tried to spar for twenty minutes, but unfortunately, they were beaten with a series of internal injuries, the top 500 is not their level to be able to compete, the top 1000 in the morning can still rely on some advantages of light power, but the afternoon's bench grabbing is a solid solution by force.

As such, three hours passed quickly, with students constantly being injured, then being healed, and then continuing to fight and get injured again, three more or less, but definitely ensuring fairness.

At exactly 5:00 pm, Vice Dean Pominci shouted, "Students, the second round of the Top 500 is over, those of you who haven't grabbed a stool yet, please retire immediately, you have lost your chance to enter the Top 500.

"Alas." Those who did not enter the top 500 all left the War God Martial Arena with an alas sigh.

Omi observed that Chu Yiyun had even entered the top 500 without any pressure, but with her Outer Gate Great Perfection, entering the top 500 was normal.

In fact, what Omi didn't know was that Shangguan and Qi Xueyun were both the strongest freshmen in their respective departments, Shangguan and Qi Xueyun had already been specially trained by the head of the Vertigo Department, and Qi Xueyun was the same, the strongest freshman personally trained by the head of their Toxic Arts Department. Although their martial arts realm was not high, they were originally not relying on their martial arts skills, but rather their strength in mesmerism and poison arts, and with their strength in mesmerism and poison arts, they were perfectly capable of fighting against the late Outer Gate's strongest.

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"Alright, everyone dismissed, tomorrow morning, please come on time for the Top 300 and Top 100 competitions." In the sky, Booming West shouted, and then the crowd dispersed.

Omi walked out of the War God Martial Arena, and Liona immediately pounced on him.

Xu Mei Qian was also with Liona.

Xu Mei Qian excitedly said, "The battle of the top 100 will start tomorrow, I'm so excited, this is the most exciting start of the New Student Competition."

Xu Mei Qian looked at Omi and asked, "Aren't you nervous?"

"Why are you nervous?"

"After the top 300 tomorrow, it's the top 100 competition ah, there are more than 130 metamorphic freshmen who reached the late inner gate this term, which means there are more than 30 late inner gate experts who won't make it into the top 100, Omi, you're also late inner gate, why aren't you nervous at all."

Omi snorted, "It's the others who should be nervous, not me."

"So crazy."

Omi didn't bother to bullshit with Xu Mei Qian, Omi's goal was to be the champion, and a hundred strong was too much to ask. However, it wasn't Xu Mei Qian's fault, after all, Xu Mei Qian didn't know Omi's true strength, Omi's true strength, to be honest, even he himself was afraid.

In today's New Student Competition, although Omi saw many genius experts, such as what archery department and sound method, but Omi did not put it in his heart. Although Omi was indeed slightly surprised when he saw those experts, but Omi's surprise was not fear, much less fear, but Omi saw with his own eyes that there were also good geniuses in this world, Omi originally thought that the people in this world were weak, and saw that there were also geniuses, so he was just slightly surprised.

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Unfortunately, these quite good geniuses couldn't make Omi feel afraid, but instead made Omi more confident about winning the title, after all, his real strength was even he was afraid of himself.

After Omi and Liona took a shower, they went to the Genius Restaurant together, the Genius Restaurant was many, many people these days, and at this time the Genius Restaurant was constantly broadcasting about the experts of each department.

For example, the bearded one of the archery department, eight arrows in a row, fifty meters without fail, and fifty meters, a lot of melee experts fell down before they even got close.

There's also the Department of Rod Law, the strongest expert should be natural, a pair of wolf's teeth rod method to beat the entire Rod Law freshmen unopposed.

There was also the genius concealer of the Hidden Arts Department, Gai didn't (mo), once he performed his concealment, no one would be able to detect him at all, it was said that he had reached the level of a six-grade concealer, if the rumors were true, then he was really too terrifying. The so-called Stealth Art was short for Stealth Art, and on the battlefield, a strong person who could perform Stealth Art would be so terrifying.

Liona saw the special report from the Genius Restaurant and exclaimed, "Tsk tsk, there really are so many strong people, a Sixth Grade Stealth, I heard it's super powerful, I don't even know who can be a match for a Stealth of this level."

Omi trailed off and snorted, "What's stealth, I know it too."

"Ah, you know it too?" Liona looked at Omi incredulously.

"Hidden arts aren't anything profound, I've known it for a long time. One of my light arts is called the Ghost Wheel Duel, it's a type of hidden art, I performed it once in Linjiang City, but my own realm was weak at the time, so I was sloppy."

"Ghost Wheel Duel? Isn't that your lightness of touch?"

“Yes, I’m the one who combined the hidden arts with light arts, and I usually use them as light arts. Have you seen me perform the Ghost Wheel Duel? flicker

Disappearing, showing up a few meters away the next moment, and then flickering, disappearing again, and showing up a few meters away again, that’s how I combined the hidden arts with lightness. Now that my realm has improved, I can already perform a true Ghost Wheel Duel, I’d like to see how powerful that concealment department’s What Guy didn’t, how powerful his concealment technique is.” Omi said lightly.

“No way, how come you know everything.” Liona looked at Omi in surprise.

“Oh, don’t forget, I’m the number one youngest in the world in my world, my continent, the strongest young genius, my name as the number one youngest in the world isn’t something to brag about, just you geniuses from this Martial Academy, really don’t compare it to my number one youngest in the world okay, it will make me feel like my status is lowered.” Omi said.

“Wow, are you lying or not.”

“Haha, my brother has reached the realm where he doesn’t care about lying, and what about the archery, heck, in that world of mine, nine out of ten martial arts practitioners know how to do it, why? Because archery is one of the most basic skills ah, even the soldiers who fight in wars have to practice archery every day, how can people in the martial arts world not be able to, it’s just that we all have different levels.”

Liona asked, “Then what do you think, that bearded genius in the archery department, how is his archery skill? He can shoot eight arrows in a row.”

Omi said indifferently, “I’m a little embarrassed to talk about this, but once I went camping with my senior sister, and I shot eighteen pheasants in fifteen arrows in a row for dinner.”

“Ah, fifteen arrows in a row? How did that shoot eighteen pheasants?”

“Because a couple of arrows skewered two of them.”

“Eighteen pheasants did you eat?”

“I couldn’t eat it, so Sister said I was wasteful and punished me for eating all eighteen pheasants, but in the end I couldn’t finish them, so the next day Sister gave them to the nearby villagers.”

“Hmph.”Liona felt a little jealous at the thought of Omi once camping with his senior sister and looking so sweet.

“What’s wrong.”

“I’m jealous.”

“Nerves, the me from my previous life, even my body is different from now.”

“Honestly, did you ever have sex with your senior sister?”

“Of course not, now that I think about it, I was really stupid, my sis was hinting at me everywhere and I didn’t get it.”

“Of course you did, it’s obvious what it means that people are willing to go camping with you.”

“Oh, but I understand now. Mostly because we grew up together, so we can’t tell what’s love and what’s sibling rivalry.”

“Well, don’t go reminiscing about the past.”

“Yeah.” Omi nodded frankly, Omi had already adapted to the world, besides, he also had a girlfriend, so let the past be the past.

In the evening, Omi brought Liona back to his dormitory, and was going to let Liona sleep in his room tonight, Liona was originally very shy, but couldn’t withstand Omi’s pull, so he followed Omi to his dormitory.

Two roommates, Wang Xing and Su Jinhe, were also in the dormitory.

“Big brother Omi, you’re back, hey, sister-in-law Xiangyun, you’re here too, have a seat.” Su Jinhe said politely.

“Alright, Su Jinhe, no need to be so polite, Xiangyun will also be sleeping in the dorm tonight, so you guys be careful not to come out in your underwear and walk around.”

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“Hehe, I understand, I promise I’ll create the best environment for you.” Su Jinhe said with ambiguous eyes, and at the same time envied having a girlfriend, and also a hospital flower.

Liona blushed and quickly entered Omi’s room to go.

Wang Xing did not speak.

The next morning, Omi and Liona, along with Wang Xing and Su Jinhe, went to the War God Martial Field.

Today was the second day of the Freshman Competition, the items that would be held today were the Top 300 elimination and Top 100 competition, to be able to enter the Freshman Top 100 was a very glorious event for the children of any family, it was something that could glorify their ancestors.

“Fellow students.”

“The Top 300 Competition is about to open, are you ready?”

“The top 300 contest is simple, still taking place in the War God Martial Arena, in the same manner as the top 500 contest, whoever has a stone stump bench within three hours will enter the top 300. Let’s start immediately after I count to three.”

“One, two, three, start.”

Just like yesterday’s Top 500, everyone rushed towards the 300 stone stump stools.

Omi walked up without panic, and by the time Omi walked up, every single bench was already occupied or up for grabs. One second to remember to read the book

Omi directly focused his attention on an early Outer Gate.

Of course Omi chose the weak one to strike, there was no need to waste energy fighting with a late stage Inner Gate.

“Get out of the way.” Omi said to that early Outer Gate freshman.

“Paralysis.” That early Outer Gate freshman cursed and walked away, knowing that he couldn’t be an opponent, counting him as sensible.

Omi sat down on that stone pier.

Five hundred people were fighting for 300 stools, among them, there were more than 130 perverted freshmen who had reached the late stage of the Inner Gate, and no one dared to fight for these 130 seats, so the remaining 160 stone mounds were already fighting for blood.

Omi saw that that Chu Yiyun, who had been severely injured, was already hard to enter the top five hundred for an outer door, and it would be a bit difficult for her to enter the top three hundred again.

“Pfft.” Chu Yiyun fell down heavily and was hit very hard.

Immediately a healer came up to heal her, and within fifteen minutes, Chu Yiyun was healed, and Chu Yiyun continued to grab again, completely unafraid of death. A few minutes later, she was badly beaten again.

In the distance, Chu Yiyun’s mother, Chu Juhua, shouted, “Yiyun, give up, it’s simply not something you can compete against, don’t hurt yourself anymore.”

Chu Yiyun was seriously injured and then healed, after healing, she then proceeded to rob, and within five minutes she was seriously injured again, the person who had beaten her was impatient, and roared, “Don’t hurt yourself anymore, it’s a competition, so I haven’t been cruel, if you hurt yourself again, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Hmph, how impolite?” Chu Yiyun rushed up again.

Omi was quite impressed with Chu Yiyun’s spirit, although he didn’t like this kind of person, but she did fight hard in her pursuit of martial arts.

Since no one came up to steal from Omi, Omi just sat there and watched the others fight and fight.

“Omi.” At that moment, a feminine voice came from a stone stool behind Omi. Omi turned his head and saw that it was Samira.

&

nbsp; “Samira.”

“Omi, I hope you won’t disappoint me, go to the end and fight me.”

“Samira, think about when you were in high school, you were as weak as a worm in front of me, I really don’t know where you got the strength to pick a fight with me, to be honest, you are still the same weak girl in high school in my eyes.”

“Hahaha, Omi, do you think I’m competing with you in martial arts? Yes, it’s true that my martial arts are no good, but my ability is mesmerism, and even you can’t resist my mesmerism, so what use do you think your strongest martial arts are in front of me. A true expert doesn’t need to do it himself.”

Omi trailed off and grunted in his heart, ignorant. With that little bit of mesmerism she had, she still vainly thought of bewitching Omi, her little bit of mesmerism was nowhere near the same as that Demonic Princess from her previous life. Of course, the Demonic Princess from his previous life was the only person Omi felt fearful of, her mesmerizing technique was the only thing that was really powerful, even the world’s number one youngest, Wind Lightning, lost to her several times, now thinking about it, Omi was a bit creeped out. So, right now, seeing Samira using her charming technique to provoke Omi, Omi just looked disdainful. As for being bewitched by her last time, it was because the influence of the central meridian of the house had caused him to lose his resistance to women, after all, Samira was a stunning beauty, and the greatest weakness of the central meridian of the house was women, especially beautiful women.

But now after improvement, it had restored Omi's original resistance, except that the Room Center Meridian no longer had the function of producing internal power besides enhancing his sexual ability.

Omi took a look, and that Poison Arts Qi Xue Yun, had also sat down on a stone pier, and seemed to be relaxed and stress-free. This Qi Xueyun, who did possess a high talent in Poison Arts, was not talented enough in Martial Arts and was only at the middle stage of the Outer Gate.

Samira was also, only at the middle stage of the outer gate, but it couldn't be said that they were weak, because they were all perverted freshmen in the field they were good at.

It was almost eleven o'clock without noticing, and the intense competition was still going on.

That Chu Yiyun, she was actually still snatching, over and over again, repeatedly, she had been seriously injured more than ten times.

A miracle finally appeared.

"Ah." Chu Yiyun gritted her teeth and yelled, in this instant, her martial arts realm broke through to the early stage of the inner gate, from the outer gate to the inner gate.

"Wow." Some people shouted wow when they found out, no wonder Chu Yiyun never gave up, she originally had the possibility of breaking through, so using this opportunity, finally, after seriously injuring herself more than a dozen times, she really had an epiphany and broke through to the early stage of the inner gate.

Chu Yiyun began to explode, reaching the early stage of the Inner Gate, she completely had the power to fight.

At the moment eleven o'clock came, Chu Yiyun grabbed a spot and entered the top 300.

“Pah-pah.” Many spectators couldn’t help but cheer for her as they saw such a beautiful woman, so fierce.

A few people from the Chu family even cried with excitement, originally thinking that Chu Yiyun entering the top 500 would be the end of it, but they didn’t expect that she would still be able to enter the top 300.

At a place on the stone stump bench of the War God Martial Arena, Chu Yiyun’s cousin Chu Wantian shouted, “Yiyun, good job.”

Chu Yiyun exhaled a deep breath and nodded to Chu Wentian.

In the crowd of spectators, two boys were gawking at Chu Yiyun, it was Chu Yiyun’s fiancé Wang Peng, a powerful senior in the third year. A boy standing next to Wang Peng smiled, “Wang Peng, your fiancé isn’t bad, not only did he break through to the early stage of the Inner Gate, he also entered the top 300.”

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Wang Peng didn’t nod his head very excitedly, his face was calm.

The boy beside Wang Peng laughed again, “Wang Peng, such a beautiful fiancé, you still don’t plan to sleep with her ah, can’t you really plan to wait for the wedding night ah, instead of me, hehe, you know, can it be that she doesn’t want to?”

Wang Peng sighed, “She’s willing, it’s me who has a bit of a problem.”

“What kind of problem?”

“Alright, don’t ask so many questions.”Wang Peng didn’t seem to want to say anything about the problem.

However, the friend beside him seemed to have guessed somewhat.

Wang Peng looked at the War God Martial Arena, the valiant Chu Yiyun, his fists clenched very tightly, every time Wang Peng saw Chu Yiyun, there was a ‘hatred of heaven and injustice’ erupting inside, so in order to hide it, he was apparently noble and cold, treating Chu Yiyun with all sorts of dislike.This was what led to Chu Yiyun not daring to tell the truth about her being seen naked all over by Omi for fear that her fiancé would dislike her even more.

“Alright, classmates, congratulations on entering the top 300, at 2pm, please come on time to participate in the top 100 competition, the top 100 competition in the afternoon is very important and will have a very important impact on the later rankings as well as the order of appearance.”

Everyone dispersed, only one item could be conducted every half day, the total estimation of the freshmen competition would take three days, today was the second day, the most white-hot decisive stage of the freshmen competition would come, and the battle of the top 100 in the afternoon was just the beginning.

After lunch in the afternoon, Omi and the others came to the War God Martial Field at the first opportunity, everyone was the same, and many of them even didn’t go to eat at all.

At two o’clock sharp, Vice President Bo Mingxi appeared in the sky above the War God Martial Field. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Fellow students, the most intense stage of this year’s Freshman Competition has officially opened, this afternoon’s will be the Top 100 Pre-ranking Tournament.”

“The so-called Top 100 Pre-ranking Tournament is the expected ranking, which will determine the strength of the opponents you will encounter later in the PK, 100 Pre-ranking, the lower the ranking, the stronger the opponents you will encounter after that, please take it seriously, of course, if you think you are strong, then feel free to do so.”

“Next, I’ll announce the rules for the top 100 ranking, every top 300 freshmen, from here, go to the New Life Village, find the village chief, enter the Thousand Feet Demon Cave, cut back the head of the most powerful demon snake you think you can kill, and pre-rank according to the strength of the demon snake, if the strength of the demon snake is the same, rank according to the time you come back in order. At this point, I have to remind you that at this level, there will be death, no more healers to heal you, and you may also be killed by the Devil Snake, so please do what you can. Those of you who have not reached the middle stage of the Inner Gate or above, I strongly suggest giving up, once death occurs, this academy will not be responsible for it.”

There was a stir on the scene, but there would be a death.

“Alright, after I count to three, it will open immediately.”

“One, two, three, turn it on.”

After Pominci shouted, those metamorphosis-level freshmen immediately left for the novice village.

But those inner mid-level ones were hesitating, no one dared to take their own lives, and even if they managed to kill the Devil Snake’s snake head back, they were probably already after 100 and still wouldn’t be able to enter the top 100.

In the end, it turned out that many, many people gave up, and only a few dozen of the mid-tier inner sects bit the bullet and tried, and these few mid-tier inner sects dared to go right too!

Confidence in his own strength.

Omi certainly flew away without a doubt.

About one hundred and ninety people, stepping on the tips of the trees, flew at the front of the group, and the person flying at the front was Yang Yijian, the number one expert of the Sword Art System.

Soon everyone left the War God Martial Arena, and those spectators were waiting for everyone to return.

Omi didn't go for speed and kept it at a moderate speed.

About forty minutes later, everyone arrived at the Novice Village one after another, everyone was no stranger to the Novice Village.

The village chief of the Novice Village was already waiting at the entrance of the village, and when he saw everyone coming, he smiled and said, "Fellow students, the Thousand-Foot Demon Cave is next to the big acacia tree in the village, there is a pit thousands of feet deep, and the deeper that pit goes down, the bigger it gets, and about a thousand feet down in the pit, there are many, many demonic snakes surviving. The more powerful the Devil Snake was, the longer the horns on its head, and the further down it went, the more powerful the Devil Snake's would be. In the deepest places, the Devil Snake is so powerful that even your Dean is no match for it. The Devil Snake doesn't like light, it prefers darkness, all of you entering the Thousand-Foot Magic Cave, you must do your best and do as much as you can. The Thousand-Foot Magic Cave is no joke. If you are lucky enough to kill a Devil Snake, but you are exhausted, then the Thousand-Foot Magic Cave is so deep, you won't be able to fly up. Village Chief I have been here for many years, every year new students enter the Thousand Feet Magic Grotto, but every year there are deaths, and this year is no exception, any of you could die there, so live within your means."

The village chief kindly advised everyone, as if it was terrifying.

Those new students of the inner class certainly entered the village without hesitation, while those who felt weaker lingered and hesitated at the entrance of the village, in fact, they felt that regardless of

whether they entered the top 100 or not, but being able to carry a Demonic Snake Head back was an honor and a loss of face.

Omi entered the village without much thought.

Omi soon found the location of the village's Thousand-Foot Demon Grotto, the entrance to the Thousand-Foot Demon Grotto, like a well, looked inconspicuous, but only after jumping down would they find that the deeper they went down, the bigger it got, like a trapezoid, the deepest part was simply too big to imagine, all of them wondered how such a Thousand-Foot Demon Grotto could exist on an island like Wulin Island. But no one thought about its existence, no matter what it was, existence was reasonable.

“Go down.” Yang Yijian of the Sword Art Department was the first to jump down.

Then, those experts from various departments all jumped down without hesitation, and in one fell swoop, they had already jumped over sixty people.

Omi was ready to jump down as well when he discovered that Chu Yiyun had come too.

“You?” Omi looked at Chu Yiyun suspiciously, was this person really that afraid of death? How many of the middle Inner Gate had given up, and she, an early Inner Gate, had come, and had only broken through to the early Inner Gate in the morning-.

“Hmph.” Chu Yiyun snorted in disgust at Omi and jumped into the Thousand Feet Demon Grotto without hesitation.

Omi followed suit and jumped into the Thousand Feet Demon Grotto, saying in his heart, “I really don't know if I'm not afraid of death, or if I don't have the strength to do so.” But it had to be said that Chu Yiyun's courage surprised Omi, in this case, she was more courageous than those who gave up, this was a place where she would get killed.

Upon jumping into the Thousand-Foot Demon Cave, it felt like jumping into a dry well, then the more space the dry well got down, the more the light became weaker and weaker.

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A good while later, when the Don looked up, the well went like a full moon at the very top of the very top. Ximen Yu knew that they had gone at least a few hundred feet deep into the Devil's Cave. But it was far from enough, the weakest of the demonic snakes survived at around a thousand feet, and it had to go on.

At this point, the cave was already very dark, as if it was night, if not for their stronger eyesight, they might not be able to see anything.

Fortunately, after continuing to descend for about three hundred feet, many firefly-like insects appeared on the stone walls on both sides of the Devil's Cave, emitting a dark red light, and only then was the Devil's Cave brighter, of course, only brighter.

Not long further down, Omi heard a roaring sound rise, the roaring sound was creepy to listen to, a few people who had already descended here seemed to be backing off a bit, Chu Yiyun who was a few dozen feet above Omi was also feeling numb at the moment and was backing off. However, Chu Yiyun still clenched her teeth and continued on, she didn't know that this wrong decision of hers would eventually get her killed here.

Omi soon reached about a thousand feet away, and had seen many demonic snakes lying on the stone walls on both sides, their eyes shooting red light, their mouths full of teeth, staring like a wild dog at the humans that came down to harass them. The longer the horns were, the stronger the Devil Snake was.

Omi saw that many of the people who had come down before him had already started to slay the demonic snakes in the not too deep place below, as if tumbling down, rumbling like thunder, the smallest demonic snake was thicker than a barrel.

Omi visualized that even the strongest freshmen didn't go much deeper, and the horns of the demonic snakes they had cut down were about five centimeters long, perhaps, five centimeters long was just enough for them to fight.

The weaker ones, on the other hand, zapped the demonic snakes at about a thousand feet, where the demonic snake horns were about one centimeter to two centimeters long.

Omi thought about it, he also went a little deeper, he should at least maintain a moderate level, it was a pre-ranking anyway, Omi considered himself strong enough, anyway, as long as he could get into the top 100, he would be qualified to proceed to the next round, not minding that he had to be ranked first. However, Vice President Bo Mingxi was right, the higher the pre-ranking, the weaker the opponent will be, and the lower the ranking, the stronger the opponent will be.

Omi also stopped going deeper, seeing a magic snake with horns that reached four centimeters, and killed that snake with a single slash.

“Swoosh.” That devil snake opened its mouth and spat out its tongue, from its mouth a black, chain-like tongue spewed out, that tongue and it was also very flexible. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi's figure flickered and disappeared in place, appearing in front of the demonic snake the next moment, Omi was now performing the Ghost Wheel Determination.

“Buzz.” Omi slashed at the head of that devil snake.

“Dang.”

“Ka-cha.”

Broken, yes, Omi's blade broke into two pieces. The head of that demonic snake was like it was made of steel, its scales all over its body were so hard that a normal knife couldn't cut it.

"Damn." Omi was speechless, there was only one hilt left in his hand, and Omi only had a sword with him, not a sword.

Omi's knife, which he picked up at the entrance of the novice village when he was killing locusts before he even enrolled in school, would be

Throwing it away, naturally, is not a good thing.

"I'll go." The demonic snake's body flipped, and its tail swept over at Omi, Omi smashed the hilt of his knife in frustration, and a ghost wheel dodged away, the demonic snake's furious counterattack failed. With the strength of the Devil Snake, it couldn't kill Omi, but Omi had no knife, and his empty hands couldn't cut off the Devil Snake's head.

Time passed, more than a dozen very powerful new students had already cut off their heads and flew upwards, ready to bring the head of the Devil Snake back to the Martial Arts Academy's War God Martial Arts Arena, waiting for them will be the endless cheers of the War God Martial Arts Arena.

Omi, on the other hand, was very depressed because he didn't have a knife, although Omi didn't care how much he was pre-ranked, but if this continued, unable to bring back the head of the Devil Snake, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to enter the hundredth place.

"Hey, classmate, let me borrow the knife." Omi shouted to a boy who was about to go back.

Unfortunately, that boy trailed off, "One less person, one less competition, go to hell lend it to you."

No one lent Don Zixon the knife.

“F*ck.” Omi was on fire.

Since he didn't have a knife, he would be open to bickering, and he would have to bicker the head of the Devil Snake.

If everyone knew what Omi was thinking, I'm afraid they would be scared to death, and the strength needed to do even an empty-handed brawl on a devil snake was by no means a star.

“Drink.” Omi rushed up and held the neck of the demonic snake in a flash, this demonic snake's neck was as thick as a sewer manhole cover ah.

“Break it for me.” Omi clasped the snake's neck with both hands and battled hard, the demonic snake rolled over the entire stone wall, the scene was very alarming. Everyone else was attacking with their weapons, constantly circling the devil snake and finally slowly killing it, but Omi went straight up to bend the snake's head.

“Yah yah.” Omi hugged the Devil Snake's huge neck, both hands desperately breaking in both directions, but also to prevent the Devil Snake's counterattack, the real close battle.

“Whoa shit, who's that?”

“Mom, don't scare me.”

“Fighting a magic snake with your bare hands?”

“He's not going to rip off the head of the Demonic Serpent with just his hands, is he?”

The scene where Omi fought with the Devil Snake empty-handed had finally caused a stir on the scene.

At this moment, about a thousand feet deep, Chu Yiyun was carefully fighting with the weakest Devil Snake, all she wanted was just to kill a Devil Snake to go back, she didn't want to enter the top 100, with her strength to be able to kill a Devil Snake to go back was already amazing enough, but she didn't expect the Devil Snake to be so strong, she was now completely at a disadvantage.

At this moment, Chu Yiyun heard deafening tremors coming from deeper below, the stone walls on both sides were shaking, and immediately looked down. Chu Yiyun was shocked to see Omi's empty hand holding the neck of a serpent as big as a manhole cover, allowing the serpent to struggle, but it was unable to get rid of Omi's hand. The snake seemed to be in great pain and kept banging its body against the stone wall, trying to kill Omi, its huge body also rolled over the stone wall, the entire stone wall of the cave was trembling, but it could not get rid of Omi. Omi grimaced and exerted all his strength to bend it, but the body of the Devil Snake, thicker than a manhole cover, could not be held by one hand, and it was a fantasy to break it alive. However, Omi was doing it.

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When Chu Yiyun saw this scene, her body trembled as well, unable to not feel shocked.

However, she couldn't watch more because her own little life was at stake.

Omi's hands were already sore, and he still couldn't break it.

“Roar.” The demonic snake's neck was strangled by Omi to make a sad sound.

Omi secretly said, “I must strangle it first, then bend it.”

“Yah yah.” Omi's internal power circulated and the power in his hands reached the extreme, constantly strangling the demonic snake.

“Roar, roar.”The devil snake made a dying struggle, hitting the stone wall even more fiercely, many rocks rumbling down, feeling the thousand-foot magic cave shaking.

“Ah.”Omi yelled, the Devil Snake was already a bit dying, Omi held the Devil Snake at the neck with both hands and yelled, breaking it hard to the sides and then to the knees.

“Ka-ching.”Inside the Devil Snake’s neck, a clicking sound was heard, and the Devil Snake’s cervical vertebrae seemed to have been broken by Omi, while the Devil Snake’s head hung down, dead.

The devil snake’s neck vertebrae broke easily, Omi tore a little harder, and the devil snake’s head was ripped off hard by Omi, and the blood spewed out by the devil snake also cheapened Omi, but this was normal, because everyone who cut off the snake’s head would be sprayed with blood.

Omi put the huge snake head on his shoulder and leapt upwards.The cost of Omi killing a 4cm horned magic snake with his bare hands was far more difficult than those who used weapons to kill a 5cm horned person. One second to remember to read the book

As Omi flew upwards, he saw that Chu Yiyun was fighting with a demonic snake, and that Chu Yiyun no longer had any chance of winning at all.

“Puff.”At that moment, the Devil Snake’s chain-like tongue pierced through Chu Yiyun’s chest, and Chu Yiyun’s eyes were darkening, revealing the look of despair before he died.

Omi sighed, just, after all, she is Liu Chenming’s daughter, save her once.

Omi rushed up, carrying the snake’s head with one hand and grabbing the demonic snake’s tongue with one hand, its tongue was as hard as steel.

“Drink.” Omi yanked hard and pulled out the devil snake’s tongue, the devil snake yelled in pain and rolled over the stone wall on both sides, the hardness of having its tongue pulled out, even the devil snake would be in pain.

The tongue that penetrated Chu Yiyun’s mouth finally let go, Chu Yiyun was no longer able to, and his body clattered downwards.

Omi threw the head of the snake he was carrying in his hand upwards, then stepped on the stone wall and shot towards Chu Yiyun’s falling body, after Chu Yiyun had fallen more than ten feet, Omi held her in one fell swoop and leapt upwards, when the head of the snake he had just thrown upwards also fell down, Omi held the head of the snake with his other hand. Omi held the snake’s head in one hand and Chu Yiyun in the other, and leaped towards the entrance of the Thousand-Foot Magic Cave.

Moments later, Omi leapt out of the entrance of the well and immediately threw the snake’s head away to first save Chu Yiyun, who was already on the verge of dying.

Fortunately, Omi was a healer, and a Tenth Grade Healer, otherwise Chu Yiyun would have only one death today.

Omi took out the silver needles he had with him, as a doctor, he usually had tools with him, and could save others and himself.

It could also be used as a dark weapon. Omi’s dark weapons were also very powerful, although he wasn’t a student of the Dark Law Department who specialized in dark weapons.

Chu Yiyun was already in a fainting state, after Omi inserted a few needles in her heart, he immediately held her and the snake’s head, found a thatched roof, took off Chu Yiyun’s blouse, Chu Yiyun’s breasts were naturally in full view, but Omi wasn’t in the mood to admire them, besides, she was covered in blood, there was nothing to see.

The snake's tongue had pierced right through the middle of her ribs, and there was a hole bleeding at the moment.

Omi had just helped her stabilize her heart pulse to prevent her from snapping her breath, as well as maintaining her heartbeat with the help of the external force of the silver needles, as a Tenth Grade Healer, Omi had already been able to do these life-saving things with ease, unperturbed and clear-headed, without the slightest hitch.

It was only after dealing with the most crucial life-saving steps that he began the deep healing process, using his own internal strength and Chu Yiyun's own internal strength to heal her internal and external injuries. Stimulating her growth points and producing large amounts of growth hormones would definitely drain Chu Yiyun's own energy, for example, the internal energy she contained in her dantian would be depleted, so Chu Yiyun would definitely be very, very weak afterwards.

It took about forty minutes for Omi to make Chu Yiyun's body basically stable, life is unhindered, the next thing she needs to do is to take care of her own recuperation, it is estimated that a week or half a month can be healed.

Chu Yiyun's clothes could no longer be worn, they were all clotted with plasma, Omi had to take off one of his jackets for her to put on, and then he himself was only wearing a close-fitting shirt, there was no time to linger, immediately carried the huge snake's head, and quickly flew away from the novice village. Omi was really afraid that once he went back, he wouldn't even be in the top 100, so he applied his light skills to the extreme along the way.

At this moment, in that thatched cottage just now, the village chief walked in, took a look at Chu Yiyun's wound and said in his heart, "A bowl-sized hole in the chest, on the verge of death, such an injury, the entire Martial Arts Academy, I'm afraid that only the only tenth grade healer could save her, but this student just now, he actually did it, he's so young, he even has the strength of a tenth grade healer, tsk!"

Omi flew all the way and finally made it back to the War God Martial Arena.

At this moment, about sixty people had arrived at the War God Martial Arena, and those sixty people, lined up in a row, each one had a giant Demonic Serpent's head placed under their feet.

Seeing another person flying back, many spectators shouted loudly.

"Bang." Omi put his snake's head on the ground, and the weight of 700 to 800 pounds blasted the ground with a thud.

"Ohhhhh, so cool." The Healing students on the scene shouted, the Healing Department finally had one person in the top 100.

Vice Dean Bo Mingxi looked at the snake head that Omi had brought back and said, "You killed a four-grade magic snake, you can rank 52nd."

"Thank you." Omi carried his snake head and inserted it into the 52nd place, although more than sixty people came back, more than ten of them had killed a three-pick Demonic Snake, so Omi was ahead of them, although it took Omi longer.

"Phew." Omi exhaled, he thought everyone had come back and entered the top 100, but it was quite timely, temporarily becoming 52nd.

In the crowd of spectators. Liona said excitedly, "Omi is almost certain to be in the top 60, great."

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"Well, he's the sixtieth one to come back, followed by another thirty or so, and a hundred places will be filled, and the first hundred will be determined. After that will be the fifty strong battle, then the thirty strong battle. Omi's pre-ranking should end up being fifty or so, and even though it was only a pre-ranking, it already roughly reflected the true strength. If you're stronger, the faster you go to kill the

Devil Snake, the faster you'll naturally come back, and the pre-ranking is directly proportional to your true strength." Xu Mei Qian said.

"Well, I don't know, will he still be able to enter the top fifty." Liona said hopefully.

Xu Mei Qian said, "According to his pre-ranking ranking, out of the hundred strongest, he's right in the middle section, so it's a bit dangerous, but I can't say there's no chance."

"Hmph, the top 100 is already very strong." Liona said with satisfaction.

At that moment, in another part of the crowd of spectators, a few people from the Tang family couldn't stop looking at Tang Zilan, who was covered in blood, on the War God Martial Arena.

Tang Zilan stomped her foot in great frustration, "This loser actually made it into the top 100, isn't he a mid Inner Gate? When did it become the late inner gate, damn it, ahhh."

Tang Zilan didn't know if he was jealous or hated himself for being useless at the moment, he didn't enter the top 100, and he had voluntarily given up to kill the Demonic Snake, Tang Zilan wanted Omi to be killed by the Demonic Snake, but he didn't expect reality to slap him, Omi not only didn't die, but also came back with the Demonic Snake, and it was more than fifty, more than fifty was already very glorious.

The Tang family's seventh and nineteenth elders were silent at the moment, looking at Omi not knowing what to think.

Only after a long time did the seventh elder sighed, "I never thought that the trash that we expelled from the family, he could be so strong, it's basically confirmed that his final ranking is more than fifty, alas."

The nineteenth elder also sighed, "Yeah, even I didn't expect this, he's slapping our Tang family's face, if people knew he was an outcast of our Tang family, I don't know how they would be laughed at, expelling such a promising genius from the family, ridiculous."

"If the news of Omi entering the fifty-plus ranks were to spread back to the family, so many people in the family wouldn't know how they would feel, at first...just don't say anything." First URL
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"If we had known that he could still explode in the future and reach this level, how could the Tang family expel him from the family, alas, it seems that when we return to the family, we need to hold a meeting to discuss what to do, whether or not to take him back to the family."

"Take him back to the family? Oh, I feel my old face blushing when I expelled him from the family, but now that I see he's awesome, I take him back into the family."

"He's in the top fifty or so of the Freshman Competition, is he just going to ignore it?"

"Alas, it's really repentant."

Tang Zhenghao who was standing beside him heard the words of the two family elders, for some reason, he felt uncomfortable inside, and also said that he wanted to take back the family, feeling even more unhappy.

Tang Zhenghao said, "Seventh uncle, nineteenth uncle, there's no need for this, it's just fifty or so. If people know, they will also make fun of our Tang family, a newcomer to the competition more than fifty ranking as a treasure, expelled from the family and still lick his face to find him back. Don't forget, I was twenty-eight in the beginning, no matter the rank or strength surpassed him a lot, a fifty-something, need to lick his face so much."

Tang Zilan was also busy: "That's right, just fifty or so, Zhenghao brother back then top thirty, our Tang family is still short of

Genius? Is it a crime to go find Omi back.”

The seventh elder said, “It’s not up to the two of us to decide on this matter, we’ll just talk casually, we’ll have to go back to the family everyone has a meeting before we make plans.”

And so, after waiting for another hour and a half, one hundred people had been gathered, one after another.

Omi’s final ranking was 52.

“Everyone, the Freshman 100 is out, and those who haven’t come back later, whether they died or managed to bring back Snake Head, will not be part of the top 100. As a sign of respect for those who haven’t returned yet, please everyone, no matter how late it is, wait here for them to return and give them a round of applause when they return.” Vice President Pominci shouted, and everyone agreed that they should give applause regardless of whether or not the ones coming back later brought back Snakehead.

In the crowd, Chu Juhua said anxiously, “Why isn’t Yiyun back yet, could something have happened to her? This kid, why does he have to be so strong.”

“Chu Wantian is also really, he himself was awarded the top ten pre-ranking positions, but he didn’t take care of Yiyun.”

In the sky, Bo Mingxi announced, “Next, I’ll announce the list of those who entered the top one hundred.”

“The first place winner of the pre-ranking is Yang Yijian of Sword Law, the second place is Gao Chao of Sound Law, the third place is Gai Wei of Hidden Arts, and the fourth place is Guli of Rod Law...”

The ones whose names were read out, the people from their families felt incredibly proud when they heard it, and the other families cast envious glances.

“The fifty-second place winner is, Healing, Omi.”

“Ohhhhh.”Hearing Omi’s name, the entire faculty and students of the Healing Department screamed, so glorious, the first time the Healing Department was so glorious, Omi had become the hero of the entire department.

At this moment in the crowd, Chang Sun Wu Yan heard Omi’s name, feeling so excited inside, a burst of adoration.The department head cried out, “Omi, good job.”The head of the department was also excited.

Students from other departments beside him snorted, “A mere fifty or so, what’s there to be excited about.”

“I don’t blame people, after all, no one from the Healing Department has ever been able to make it into the top one hundred, so it’s understandable that they’re excited.”

By eight o’clock in the evening, all the students were back, including Chu Yiyun, who was also brought back by a teacher who had gone to look for them.

Vice Dean Bo Mingxi said, “Everyone, unfortunately, there were deaths in this competition for the top 100 new students, two new students from the middle stage of the Inner Gate died in the Thousand Feet Demon Grotto, they were Song Yunhong from the Gun Law Department and Liu Wang Ying from the Dark Law Department.Our teacher has already found their bodies and brought them back, and asked these two students’ families to come out and claim them.”

A cry came from the two families who flew out and took away the bodies of the two fallen classmates, and everyone mourned silently.

At this moment, in the crowd, Chu Yiyun's lips were white and her body was trembling, her entire body standing there weakly. Her eyes were looking at Omi on the War God Martial Field, her expression filled with complexity.

Although she was unconscious in the back, she clearly saw that it was Omi who had saved her when she was pierced through the chest by the Demonic Snake, and if Omi hadn't saved her today, then the death list that the Vice President had just read would have added a her, Chu Yiyun, to it.

Chu Yiyun originally hated Omi extremely, but at this moment, she didn't know what to feel inside.

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"Today's tournament is over, let's dismiss, tomorrow is the last day of the New Student Competition, please come on time to participate in the 50 strong battle, 30 strong battle, 20 strong battle, 10 overall battle, 5 strong overall battle, 3 strong overall battle, and the battle of champions."

Everyone heard so many total battles, and felt a hot blood boiling in their bodies, tomorrow was the most exciting day of the Freshman Competition, tomorrow would be the birth of the top 10, the top 5, and the overall champion, these dazzling rankings, in the end, who was going to spend it, no one knew at the moment. But what was certain was that it was definitely one of the top ten pre-ranked people. Because the higher the pre-ranking was, the stronger it must also be, and based on past experience, the final ranking wasn't much different from the pre-ranking.

It was just a pity that Omi spent too much time bending the snake's head with his bare hands because he didn't have a knife, and then he spent almost an hour rescuing Chu Yiyun, thus causing Omi to not come back in time, otherwise he would have been able to rank within the top twenty of the pre-ranking anyway.

But it didn't matter, although the pre-ranking reflected the strength situation, as long as one was truly strong, they could still kill into the top ten or even more.

After the dissolution, it was already eight or nine o'clock at night, Omi first went back to his dormitory to wash himself, his whole body was covered in blood.

Out of the shower, Liona is waiting for him in his room, Liona saw Omi naked out of the bathroom, blushing a angry: "And not wear a shirt, not harmful dry."

"This is our own room, what clothes to wear, you forget, in Linjiang City, you are in your own room, every time you take a bath you are naked in the room, and then into the bathroom, after the bath is also naked out, in the room to wear clothes."

"Ohhhhh, you really are."Xiang Yun Liu blushed.

Omi nakedly walked to Liona, held Liona up, Liona body is a little hot, busy: "You quickly put on the clothes ah, not yet eat it, here is not home, there are roommates outside."

Putting on the clothes, Omi walked out of the dormitory, and Wang Xing also finished his bath.

The way Wang Xing looked at Omi's eyes seemed to be a little different from before. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Congratulations, Omi, when did you break through to the late Inner Gate?Why I don't even know."Uranus said.

"Haha, the fact that you don't know means that your skills still need to be improved."Omi laughed.

"Yes, you are indeed stronger than me, I also went to the Thousand-Foot Demon Cave, I didn't intend to enter the Top One Hundred, I just wanted to slay a demonic snake and come back, and as a result, I didn't succeed, I came back empty-handed.You, on the other hand, entered the top one hundred, and I

saw the scene where you fought the Devil Snake empty-handed, Omi, I wasn't very happy with you in the past, but now, I've changed my impression of you, I hope you don't mind my past displeasure with you."

Omi patted Wang Xing's shoulder and smiled, "I've always thought of you as a friend, let's go, let's eat, I'll treat you tonight."

"Thanks." Wang Xing said gratefully.

On the way to the restaurant, Liona called Xu Mei Qian up as well.

There were no words for the night.

The next day, Omi and the others arrived at the War God Martial Arena early.

"Fellow students, the next one that will be going on right away is the 50 strong battle." In the sky, Vice President Bo Mingxi shouted.

All the spectators were tense.

"As I already said earlier, the top 100 rankings will determine the strength of the opponents behind you all. The rules used for the Top 50 Competition is that the first ranked one, and the one hundredth ranked one, will have a two-way duel. The second one will face off with the first one.

The ninety-ninth, the third and the ninety-eighth, and so on. Please line up in a row, one to one hundred, and whoever's turn it is will automatically come out. To save time, five groups per session."

"Next, please ask the five groups from the first match to come out."

War God Martial Field, Yang Yijian, who was ranked first in yesterday's pre-ranking, Gao Chao of the second Sound Art Department, Gai Mian of the third Hidden Art Department, Guli of the fourth Rod Art Department, and Peng Hu of the fifth Archery Department. The five of them each walked out and stood in the center of the War God Martial Arena.

Then, the hundredth, the ninety-ninth, the ninety-eighth, the ninety-seventh, and the ninety-sixth, these five people also walked out respectively.

The first place Yang Yijian looked at the woman he was fighting against, the corners of his mouth raised, appearing very disdainful, without a doubt, the one hundredth place had no chance of winning.

Just like that, five groups of five groups, and soon it was Omi's group, which was the fifth match.

The one who fought against Omi was an expert from the Boxing Method Department, he had obtained 49th place in the pre-ranking yesterday, while Omi was 52nd, so Omi happened to fight against him, and whoever won would enter the top 50.

Omi gave a hand to that man from the Boxing Department, "Healing Department, Omi, please teach me."

"Hmph." The boy from the Boxing Method Department snorted, he was two meters tall, his whole body was covered in muscles, the students from the Boxing Method Department were almost all tall, muscles swollen and looked very intimidating.

"Boxing Department, Su Jian, Omi, I swear, I'll beat you up."

Omi smiled, "So confident?"

“The one I killed yesterday was a five-grade devil snake, while the one you killed was a four-grade devil snake, and you came back later than me, do you think you’re my opponent?” Su Jian snorted.

“Haha, it sure doesn’t look like it.” Omi said.

“Cut the crap, you’re a healer, are you trying to compete with me in healing?”

Omi said, “I use knives.”

“What about your knives? Don’t take it out yet, I’m going to start, don’t blame me for starting a fight without waiting for you to get ready, saying that I’m bullying you and winning.”

Omi smiled, “Truth be told, my knife broke yesterday when I killed the Devil Snake, so I’m unarmed now.”

“Damn you, how can you fight without a weapon? Do you still want to fight, don’t waste my time if you don’t want to fight.” Su Jian cursed loudly.

At that moment, the vice president flew over and asked, “What’s going on? Still not starting?”

Su Jian said, “He said he didn’t have time to prepare his weapon.”

The Vice President frowned and said to Omi, “What’s your name? What’s wrong with you? You didn’t even prepare your weapons in advance, knowing that you’d have to fight fifty battles today?”

“I’m sorry, Vice President, my knife broke yesterday killing the Devil Snake, and it’s too late today, so I didn’t find a new one to replace it.”

“What a fucker, how can you duel without a weapon? Just admit defeat straight away.”

Omi said, “Vice President, it’s not that serious, since the other party is from the Fist Method, he doesn’t have a weapon anyway.”

Su Jian burst out laughing, “Idiot, I specialize in boxing, my fist is my weapon, and you actually said that I didn’t use a weapon either.”

The vice president heard Omi’s words, and also felt that Omi was so low, a fist is a weapon, but he actually said that he didn’t have a weapon either, too low, how did someone so low kill the Devil Snake yesterday?!

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By this time, the other four teams had already finished playing, without exception, all of them were pre-ranked further ahead to win, and none of them after the pre-ranked fifty, except for Omi, who hadn’t played yet now, and was in pending.

The Vice Dean said, “Alright, hurry up.”

The vice president didn’t care if Omi wanted to use a weapon.

Su Jian roared, “Kid, I’ll let you see my weapons, don’t be so ignorant in the future.”

After saying that, Su Jian’s feet stomped on the ground, and his muscles swelled up as if balloons were inflating.

“Drink.”

“Buzz.”

Su Jian punched out, and the air buzzed loudly, the vice president beside him nodded, being able to make the air rattle showed that this kid was strong and had practiced his fist to the fullest.

“Heavenly Thunder Fist.”

“Boom.” It was then that Su Jian’s true fist technique erupted, and the punch went out as if heavenly thunder was rolling and the wind was rising.

Omi made a flipping leap in place, and Su Jian’s punch smashed into the ground, immediately smashing a hole. A second to remember to read the book

“Heavenly Thunder Double.”

Seeing how easily Omi dodged his first move, Su Jian took out an even stronger force, his fist shadow blasting at Omi like a cannonball.

This time, however, Omi didn’t dodge anymore and met it, flipping his right palm and bringing up a whirlwind, the whirlwind formed a vortex that collided with Su Jian’s fist shadow, and suddenly, the whirlwind vortex wrapped around Su Jian’s arms like a vortex, and Su Jian’s body spun 360 degrees in midair before falling heavily.

“Bang.” Su Jian’s body raised a cloud of dust.

“Ah.” Su Jian was now stupid, he didn’t even know how he had lost his fist.

What Omi had just tried to perform was the Whirlwind Fist Technique, which was a result of Omi's deep impression when he had sparred with a boxing expert in his previous life.

It seemed that this Whirlwind Fist Technique was indeed quite awesome, otherwise Omi wouldn't have been so impressed in his previous life, and he could learn it just as deeply some other day.

The vice president looked at Omi in surprise, "You've even practiced the fist technique, then what did you just say about the knife breaking? Are you pretending on purpose?"

Omi was busy saying, "Vice President, this is really a misunderstanding, I'm really good at using the sword, and as for that fist technique just now, to be honest, it's the first time I've ever performed it."

"Pretending to compare."

Omi was helpless, there was nothing he could do if people wanted to say that he was pretending to compare, then let's pretend to compare, Omi was clear in his heart that he wasn't pretending to compare anyway.

Su Jian crawled up from the ground, snorted at Omi, and then left in a huff.

The vice president shouted, "Everyone, the 50 strong battle is over, congratulations to all the students who entered the top 50, the following will be the 30 strong battle, everyone will rest in place for half an hour and then start immediately."

Omi was also resting in place, in fact, Omi didn't need to rest at all, but the rules had to be fair, so that everyone who had just fought was fully rested before starting.

In the distant crowd of spectators, the healing students cheered, but the two elders of the Tang family were even more shocked, Omi seemed to be more than fifty, he could still enter even further ahead.

Right now, that Tang Zhenghao was a bit nervous inside.

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nbsp; “Damn, this trash actually managed to enter the top fifty, I hope he will be eliminated in the next round and never enter the top thirty again, otherwise it will be the same as I was in the beginning, I, Tang Zhenghao, will never allow a trash to surpass me, never.” Tang Zhenghao, who was always calm, was now tense inside, he used to think that even if Omi was no longer trash, he would never reach his level, but he didn’t expect that now he was actually pushing straight to his level. If he was surpassed by Omi, then what face would he have for Tang Zhenghao.

“God bless, never ah, let him stop at the top fifty, bless ah.” Tang Zhenghao looked anxious as he prayed inwardly.

That Tang Zilan was also praying inwardly, “God, there’s no need to be so nice to a loser, even if he enters the Top 100, he’s actually allowed to enter the Top 50. God, let him stop being in the top fifty, don’t enter the top thirty again, if he does enter the top thirty again, the Tang family will really take him back into the family, no ah.”

Likewise, Liona was secretly praying, “God, bless Omi to enter the Top 30, although I’m already satisfied if he enters the Top 50, if he can still enter the Top 30 again, then of course it’s even better, so I’ll have more face. Chu Yiyun has such a genius fiancé, if my boyfriend can enter the Top 30, he won’t be any worse than her, so bless it.”

The half hour break time was quickly approaching.

“Fellow students, the break time is over, what will soon take place is, the Top Thirty Grand Finals.”

“In this round, the top thirty battle, those who were pre-ranked in the top ten yesterday will automatically advance, those behind forty will still battle two by two, the loser will stop, and the winner will enter the top thirty. Do you understand the rules?”

“Understood.”

“Well then, still a crossover duel, that is, the 11th place, duel with the 50th place, and the 12th place with the 49th. Two groups of two at the same time, please ask the pre-ranked 11th and 50th to come forward, and the pre-ranked 12th and 49th to come forward.”

Unfortunately, Don Omi was about to fight in the first round.

Since Omi was previously 52nd, Omi defeated 49th ranked Su Jian, so Omi took over Su Jian’s spot.

Omi will fight the person who was pre-ranked 12th.

Omi walked out, standing across from him was a student from the Sword Law Department, the third ranked of the five strongest experts in the Sword Law Department, named Cheng Wei An.

“Swoosh.” Cheng Wei’an pulled out his sword in a flash and pointed it at Omi.

At this moment, Liona and Xu Mei Qian were both a bit pale.

“I didn’t expect that the top thirty would fight against our third ranked expert in the Sword Art System, Cheng Wei An, oh my god, is there any chance of winning?” Liona said nervously.

Liona and Xu Mei Qian are both from the Department of Sword Law, the top five experts of the Department of Sword Law are trained by the department head, this Cheng Wei An is ranked third ah, Omi actually met him in the battle of the top thirty.

At the base camp of the Sword Law Department, the Department Head of the Sword Law Department shouted, "Cheng Wei An, dry burst him, a healer, can't hinder you, my goal for you is top ten, don't give me defeat."

The Department Head of the Sword Law Department, his goal was to get at least three into the top ten, so the third ranked Cheng Wei'an was one of his goals to get into the top ten, how could he be hindered by a healing department of Omi.

"Sword Art Department, Cheng Wei'an, please teach me." Cheng Weian held his sword and looked at Omi with contempt, Omi was pre-ranked 49, while he was 12, so Cheng Weian was not even considering Omi as an opponent, and it was justified to scorn Omi.

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With a cupped fist, "Healing, Don Omi, please."

"Where are your weapons?"

"Weapons, oh, the only knife broke yesterday, well, as a mark of respect, I'll find a weapon, not empty handed, or say I'm bullying you."

"With you, bullying me?" Cheng Weian's face was furious, pointing at Omi's sword as if he couldn't wait to kill him.

Omi looked around and saw a stick on the ground in a corner not far away, Omi picked up the stick and ran back to his original spot.

The audience at the War God Martial Arena saw Omi's sword and stick, and they were talking.

"Who is this, isn't this messing up?"

"Even with a found stick? Even if they're of the stick magic system, their sticks are all made of steel ah."

"This is an abject insult to the third expert of the Sword Art System, Cheng Wei An."

Sure enough, that Cheng Wei An was green with anger when he saw Omi pick up a stick, and he said he wanted to show respect by picking up a stick to fight with?

"You fucking dare to insult me." Cheng Weian raged at Omi. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Omi scowled, "What are you, worthy of my insults? A pre-ranked 12, really thinks he's something, a look down on the 49th ranked dog's eyes, I respect you before looking for a stick, if I don't respect you, I'll just use a finger."

"Hahaha, hahaha." Cheng Wei An's anger came out laughing, a finger, a good finger.

In the distance, the student of the Sword Law Department shouted in displeasure, "What kind of trash healing department, Cheng Weian, beat him, grass him, dare to insult the genius of our Sword Law Department."

Cheng Wei'an, who was the third ranked in the Sword Law Department and the idol of many female students, was now very upset to see his admirer being insulted by a healing department, and roared to burst Omi.

“Shoo.” Cheng Wei An killed with a sword, his sword Qi was like a pot of cold water, covering Omi in an instant.

“Give me a fall.” Cheng Wei An had just finished his sentence, and the sword was already pointed in front of Omi’s nose.

But at that moment, Cheng Wei An felt a bit of pain in his lower abdomen.

Omi grunted, “Let’s look down somewhere at you first.”

When Cheng Wei An lowered his head, he only saw Omi’s rod against Cheng Wei An’s lower abdomen.

“Ah.” Cheng Wei An was horrified, he hadn’t even noticed when he had been stabbed in the lower abdomen.

“What swordsmanship department third, thought how awesome, and the head of the department personally special training, I pooh, I almost lost my roots when I did it, if it wasn’t a stick in my hand, I’m afraid you would have to break your offspring.” Omi said.

“F*ck you.”

“Swoosh.” Cheng Wei An stepped on both feet, a flip attacked Omi from another angle, this time, he danced his swordsmanship airtight, he didn’t believe that this time Omi could still attack his lower abdomen, just now he was just negligent, only focusing on the sword out and forgetting to defend.

“Killing God One Slash, two swords in one.” Omi used a stick as a sword, although its power was greatly reduced, it was still very fierce, Omi’s killing god slash was of a very high grade, ordinary people would never be his opponent.

“Wow.”The fierce breath tore through the air, and suddenly the wind and clouds changed, Cheng Wei An felt a coldness only top his heart, and in the next moment, several spider cracks appeared in Cheng Wei An’s sword.

“Bang.”Omi shot up with a kick, and Cheng Vian was kicked into several

Ten meters away went, and the sword in his hand was broken into good pieces.

Omi threw the stick away and grunted, “If I used a real sword, you would have flown nowhere long ago, arrogant in front of me, what a frog in a well.”

Yes, if Omi wasn’t a stick, but the knife he had picked up in the past, then Cheng Wei An would be even worse off.And if it was a very good knife, it would be even fiercer, perhaps killing him directly as well.It was time for Omi to go find a good weapon as well.

At this point, the entire audience was truly horrified for the first time after seeing Omi’s strength.

A Healing Department, pre-ranked 49, had actually used a stick to defeat the third of the Sword Art Department.

Even the department head of the Sword Art Department turned pale.

Not only him, those who were pre-ranked top ten, were now looking at Omi with intense battle intent in their eyes, and they also seemed to have no certainty of victory within them.

Omi had entered the Top 30, and because he had defeated Cheng Wei’an, Omi’s pre-ranking had directly become 12.

This meant that Omi's final ranking would be around 12, referring, of course, to the fact that Omi couldn't squeeze any further behind him, but if Omi was still able to move forward, then his final ranking would be even higher.

At this point, in the crowd of spectators, Tang Zhenghao was looking very ugly, Omi had directly turned his pre-ranking into 12, which meant that Omi had surpassed him back then.

Tang Zhenghao's pre-ranking back then was about 27, and when he participated in the Top 20, he failed to enter the top 20, and his final ranking was 28. At this time, Omi's pre-ranking was already 12, having surpassed him back then.

Soon, the battle of the top 30 was over, and everyone rested in place for half an hour, with the battle of the top 20 continuing after half an hour.

Bo Mingxi shouted: "Top 20 final battle, start immediately, similarly, the pre-ranked top 10 students, directly promoted. Those who are pre-ranked 11 to 30, still use the crossover style two-two duel."

Omi looked at the pre-ranked 29th, Omi would duel with this pre-ranked 29th, if Omi lost, it meant that he didn't enter the Top 20, and his final ranking became 29, and was replaced by the other party.

Omi and the woman who was pre-ranked 29th stood against each other, this woman was the second ranked freshman in the Sound Law Department.

"Sound Law Department, Wu Yan, please teach me."

"Department of Healing, Omi, please give advice."

The two of them took a shot at each other according to the rules.

Suddenly, Wu Yan began to attack, her specialty naturally being sound attacks.

“Ooooooh.” Wu Yan paused to make a whimpering sound as if she was crying, but only Omi, who was facing the enemy head-on, knew that every syllable of her voice carried a strong impact, and every sound was like a spike that pierced Omi’s brain nerves.

However, Omi did not move a muscle.

At that moment, Wu Yan changed her voice again.

“Owl, owl, owl.” This was the cry of a learned wolf, and the attack from this sound was stronger.

But Omi remained motionless, as if completely unaffected.

“Alright, let’s end it.” Omi moved and flew to Wu Yan’s side, slapping her away.

Wu Yan, the second newest expert of the Sound Law Department, was no match for Omi’s sound attack.

At this moment, the first expert of the Sound Law Department, the second pre-ranked Gao Chao, gazed at Omi, this Gao Chao, who used a flute, was far more powerful than Wu Yan.

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After Wu Yan was knocked out, she looked at Gao Chao and said, “It’s up to you.”

Omi defeated Wu Yan and made it into the top 20 without any suspense at all.

In the crowd of spectators, Tang Zhenghao closed his eyes and exhaled a long breath, Omi was already top 20, and had unquestionably surpassed him back then.

Tang Zilan was also full of death.

Those two elders of the Tang family, however, were excited.

“Twenty strong ah, really twenty strong ah, tsk tsk, is he really the trash we expelled from the family back then?”

“Oh my god, in the history of our Tang family, all the children who came to the Martial Academy, none of them have entered the top twenty, he’s the only Tang family child who has entered the top twenty.”

These two Tang patriarchs seemed to be so excited that they had forgotten that Omi had already been expelled from the family.

Liona cried in excitement as she hugged Xu Mei Qian.

Xu Mei Qian patted Liona’s shoulder and comforted him, “Don’t cry, don’t cry, be calm, the competition isn’t over yet, maybe he can still make it to the top ten.”

“Mhmm, I’m proud of him and proud of him, he’ll always be my idol.”Liona said with tears and laughter. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

Xu Mei Qian gave her a blank look and laughed, “Don’t be so fleshy okay, ouch, goose bumps all over the place, hahaha.”

Omi didn't feel any excitement, although many people were excited for him at the moment, such as all the students of the Healing Department, Chang Sun Wu Yan, Wen Qiang, and other people.

But Omi himself, was quite calm, just top twenty, what was there to be excited about.

After the top twenty finished, there was another half hour break, then continued.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the next one will be, the Top 10 Grand Finals. The Top 10 Grand Finals, still using the crossover style, two against two, the pre-ranked first with the 20th; the second with the 19th.”

Omi looked at his opponent, the pre-ranked 9th ranked person.

At this moment, the person who was pre-ranked 9th was also looking hard at Omi, he, was Chu Yiyun's cousin, Chu Wantian.

Omi and he had met before.

Chu Wantian was now clenching his fists, he had thought that Omi's one chicken feather to survive would be to enter the top 100 and he was heading straight to the championship, but he had never expected that Omi would now happen to be an opponent with him in the battle of the top 10.

“Omi, I swear, I'll beat him up, and I promised Yiyun that I'll beat him up, I'll never let him get in the way of my entry into the top 10, never.” Chu Wantian said through gritted teeth, his gaze fiercely staring at Omi.

Omi, however, looked at him indifferently, as Omi did not consider him an opponent, Omi's true strength had never been forced out, and this Chu Wantian, definitely did not have that ability to force out his true strength.

Among the crowd of spectators, there were also Chu Juhua, and the two elders of the Chu family who were equally excited. Of course, there was also Chu Yiyun's fiancé, Wang Peng.

"Wan Tian, come on, defeat him and keep the top ten." Chu Juhua shouted, and the two elders of the Chu family were also very nervous, they purposely came this time, Lord Chu Wantian's performance, so that Chu Wantian could bring glory to the family.

But Chu Yiyun didn't shout, let alone shout to blow up Omi or something like that, if it was in the past, she would have wished Chu Wantian to blow up Omi, but now, she didn't have the same nasty feelings towards Omi anymore, instead, her heart was filled with gratitude, moreover, Chu Yiyun also felt guilty inside towards Omi, she used to treat Omi like that, looking down on him and mocking him. Omi, on the other hand, did not come down on her because of her former attitude, but rather

It was very generous to save her. Omi's spirit of repaying her grievances with virtue, Chu Yiyun was very touched, that's why she was moved to guilt for her previous attitude.

Chu Yiyun silently said inside his heart, "Don Omi, come on, you are a good man, my sister meeting you is indeed her good fortune. I, Chu Yiyun, swear that from now on, I will never look down on anyone again, I won't be sarcastic towards anyone, thank you for saving me regardless of my past, your generous style is worth learning from."

Of course Chu Yiyun didn't dare to say these words inside, it wouldn't be good if her mother knew, her mother still hated Omi.

"Go for it."

The first to appear was the first genius of the Sword Art Department, Yang Yijian, against the 20th ranked pre-ranked Cai Yunyun.

Yang Yi Jian one sword second.

The second to appear was, the super strong player of the Sound Law Department, Gao Chao, against the pre-ranked 19th ranked Hu Xiaotian.

Gao Chao was defeated with a flute.

The third player, Gai Wei, from the Hidden Art Department, took on XX, who was ranked 18th.

Gai didn't lose by one second.

The fourth player, the strongest freshman of the Baseball Department, Gu Li, faced Qi Xueyun, who was ranked 17th.

Gu Li fell from the poison and Qi Xueyun entered the top ten.

The fifth contestant, Peng Hu, the strongest freshman in the Archery Department, was pitted against the 16th ranked Qi Xieyun.

Peng Hu won big and entered the top ten.

The sixth contestant, Samira, took on the pre-ranked 15, Yang Jin, who danced a little apple after half a minute, causing the whole room to laugh.

Samira's charm was a complete victory over Yang Jin.

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The ninth one to appear was, Whip Style, Chu Wantian, against the pre-ranked 12, Omi.

“Go for it.”

Omi and Chu Wantan looked face to face.

“Omi.” Chu Wantan said through gritted teeth.

“Something’s wrong.” Omi snorted.

“Swoosh.” Chu Wanden flew in with a whip, his whip like a spirit snake, pouncing and biting Omi.

“Ghost Wheel Flash.” Omi didn’t bother to bother with him, he suddenly performed his Ghost Wheel Flash, Omi’s body suddenly disappeared, and while everyone was stunned, Omi suddenly appeared in front of Chu Wentian Tian.

“Ah.” Chu Wantian was completely unable to make any resistance in time, and was suddenly hit in the chest by Omi’s palm, and flew away with a bang, cracking his sternum.

Chu Wantian was defeated in seconds.

At this moment, the strongest person in the Hidden Arts Department, Gai didn’t, looked at Omi in horror, because Omi had just suddenly disappeared for a bit, this was Hidden Arts ah. Gai didn’t be able to believe that Omi could actually know Hidden Arts, what was this person’s origin, a student of the Healing Department, how could he even know Hidden Arts.

“Congratulations to the following students for entering the top ten of the Freshman Competition: yang yijian, gao chao, gai no, qi xue yun, peng hu, Shangguan zhou, lin lan, guo jin ming, Omi, hu hai yun.”

“Pah-pah.”The audience erupted in warm applause.

“Below, what will take place is, the Top 5 Battle, the rule of the Top 5 Battle is, out of the 10 of you, you challenge whoever you think you can defeat, if they accept your challenge, then the fight will begin, and the winner, will enter the Top 5.Understood?”

“Understand?”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Yang Yijian focused his attention on Omi.

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Omi’s heart thudded, could it be that this number one expert in the Sword Art Department wanted to challenge him?

Sure enough, Yang Yijian was the first to say to Omi, “Omi, I challenge you, do I dare to fight?”

Yang Yijian was challenging Omi because Cheng Wei’an, who had been third in the Sword Art Department, had been defeated by Omi, so he was eager to fight Omi.

At that moment, that invisibility technique Gai didn’t also came over and said to Omi, “Omi, I also want to challenge you.”Omi’s Ghost Wheel Duel just now belonged to Stealth, so Gai didn’t really want to fight Omi and PK the height of the Stealth technique.

That sound law system’s superiority also said to Omi, “Omi, do you dare to fight me?”Because Omi had just defeated Wu Yan, the second best sound law expert, in seconds, and Gao Chao liked Wu Yan, so, he wanted to please Wu Yan, to defeat Omi.

Samira also walked in front of Omi and smiled flirtatiously, "Omi, you really came to the end, come on, have a real battle with me, I would love to see you square dance."

Omi looked at the four people who challenged him, Yang Yijian, Gao Chao, Gai Wei, and Samira.

"Hahaha." Omi couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Omi said, "There are actually four people who want to challenge me, I don't know if it's me, Tang someone who makes you feel too powerful."

The Sonic Method's Gao Chao hummed, "I'm challenging you, not because you're awesome, but because I'm most confident of defeating you."

"Yo yo, so it's because you think I'm the best to defeat, in that case, let's go together." One second to remember to read the book

The four of them turned pale, and the three words 'together' were spoken.

Even the entire audience trembled.

At this time, the vice president came up and asked, "What's going on with you guys?"

"Vice President, we'd all like to challenge him." Guy didn't say.

The vice dean looked at Omi and asked, "They all want to challenge you, but you can choose to agree to one of them, you can duel with whoever you agree to, don't waste time, understand."

Omi said, "Vice Dean, Tang is not talented, what if I agree to all of them?"

"Omi, you're kidding. Yang Yijian is the most promising champion, while Gai Wei is the most promising runner-up, Gao Chao is the most promising third, the most promising top three, and you want to challenge them all at the same time? In the history of the Martial Arts Academy Freshman Competition, this has never happened before, so don't joke about it, or don't blame me for being unjust if you get blown up. If it were you, you'd be furious too, it's a barefaced insult to them."

Sure enough, Omi looked at Yang Yijian, Gai Wei, and Gao Chao, all three of them had angry looks on their faces at the moment, but Samira was smiling, still full of feminine charm.

Omi said, "Vice President, what if I'm not afraid of being killed by them? Come on, since they're challenging me at the same time, be prepared to be insulted and beat me up if you can. I, Omi, send the four of them a message: how about I just insult you."

"Ahhhh." Gao Chao yelled in anger, just insulted him, how about it, he Gao Chao, but the most hopeful to become the third place, but today he was so insulted.

Yang Yijian also had a red neck, the sword in his hand was trembling, as if the sword couldn't help but get angry.

That Hidden Arts Department's Gai Wei, however, laughed furiously, "Since you are so crazy, then I will fulfill you, I, Gai Wei, have never lost among my peers in my life."

The audience was boiling at the moment.

"Is Omi going crazy?"

“I think he’s pretending, I swear, Yang Yi Jian will end him with just one sword.”

“If he’s really strong, then I admire him, if he’s faking it, then I hope he’s crippled, this kind of person is really too much to handle.”

“It’s so infuriating, how dare you insult my Sword Art Department’s first day genius like that.”

“And the first day genius of our Hidden Arts Department.”

“There’s also our Sound Art Department First Day One Genius.”

“And our first day genius of the Department of Ecstasy.”

Omi shouted, “Come on, don’t waste time, that who, have a sword to lend me.”

A top thirty student on the scene threw his knife at Omi.

“Wow, nice knife.” Omi exclaimed, this knife was much more fierce than the one he had picked up before, and I’m sure it would be twice as powerful to perform the Killing God’s Blade Technique.

The vice president snorted, “Omi, you’re asking for it, Yang Yijian, Gai didn’t, Gao Chao, Samira, since he’s asking for it, let’s give him a little bit of credit.”

“Good.” The four of them nodded at once.

Gai didn’t of the Hidden Arts Department was the first to attack.

“Swoosh.” Gai didn’t’s figure disappeared, and he cast Hidden Art to secretly kill Omi, inevitably causing him to fly away with a blow.

The corner of Omi’s mouth rose, “Little trick.”

Omi slashed in a certain direction.

“Ah.” Gai didn’t suddenly show up, practicing concealment, once his concealment was discovered, then it was equal to being vulnerable, the reason why concealment was powerful, but it was invisible, but Omi discovered where he was hiding at once, being attacked at his side, Omi cut him off, without the advantage of concealment, Gai didn’t in front of Omi was useless, because his martial arts realm was only in the middle of the inner door.

Yang Yijian didn’t move, which made Omi strange, didn’t he say four people together?

In fact, Yang Yi Jian was a proud man who didn’t care to join forces, he was waiting, if Omi couldn’t beat the other three of them, then he wouldn’t deserve to make another move.

Gao Chao and Samira attacked almost at the same time, Gao Chao used his flute, his flute’s melodious sound killed the back of Omi’s head.

And Samira used the charm technique.

“Hahaha, hahaha.” Omi laughed, why did he laugh? Because Gao Chao’s flute attack was ineffective against Omi, so Gao Chao stood by like a fool and played the flute. And Samira’s charm was also ineffective against Omi, so Samira was also throwing charm around like a fool. Both of them were standing seven or eight meters away from Omi, one was playing the flute and the other was throwing winks, they just didn’t dare to come close to Omi, because they didn’t have melee ability, and if they got

too close, if Omi pounced on them, like smashing the superb flute, then how could he talk about flute attacks.

So, Omi laughed, is this a joint effort of Nima? Omi was standing there all alone and was about to yawn.

Samira was anxious inside.

“What’s going on? Why is that, last time my charming technique was able to confuse Omi ah, why is he fine at all now?” Samira exerted her charm even more, exuding a strong charm all over her body, and the charming eyes were thrown even faster.

Omi said to Samira: “You are squeezing your eyes, are you in a rut, what, are you throwing fawning eyes at me? But why do I feel like you’re not charming at all, hahaha.”

Omi said to Gao Chao again, “Your music was taught by your math teacher, right, how come your pitch is so bad, and can’t you have some nice flute sounds anymore.”

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Gao Chao was also frustrated, his voice attack had reached the extreme, but it was as if Omi was completely unaffected.

Gao Chao kept signaling to Yang Yijian, as if reminding Yang Yijian to quickly attack Omi, with him and Samira assisting beside him, the three of them together would win. However, Yang Yijian did not move a muscle.

A few minutes later, Samira stomped her foot in anger, not bothering to do any more charming, and shouted in frustration, “Omi, can’t you let me happily surpass you for once, why is it that no matter how strong I am, I’m still so weak in front of you, I’ve had enough.”

Omi trailed off, "There's something wrong."

Gao Chao suddenly stopped playing the flute, his face was white, it was obvious that Gao Chao had overdone his sound attack and was mentally exhausted, but, ironically, he had overdone it, while Omi had nothing to do with it.

Gao Chao looked at Yang Yijian and grumbled, "Brother Yang, what do you mean? Samira and I launched sound and psyche attacks on Omi while you stood by."

Yang Yijian didn't even look at Gao Chao and said, "You guys are finished aren't you? Then it's my turn, sorry, I don't care to join forces with you, because, Omi isn't worthy of having me join forces with someone."

Omi smiled sarcastically when he heard Yang Yijian's words, "Really arrogant, fine, then come with me alone, I'll let you know if you're worthy."

"Buzz." Yang Yijian swung his sword with a buzzing sound, Omi saw that his sword seemed to be immobile, but it was actually trembling slightly all the time, just like an electric fan, when the speed was extremely fast, at first glance, it looked like the fan leaf wasn't turning.

"I'm sure the sword should have two skills." Omi said, the fact that he was able to reach this level with a single sword out, showed that Yang Yijian's comprehension of swordsmanship had reached a different level, at least to the point where he had a sword like a sibling, no wonder Yang Yijian was so arrogant.

"Omi, I, Yang Yijian, will only produce one sword, you better bring out your strongest skill." First URL
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"Fine, that also likes to be done in one cut." Omi raised his sword.

And Yang Yijian also raised his sword, without a sword, it would be amazing.

Everyone was silent, Omi and Yang Yijian, in everyone's mind, were unquestionably treated as the two strongest freshmen of this year.

“Buzz.” Suddenly, Yang Yijian moved, his arm suddenly moved in an electric flash, that movement was very, very fast, and at the same time, his sword came out, as if a bolt of lightning struck out, a sword came out with a dazzling radiance.

And Omi did not hesitate, his reaction and movement was not slower than him in the slightest.

“Killing God Saber Technique, two swords in one.”

“Swoosh.”

Omi's saber Qi ripped open from his blade, and the air was sliced open like cloth.

“Boom.”

One sword, one saber, both of them were the strongest strikes, and they collided directly with each other. Then, it would depend on who had the better saber or sword technique, or who had a higher comprehension of the saber or sword technique, who would overpower whoever.

Omi's God Killing Saber Technique was at least an eighth grade martial art.

And Yang Yijian's Lightning Sword Technique was probably also a sixth or seventh grade martial art.

Omi's God Killing Saber Technique was clearly more than one grade higher, and Omi's comprehension of the 'Saber' was also clearly many times higher than Yang Yijian's, this was a duel that had no suspense at all. Of course, that was only for Omi.

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The Killing God Saber Technique was like a devil's hand at once, tearing through Yang Yi Jian's Lightning Saber Technique, and the faster the speed of his sword, the more powerful it would be, but unfortunately, his sword out speed was still not fast enough.

"Wow." Yang Yijian felt Omi's blade Qi attacking him, like a wind formed by millions of blades, blowing past his body in one go.

Yang Yi Jian was shivering, his clothes were disheveled and bloodstained. For so long, his Lightning Sword Technique had never been able to strike only one sword and the opponent fell, but today, it was him who fell, his sword Qi was like paper torn apart by Omi's blade Qi.

There was silence in the arena, watching Yang Yijian standing there bloody.

Vice President Bo Mingxi looked at Omi in surprise, not expecting Omi to be a dark horse, originally Bo Mingxi was ninety percent sure that Yang Yijian would win the championship, but he lost to Omi.

Omi said to Yang Yijian: "Brother Yang, your comprehension of swordsmanship is the highest among the freshmen, and your swordsmanship is probably also a very advanced martial art. Alright, I'm sure my match is over."

Omi looked at the vice president and smiled, "Am I the champion now?"

"Of course, Omi, I declare you the overall winner of this year's Freshman Competition."

“Thank you.” Omi wasn’t very excited, but rather the many spectators at the scene were excited, Omi’s goal from the beginning was to be the champion, which was just a matter of course, as Omi knew his strength well.

“Omi, you can rest next to me now, you’ve become the champion, but you haven’t come out after the third place.”

“Good.” Omi walked to the side to rest.

Bo Mingxi said to Yang Yijian again, “Yang Yijian, you can also rest, you are the second place winner of this year’s Freshman Competition, I believe no one has any doubts.”

Next, the remaining seven people continued to compete.

Yang Yijian walked up to Omi and asked, “Your swordsmanship, the grade is higher than mine, right?”

“Right.”

“My Lightning Sword Technique is already part of a very top-notch martial art, if I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t believe there’s still such a high-grade sword technique. My Lightning Sword Technique is a seventh-grade martial art.”

Omi said, “Yang Yijian, even if you use a ninth-grade martial art, you won’t be able to win against me. The main thing that determines the level of one’s strength is the martial arts realm; the second is the comprehension of the sword, etc., which is the ‘intent’; the third is the martial arts secrets; and the fourth is the weapon. The sword I used before was a found one, but I was still able to defeat you. Because my comprehension of the sword is in no way comparable to yours.”

Yang Yijian asked, "Can you tell me what level of comprehension you've reached with your intention for the sword?"

"Oh, I already have a knife in my heart, is that answer enough?"

"Ah." Yang Yijian's body trembled, a knife in his heart?

"Impossible, only a strong martial artist who has reached the level of innate heaven would probably be able to comprehend the level of 'sword in the heart', how could you." Yang Yijian said incredulously.

"Hehe." Omi smiled, he had already reached the innate realm in his previous life, so his comprehension of the sword and reaching the level of 'having a sword in your heart' was nothing unusual at all, of course, what Yang Yijian said was also true, generally speaking, without reaching the innate realm, it was difficult to comprehend the level of 'having a sword in your heart's level, many many innate experts may not be able to comprehend it.

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Only then did Yang Yijian said, "Omi, I'm convinced that I lost, you're right, even if my Lightning Sword Technique is a Ninth Grade Martial Art, I can't win against you. I didn't expect that you're only at the late stage of the Inner Gate, and your comprehension of saber intent has reached the level of 'having a sword in your heart', while I, at the end of my life, would be considered an introduction to the comprehension of 'having a sword in my hand'. Your random saber is probably better than someone else's moves of at least fifth grade martial arts."

Omi patted Yang Yijian's shoulder and smiled, "Brother Yang, you're not bad either, late Inner Gate, you can reach the comprehension of 'having a sword in your hand'."

To have a sword in one's hand is to have a sword like a hand and foot, with a sword in one's hand, that sword is just like his own hand.

As for Omi, having a sword in his heart was as if the sword was in tune with his mind, which was a kind of comprehension of swords and other weapons, saber intent and sword intent, collectively known as intent.

Generally speaking, only those who had reached the Houtian realm were able to comprehend the 'sword in hand' intent, while those who had reached the Innate realm were able to comprehend the 'sword in heart' level. Therefore, Yang Yi Jian was also already very strong, at least in terms of comprehending the sword.

However, no matter whether it was Omi or Yang Yijian, there was still a long way to go before the transcendent comprehension of 'no sword is better than a sword' or 'no move is better than a move', which was already completely beyond the comprehension of those at the innate realm.

The top ten were quickly determined.

“Below, I announce the top ten of the Newborn Competition.”

“First, Omi.”

“Ohhhhh.” Many cheered for Omi, but some were filled with displeasure and very jealous.

“Second place, Yang Yijian.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Ugh.” Yang Yijian's cheers were noticeably less, as he had been expected to come in first place and ended up second, so instead, he felt a bit disappointed.

“Third place, Peng Hu.”

“Fourth place, Qi Xueyun.”

“Fifth place, Samira.”

“Fifth place, Gao Chao.”

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“I declare this year’s Freshman Competition, successfully closed.”

It was over, the three days of hot and lively New Student Competition came to an end.

Everyone left the War God Martial Field one after another, and talked loudly to each other, those weak, outer door level, and even inner door level, didn’t understand the difference between Omi and Yang Yijian, so they just discussed about winning and losing, what with a sword in their hands and a sword in their hearts, where do they understand at this level.

That night, Omi hosted a banquet at the Genius Restaurant, inviting his roommates Wang Xing and Su Jinhe, as well as Xu Mei Qian, Liona and her roommates Bai Ling’er and Gao Yun, and Wang Chaofeng and Bai Yijun, who had come with Linjiang City. Of course, Omi also invited Yang Yijian. Omi felt that Yang Yijian was quite good, and it was good to make a friend. Yang Yijian seemed surprised to see Omi invite him, and was very happy to come, although he lost today, he was convinced of his defeat and quite admired Omi inside.

“Let’s all toast to Omi and congratulate him on becoming the first place in this year’s Freshman Competition.”

“Cheers.”

Everyone drank it all, even the girls drank all the wine.

Yang Yijian said, "Brother Tang, you won first place in the New Student Competition, so I'm sure you'll be leaving the Martial Arts Academy for a better place soon."

"Uh, why would I leave the Martial Academy?" Omi asked rhetorically.

"If you become the first, you will be eligible to become the Qin Gu Family, Senior Qin Feng's entry disciple."

"Haha, this matter ah, we'll see."

"Omi smiled, Omi's heart is not rare, what Qin Gu Family, Senior Qin Feng, what to pretend than ah, but also the entry disciple, Omi only has one master, that is, the previous master, no longer in this life to pay homage to the master."

At this moment, somewhere in the Martial Academy, the two elders of the Tang family were discussing something.

"Should we go back to the family to report this matter first, or should we go to Omi first?"

"Let's go find Omi first, Omi won first place and his comprehension of swords is probably at the level of 'having a sword in his hand', such a talent is definitely already being targeted by many families."

"That's right, with such talent, which family in the Yanhuang Empire wouldn't want to recruit him, it might not be long before he receives a bunch of marriage letters, we have to hurry."

“Right, he’s at the Genius Restaurant, we’ll look for him when his celebration banquet is over.”

Also at this moment, there were people who were very uncomfortable in their hearts, namely Tang Zhenghao and Tang Zilan, especially Tang Zilan, who had a deep sense of frustration inside.

Tang Zhenghao was fine, after all, he was at least a third year student and already an expert in the Houtian realm, and in a short period of time, Omi wouldn’t be able to catch up with him that quickly, but he also felt pressure.

The other uncomfortable one was Chu Juhua.

The elder of the Chu family just told her, “Make sure to recall Liona to the family, Omi became the first place in the New Life Competition, and Liona is his girlfriend, after recalling Liona to the family, perform the bestowal of marriage and marry Omi. They were already boyfriend and girlfriend, and it was almost a done deal, just missing Liona’s return to the family.”

However, Chu Juhua personally disliked Omi very much, Omi suddenly flew into a rage, and how uncomfortable he felt, besides having to be her son-in-law.

At the Genius Restaurant, Omi and those he had invited to the banquet happily ate and drank, only ending the banquet at around ten o’clock at night.

Omi and Liona walked to the dormitory together.

Just a short distance away, two people stopped Omi, not to stop him, but to call a halt to him.

Omi saw that it was those two elders of the Tang family.

“Something wrong?” Omi asked.

“Hey, Omi, congratulations, you’re the winner of the Freshman Competition.”

“Oh, although it’s true that I should congratulate you, but it’s my business, what exactly do you have to say.”

“Omi, although you don’t want to admit it, you are, after all, from our Tang family’s bloodline.”

“Are you trying to say that I’m a child of your Tang family?”

“Yes, the blood in your veins is our Tang family, we really want you to come back to the family, your parents, and your relatives are waiting for you.”

Omi smiled, “Sorry, I don’t have that plan.”

In Omi’s heart, his relatives were his master, his teacher’s wife, his little sister, and other brothers and sisters, suddenly letting him add a bunch of so-called relatives he didn’t even know, Omi couldn’t do it.

“Omi, expelling you from the family back then was indeed the family’s mistake, don’t worry, the family will definitely apologize to you solemnly, I hope you’ll come back, don’t drift out there alone, come back to the family’s embrace.”

“Sorry.”

The two Tang family elders were stunned there.

“Xiangyun, let’s go.” Omi pulled Liona and turned to go.

“Omi, don’t you even want your parents anymore?” One of the Tang patriarchs shouted.

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“Parents? Did they ever come looking for me after I was expelled from the family? What kind of parents.” Omi trailed off, he wasn’t really Omi anyway, Omi didn’t want to call a stranger Mom and Dad.

“Omi, truth be told, before you were expelled from the family, you had a fiancée, among the elders who betrothed you back then, I was one of them, I’ve seen your fiancée, back then she was only fourteen or fifteen years old, but she was absolutely beautiful. Moreover, she is also in the Martial Academy.” The Tang Family’s seven elders said.

“Sorry, not interested.” Omi refused without even thinking about it.

“Omi, don’t you want to know who your fiancée was back then?”

“Don’t want to know, not interested, I already have a wife.” Omi said, Liona’s heart was very sweet when she heard Omi’s words, in fact, Liona was worried that Omi would dislike her now that she was powerful.

That Seventh Elder had to say, “Truth be told, that fiancée of yours back then, she is Qi Xueyun who won the fourth place in the New Life Competition, if you return to the family, then the marriage is still valid, if you don’t come back, the marriage will naturally be yellow. Come back, that woman Qi Xueyun, you saw her during the competition, beautiful isn’t she, as long as you come back, she’ll be your fiancée.”

Omi was stunned at the moment, while Liona looked at Omi with a nervous face, Liona never expected that Qi Xueyun would be Omi’s fiancée, such a dogged thing.

Omi was stunned for a moment and laughed, "In order to get me to go back to whatever Tang family, you guys are really trying hard to make up this kind of lie too."

"Omi, why would I lie to you, among the elders who engaged you back then, I was one of the participants. Although that girl was only fourteen or fifteen years old back then and has grown up a lot, there's no way I could have mistaken her."

Omi snorted, "Nonsense, how could I not know."

"How would you know, a family marriage is something that's not up to you to decide, and there's no need to inform you at all." One second to remember to read the book

"Alright, I won't believe it, even if it's true, where so what, I'm just me, not from any family, don't bother me." After saying that, Omi walked away with Liona in tow.

The two Tang family elders sighed and had to go back to the family first.

Liona looked at Omi nervously, "Are they telling the truth? Is Qi Xue Yun your fiancée?"

"Don't listen to their nonsense, but it's just to trick me back into the family, unfortunately, they are using this to tempt me, it's ridiculous, am I the kind of person who would be tempted because of beauty? I already have a woman as beautiful as you."

"But, that Qi Xueyun's poison technique is so powerful, having won fourth place, her future is boundless, where can I compare to her." Liona was still worried about being abandoned.

"That person of hers, it's not like you haven't seen her before, a face that owes her millions all day long and never pays back, what man would like that, at least I don't. Alright, let's go back to the dorm, we won't just celebrate at the restaurant tonight, we'll celebrate some more when we get back to the dorm, hahaha."

“Nasty.”Liona blushed.

At this moment, in the Poison Arts Department of the Martial Arts Academy, a man was talking to Qi Xueyun.

“Let’s go home, Xueyun.”

Qi Xueyun didn’t say anything, which showed that there was no resistance within her to going back to her family, after all, she wasn’t abandoned, nor was she expelled from the family just because the family was trying to climb a stronger

of the family, pledged her to a loser, that’s why she ran away from home.

“Xue Yun, for so many years, the family has been sending people to look for you, but the Yan Huang Empire is just too big and completely unable to find you.Back then, our Qi family was in a precarious situation, and in order to preserve the family, we had to climb up to some stronger family, that’s why you were promised to a person in the Tang family who was heard to be of average talent.Back then, you all thought he must be trash.Now you see, back then waste doesn’t mean forever waste, he must be who you know, he is Omi, now you see how strong he is.Go home, he’ll be your fiancé from now on, he’s so brilliant, I’m sure you won’t dislike him either.”

Qi Xue Yun still didn’t say anything, but stopped the ingredients of a poison she was concocting.

Although Qi Xueyun didn’t have any feelings, it was true that she didn’t reject Omi inside, and it was already very rare for her not to reject someone.

“Regardless of whether you admit it or not, you will always be a member of the Qi family, the Qi family has raised you so much, except for the marriage, which didn’t go through your consent, nothing else has ever treated you badly, it was all because you were headstrong and ran away from home.”

Only then did Qi Xue Yun say, "But there, I can't feel the warmth of home anymore, my parents are both dead."

"Your parents are dead, but your uncle, and cousins, cousins, and so many other clansmen, aren't they."

For a long time, Qi Xue Yun nodded, "Well, I'll go back sometime, I'm not saying I'm not a member of the Qi family, I just don't have the desire to go back."

"Oh, you need a family, I believe Omi will also go back to the family, the marriage you had back then is still valid, you will get married and have a happy and warm home."

Qi Xue Yun was startled inside a family, a happy and warm home? Her heart had forgotten what happiness and warmth were.

"I'm going back to the family then, we'll wait for your return."

"Mm." Qi Xue Yun nodded.

That elder of the Qi family left with a smile on his face, for him, he was really happy, the family had produced a genius of poisonous arts, moreover, he was also engaged to an even more genius, this was a double blessing, he had to hurry back to the family and report this happy event, so that everyone in the family would rejoice.

Originally, this time he had only come to participate in the freshman competition of another child of the Qi family, but he did not expect to find Qi Xueyun unexpectedly. Unfortunately, the other child of his family didn't even enter the thousandth place.

That night, Omi and Liona went crazy all night.

The next day, Omi got up to go to class.

Omi walked into the first year classroom of the Healing Department.

“Crackle.” All the students were clapping desperately, everyone looked at Omi with eyes filled with worship, even Zu Dangzhi’s teacher was willing to worship Omi, Zu Dangzhi’s status as a five-grade healing master was completely incomparable to others.

“Haha, you all don’t have to be polite.” Omi smiled.

“Omi, you’re a bull, I worship you.”

“Omi, I love you.”

“Omi, please accept my knee.”

“Oh, everyone sit down and calm down.” Omi said.

Zu Tangzhi also told everyone to sit down, don’t worship too much, people are just legends.

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In short, the class made a disturbance for a long time before the class calmed down.

It's not that she didn't say anything, it's just that she couldn't interrupt when a large group of students surrounded Omi.

The first thing you need to know is how to make sure that you're going to be able to get the best out of the situation.

Halfway through the class, a teacher shouted outside, "Omi, someone is looking for you."

"Oh."

It was no surprise to anyone, after all, Omi was different nowadays, and there were bound to be more people looking for him.

Omi arrived outside the first grade school building and saw an incredibly slim woman standing there.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed as this woman was actually Chu Yiyun.

"Chu Yiyun, what are you looking for me for?" Don Omi asked, not very impressed with her after all.

"Omi." Chu Yiyun smiled slightly at the tone of voice that didn't mind addressing her.

"Something wrong?" First web site m. kanshu8.net

"Omi, thank you, if you hadn't saved me that day, I wouldn't exist in this world anymore, thank you." Chu Yiyun said sincerely, after bowing deeply to Omi, being so serious, it made Omi a bit uncomfortable la.

“Alright, you don’t need to thank me, I saved you because you are after all Liu Chen Ming’s daughter, and also because you thought Lina her a glance last year, otherwise, I wouldn’t have saved you.” Omi said.

“Well, I know, thank you anyway.”

“Nonsense really, in the future I advise you better learn a little on the human side, it turns out that you’re not very good, at least nothing in front of me, but look at you once, how self-righteous you were.”

“I accept your lesson, I will remember it.”

Omi doubted whether or not he saw how Chu Yiyun, who was in great distress, had changed so much, had she really realized the true meaning of life?

“I don’t care if you really get it or if you pretend you do, this is over and don’t bother me again.”

“Will you let me do something for you?”

“No need.”

“Don’t worry about it, I just want to repay some of your kindness, nothing more.”

“No need.”

“Good, then I’ll leave first.” Only then did Chu Yiyun leave.

Omi felt that she had changed quite a bit after her great misfortune, and she definitely wouldn't have said these things to Omi before.

Omi threw his head back and didn't return to the classroom, coming back to his usual place to practice martial arts.

“Swoosh.”

The sound of sword whistling came from time to time.

Omi was not so much practicing martial arts as he was comprehending sword intent.

Omi's comprehension of the sword reached the level of 'having a sword in his heart', however, Omi himself realized that he had not fully comprehended the sword in his heart, at best, he had comprehended it to the level of entry, and that he had comprehended it in his previous life.

“I'll strive to comprehend the 'sword in my heart' greatly, that way, the more powerful the same sword technique I can display will be. With my current, sword intent of having a sword in my heart, coupled with my eighth-grade martial art of saber technique, and my ninth-grade martial art of sword technique, it should be no problem for me to fight the Inner Gate Grand Success. The priority now is that I need to quickly break through the martial arts realm to Inner Gate Perfection, after all, the martial arts realm is the foundation.”

The next day, Vice Dean Bo Mingxi called

Don Tzu-Chen went to see him.

Omi arrived at Bo Mingxi's office.

“Omi, this is, the Qin Gu Order, take it.”

“What is the Qin Gu Order?”

“The Qin Ancient Order is the token of the Qin Ancient Family, with this token, you can go to Senior Qin Feng of the Qin Ancient Family and ask him to accept you as a disciple, but of course, whether or not you can become one will depend on your chance.”

Omi said, “I see, there’s not much need for that.” Omi didn’t care for this.

The vice president frowned and said, “Omi, don’t start being arrogant just because you have a bit of strength, although you are the new champion of the Martial Academy, but, you should know that there are many strong people and even more geniuses in this world. Your strength might be quite ordinary if you were placed in the four major island protection families.”

“Oh, yeah.”

“Alright, you can go and try, the day after tomorrow is the time when he recruits disciples.”

“Alright, let’s go have some fun then.”

Omi smiled.

Booming West inwardly said, “This Omi, he started to float after getting the championship, if he continues with this mentality of thinking he’s great, he’s bound to not achieve much in the future.”

If Omi knew what Booming West was saying about him inside at this moment, I'm afraid Omi would have to laugh. Nothing accomplished in the future? Omi had reached the Innate Realm at the age of 18 in his previous life, who hadn't achieved anything? He, the vice president, was now only innate.

Omi wasn't interested in any Qin Gu family inductees, so there was naturally Omi's reasoning.

But since he had obtained the Qin Gu Order, let's go and have a look at it, so as to save others from saying that he was wasted and snatched away his only opportunity without even going there.

Not long after Omi left Booming West's office, he ran into a person.

"Hey, it's you, huh." Don Omi laughed.

"Huh." That person snorted at Omi, not sure if it was jealousy or displeasure.

This person was the first inner class freshman that Omi had spotted when he came to Martial Island by plane and had just gotten off the plane.

At that time, Wang Chaofeng spit on a senior's shoe, forcing Wang Chaofeng to eat it, and then Omi took action and violently beat that senior, thus Omi exposed his strength. Ridiculously, at that time, this person, one of his followers suggested that he should take out Omi, the reason being that Omi looked strong and would it pose an obstacle to him entering the Qin Gu Family. Of course, this was what this person's follower said. So although Omi heard it at that time, he didn't put it in his heart, but he didn't expect to run into this person again today, and the New Life Competition was also over, his wish to enter the Qin Gu Family was completely shattered, and he didn't know how many places he was in the New Life Competition. That henchman of his in the beginning was also really too ridiculous.

"Hey, what's your name?"

"Crowwolf."

“Coyote?Where’s that henchman of yours?”

“Back in the family, why are you asking him.”

“Do you remember me?When I first came to Martial Island, just after I got off the plane, I beat up a senior and then exposed my inner door level strength, and that henchman of yours, whispered to you: young master, this person is likely to threaten you, just in case, should I find a chance to secretly kill me so that I can’t participate in the freshman competition.”

“You actually heard that.”

“My ears aren’t deaf, hahaha.”

Crow Wolf blushed, being pointed out by Omi, so ashamed, now that the New Student Competition was all over, he didn’t even enter the top fifty, it was ridiculous, back then, he came to the Martial Arts Academy with full confidence, aiming for first place, getting the Qin Gu Order and becoming Qin Feng’s disciple, the result, ridiculous ah ridiculous.

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Omi didn’t bullshit with the coyote anymore and turned away, a weakling only.

“You know what?Genius Restaurant Special Report, the second expert on the Martial Arts Academy’s Inner Door Perfection List, Zheng Congliang’s confession failed, so ashamed.”

“Wow, who did Zheng Congliang confess to?”

“It’s one of the first year’s hospital flowers, Xu Mei Qian, her body is so great, I’ve jerked off so many times in private, but unfortunately, we hangers-on are only jerking off.”

“Doesn’t Zheng from Liang have a girlfriend?”

“Split up ah, how can that girlfriend of his be on par with a first year courtyard flower.”

“Zheng Congliang is the second strongest person in the Martial Arts Academy’s Inner Door Completion List, how could he fail to confess.”

Omi happened to be passing by and heard two seniors on the side of the road discussing.

Omi came to a halt.

“Two seniors.” Omi called out.

“Hello, Omi.” The two second year seniors saw Omi and greeted Omi warmly, Omi won the first year championship, they naturally knew about it, although they were second year, their realm was not as good as Omi’s first year. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

“What were you guys talking about?”

“Genius Restaurant heard the special news, the second strongest person in our second year Inner Door Perfection Ranking, Zheng Congliang, failed in his confession, by the way, the object of his confession is your first year’s freshman courtyard flower, Xu Mei Qian.”

“Oh, so Zheng Congliang is strong?”

“Of course, Martial Arts Academy, the second place in the Inner Perfection Rankings, the top three hundred of the last Freshman Competition.” A senior said.

That senior continued, “Xu Mei Qian’s reason for rejecting Zheng Congliang is that she has someone she likes, a new disciple of the four major island protection families. Zheng Congliang is very unhappy about it, and it’s still in the special report of the Genius Restaurant, causing a big stir, so if you want to know more, go to the Genius Restaurant.”

Omi arrived at the Genius Restaurant, and sure enough, the Genius Restaurant was still special reporting on this matter, and everyone was talking about it, after all, Zheng Congliang was the second best expert on the inner door’s completion list, and he wasn’t a small person.

“One Defeat Red Dust is a disciple of the Four Great Island Protecting Families, is Zheng Congliang crazy for wanting to challenge One Defeat Red Dust? The talents and strength of the disciples of the four Island Guardian Families are in no way comparable to the students of our Martial Forest Academy, even if Zheng Congliang is the second best expert on the Inner Door Completion List.”

“Cut, that so-called one defeat Red Dust, at best it’s only the late Inner Gate realm, I don’t believe that the second expert of our Martial Forest Academy’s Inner Gate Completion List can’t win against one of their Four Great Island Guardian Families’ late Inner Gate, deadly unbelievable, everyone knows that a higher level of realm crushes people.”

“Right, deadly unbelievable, I support Zheng Congliang to beat the One Defeat Red Dust.”

“One Defeat Red Dust that trash, since he is a disciple of the Four Great Guardian Island Families, then stay well in the Guardian Island Families, run to our Martial Arts Academy to pick up girls, to hell with it, don’t they have any women in the Four Great Guardian Island Families? Machine Buster, and came to our place to pick up courtyard flowers.”

“Nonsense, the female disciples of their four major island guardian families must be dinosaurs and ugly as hell, so they came to our Martial Academy to pick up girls.”

“If we let One Defeat Red Dust soak up our academy’s courtyard flower, then there will be more disciples from the four great island protector families coming to our academy to soak up girls, and then all the pretty ones from our academy will be soaked up by them. I guess, this is absolutely not okay, this is no longer a trivial matter of Zheng Congliang’s failed confession, firmly do not allow the girls of our academy to be picked up by the disciples of the Four Great Guardian Island Families, otherwise there will be a second, third, and fourth One Defeat Red Dust coming to our academy to pick up girls in the future.”

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“We’ve already boycotted the entire courtyard, and are determined not to allow a defeated red dust to come to our academy to pick up girls, if he dares to come, beat him up.”

“Right, the entire academy is boycotting.”

“Our academy’s beauties can only be chased by our academy’s boys, no outsider’s turn.”

Omi sat in the Genius Restaurant for just ten minutes, and his ears were deaf to all the boycotts.

For this matter, it seemed that all the boys of the Martial Academy were upset, the four major island protection families, why should they come to the Martial Academy to pick up the hospital flowers. Although everyone didn’t necessarily support Zheng Congliang chasing after Xu Mei Qian, they definitely supported getting rid of the One Defeat Red Dust.

Omi was really speechless from what he was hearing, the last time Omi appeared as One Defeat Red Dust, Omi just casually said that he was the new disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families.

Unexpectedly, it turned out that everyone knew about it, evolving into a disciple of the Four Island Guardian Families coming to the Martial Arts Academy to pick up girls. With the talent and strength of

the disciples of the Four Island Guardian Families, that would definitely pick up all the courtyard flowers, not even leaving a pretty one behind, and as a boy in the Martial Academy, of course he was very upset.

Omi quietly left the Genius Restaurant.

Right now, in the Sword Art Department, Xu Mei Qian was very annoyed.

“Sister Mei Qian, it’s okay.”

“What does Martial Arts Union mean? Just because people say, I’m a hospital flower, I don’t even have the right to choose happiness? Do I have to find a boyfriend at this college? Couldn’t it have been the four Island Protectorate families?”

“Sister Mei Qian, those second year seniors are too bullying, and that Zheng from Liang, it’s disgusting.”Liona said.

At that moment, a student came over and said, “Xu Mei Qian, someone is looking for you.”

Xu Mei Qian looked outside the Sword Law Department martial field and saw that it was the second year martial arts alliance again.

“Go out and theory with them.”Liona snorted.

Xu Mei Qian and Liona decisively went out.

One of the boys in the second year martial arts alliance said, “Sister Xu Mei Qian, how are you thinking about it?”

“What right do you have to influence my feelings.”

“Sister Xu Mei Qian, we’re not stopping you from liking the disciples of the Four Great Guardian Island Families, but we can’t let that happen. That whatever you like, One Defeat Red Dust, he’s a disciple of the Four Protective Island Families, and if he soaks up our academy’s courtyard flower. I dare say, if this matter reaches the Four Island Guardian Families, then there will be two, three, four, five, many more male disciples of the Four Island Guardian Families coming to our Martial Arts Academy to pick up girls. Every single one of their disciples from the Four Great Island Guardian Families is very talented, and at that time, I’m afraid that our academy, all the prettier ones will be seduced by the male disciples from their Four Great Island Guardian Families.”

Liona said, “What kind of sophistry are you guys talking about.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t care what kind of crooked reasoning it is, in short, this matter, our second year martial arts alliance is in charge, will never allow any one defeated red dust to come here to pick up girls, to pick up just wait until you graduate, not in the martial arts island, as you guys soak. Well, this matter concerns the sexual welfare of our entire Martial Arts Academy boys, so you should know how much resistance there will be. If you don’t believe me, go to the Genius Restaurant and see how many boys are against it. I will now go and get a joint signature from all the male masters on the Inner Door Perfection List and the Inner Door Great Perfection List. I’ll also look for co-signatures from all the male experts on your Year 1 Late Inner Gate List. The first place on your Year 1 Late Inner Gate Master List is Omi, we’ll go now and get him to participate in the joint signature, and when that one defeat of Red Dust dares to come, all the masters who participated in the joint signature will deal with him and never let any girls get picked up by the disciples of the four great island protector families.”

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After saying that, the seven or eight second year martial arts league students left.

Omi was sitting in the Healing Department’s classroom.

Not long after, a few seniors came outside.

“Hello, student Omi, we’re from the second year martial arts league, can I bother you for a moment?” One of the seniors said.

“What for?”

“It’s like this, your first year courtyard flower, Xu Mei Qian, he is being chased by a new disciple of one of the four major island protector families, nicknamed what a defeated red dust. And Xu Mei Qian, because the other is excellent and likes him a lot, this was supposed to be their private matter. However, if Xu Mei Qian really gets picked up by the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, then more disciples from the Four Great Island Guardian Families will come to our academy to pick up girls, and at that time, I’m afraid that all the pretty ones in our academy will be picked up. We, as Martial Arts Academy boys, are determined not to allow this, so I need a joint signature. You’re the strongest first year, the number one expert in the late inner door list, and a male, so your signature will be very meaningful to all the first year boys. Later on, we’ll also go for a joint signature from the second year’s inner door completion list, as well as the great completion list expert, to show our resistance to this. If that One Defeat Red Dust dares to come to our academy, all the experts that we jointly signed will come out to beat him up.”

“Ah.” Omi touched his head, what with this.

“Fellow Omi, sign it, you’re also a boy in this academy, and a very good one at that, do you want all the pretty girls in our academy to be picked up by the disciples of the four major island protection families. You excellent boys should stand out all the more, our second year martial arts alliance is also instructed by Zheng Congliang and a few other experts from the completion list to handle this matter. Sign it.”

“Oh.” Omi saw this senior’s respectful attitude pleading with him, so he signed.

“Thank you, Omi, then you can continue with your class without interruption.” The second year martial arts league student left.

Omi inwardly said, "What nonsense, where are the disciples of the four major island protection families coming to Martial Arts Academy to pick up girls, huh?" One second to remember to read the book

However, in all fairness, if there really were disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families who came to pick up girls, then Omi really didn't want it, the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, whose talent and strength were generally higher, to come here and pick up girls and really reel off all the pretty ones. Omi also sort of understood this concern of the boys of the Martial Arts Academy, which was why he signed.

After that, several members of the Second Year Martial Arts Alliance went to find the top ten male masters of the 'Inner Perfection List', of which Zheng Congliang, who was second on the Inner Perfection List, had already signed, and this joint signature action was also initiated by him and a few other masters.

In the end, the second year martial arts alliance students went back to the top ten male experts of the 'Inner Gate Great Perfection List' and signed their names jointly. The top ten male experts of the Inner Gate Great Perfection List were all happy to sign their names, as this was something to be really wary of.

After the Great Perfection List experts signed their names, the president of the Martial Union saluted the eighth Great Perfection List expert and said, "Then, if the one defeated Red Dust comes back to our Martial Academy, you will have to make a move."

"That One Defeat Red Dust of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, what kind of strength is he?"

"Late Inner Gate, just a new disciple."

"Hmph, a new disciple, even dares to come to our academy to pick up girls, and still wants to pick up the courtyard flower, even I haven't picked up any yet, what is he, I'm definitely on the side of all the boys in the Martial Academy in this matter. However, that defeated red dust is just a new disciple, still

It's not our turn to make a move, any expert on the inner door's complete list would be enough to crush him. Of course, if there's really a need for me to take action, I will definitely not refuse."

"Okay, thank you, Huang Ming."

In the Sword Art Department.

"Sister Xu Mei Qian, see, this is the joint signature of all the experts of the Late List, Perfection List, and Great Perfection List of the Inner Sect, you'd better not get in touch with the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families. Our Martial Academy, even if you look for third and fourth year seniors, you are not allowed to go with the disciples of the four major island protector families, hear me, otherwise, our second year Martial Alliance, will sanction you."

"I'm going to, I want you guys to control my affairs." Xu Mei Qian raged.

"Then you'll see, I think you'd better not challenge our bottom line, if you go ahead, all the co-signing experts may slap you twice. Let's go."

The second year martial arts alliance was not polite to Xu Mei Qian at all.

Xu Mei Qian very unwillingly bit her teeth.

Xu Mei Qian was not one to be subjugated, so she immediately took off her jacket and wrote a few conspicuous words on her back, "I love a defeat of red dust."

Xu Mei Qian huffed, "I'll wear this shirt every day from now on, I'll see what you can do to me."

At this moment, above Xu Mei Qian's head, a bee was following her at all times.

At the Genius Restaurant, everyone saw what Xu Mei Qian did through that bee.

“Bitch.”

“Xu Mei Qian is really fucking bitchy, the Martial Arts Alliance has already warned her, not only did she not cut ties with the disciples of the Four Great Island Protectorate Families, she actually intensified it by writing on her back. What a fucking bitch, I really want to slap her to death.”

In a flash, the boys who were seen at the Genius Restaurant had their nostrils smoking with anger, seemingly instantly classifying Xu Mei Qian as a traitor and cursing Xu Mei Qian as a slut.

Soon after, the people from the second year martial arts league found Xu Mei Qian again.

“Xu Mei Qian, do you really want to challenge our boys’ bottom line? With so many of us experts co-signing, you better weigh your options, you have nothing to gain by going against so many experts. If you piss everyone off, I believe everyone will beat you once they see you, unless you get out of the Martial Arts Academy.”

Xu Mei Qian huffed, “A bunch of useless men, they can’t keep the girls in this academy by themselves, so they won’t allow anyone from outside to chase after them.”

“Xu Mei Qian, I’m warning you right now, everything you say right now has been seen by everyone in the Genius Restaurant, and you will be held responsible for your words. In addition, before noon tomorrow, if you are still so stubborn and have such an attitude and still continue to wear this dress, then no one will be able to protect you, and we, the Second Year Martial Arts Alliance, will sanction you and beat you up a few times which is considered light. For a slut who has no sense of academy honor and who insults our boys and blindly worships outsiders, we never tolerate it.”

After saying that, the martial arts alliance walked away, cursing a few sluts and such as they left.

Xu Mei Qian was very angry, but there was nothing she could do about it, moreover, Xu Mei Qian had just seen Omi's name on the list of joint signatures, so that even Omi was on their side, Xu Mei Qian felt isolated and helpless. She really only liked One Defeat Red Dust, regardless of whether he was a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families or not, but she didn't expect that this group of second year martial arts alliance, or to be precise, the boys from the Martial Arts Academy, would stop her.

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In the evening, after school, Liona came to see Xu Mei Qian.

"Hey, why is there writing on your back? Who wrote that up for you?"

Xu Mei Qian told the whole story of what happened this afternoon.

"Ah, it's too much, isn't it?" Liona was furious.

Xu Mei Qian just laughed coldly and said, "I won't like any boy in this court, I only like one defeat of red dust, those useless men in the second year are ridiculous, they are clearly jealous."

Liona said, "Don't mind them, I'll go find Omi, Omi is at least the strongest in the first year, those second year boys may not dare not give him some face."

Xu Mei Qian shook her head in disappointment, "No need, the list of co-signers also has Omi's signature."

"What."

“Omi supports them as well.”

“How can he support them, I’ll talk to him when we go back tonight.”

In the evening, Omi and Liona dined together at the Genius Restaurant, the Genius Restaurant was still discussing as well as broadcasting about this incident of Xu Mei Qian, which seemed to be very influential. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Fellow students, let’s see how Zheng Congliang, the second best expert on the Inner Door Perfection List, evaluates Xu Mei Qian’s attitude this afternoon.”The owner of the Genius Restaurant appeared in the Void Screen like a narrator.

The void screen appeared a man, this man is the second expert of the inner door completion list, Zheng Congliang, is that he pursued Xu Mei Qian was rejected, and then was told by Xu Mei Qian that she likes the disciples of the four protector island families, then things began to get serious, Xu Mei Qian was boycotted by all the boys.

At this moment, in the void screen, Zheng Congliang hummed, “If Xu Mei Qian continues to behave like this, looking down on the boys of this school and insisting on liking a disciple of the Four Great Guardian Island Families, then she is a slut, pandering to foreigners and loving vanity, this kind of slut should be boycotted by any boy, and be beaten once, so that she won’t be able to stay in the Martial Arts Academy.At that time, let’s see if that trash from the four big island protector families will take her to the four big families once she loses the red dust.Before noon tomorrow, if Xu Mei Qian is still like this tomorrow, I’ll cooperate with the second year martial arts alliance and teach this bitch a lesson.”

In the restaurant, many boys shouted, “Support Zheng Congliang, this kind of stinky bitch who looks down on the boys of this academy and loves vanity when she sees that the disciples of the four big island protector families are stronger, she should be given a bit of a lesson.”

Omi frowned as he listened, Omi felt that it was a bit too much, the land boycotted the disciples of the Four Island Guardian Families to come to Martial Arts Academy to pick up girls, this was something Omi

had no problem with, but to scold Xu Mei Qian like this and threaten to sanction her, this was too much. Omi was a little regretful that he had signed this morning, he had only signed in favor of boycotting the disciples of the Four Island Guardian Families to pick up girls, and Omi himself clearly knew that there were no disciples of the Four Island Guardian Families to pick up girls at all, thinking that it was just a farce.

Liona then snorted, "Did you co-sign?"

"Right."

"Why do you support them doing this to Mei Qian Sister, thanks to you being her friend."

"I, I'm just boycotting the disciples of the four Island Protectorate families from coming here to pick up girls, I don't even

To think things would be like this ah, otherwise I definitely wouldn't have signed it."

"Anyway, now Seo Mi-chan is disappointed."

"Damn." Omi was incredibly depressed.

Liona said, "Xu Mei Qian won't compromise with those boys in the second year, she'll continue to like the one defeat and continue to wear that dress. However, if Xu Mei Qian doesn't compromise like this, she will definitely be boycotted even more by those boys, and she might be beaten up by those boys tomorrow, that Zheng Congliang just now, he has personally said that he will do something to Xu Mei Qian tomorrow until she can't hang around in the Martial Arts Academy."

Omi wiped out a cold sweat and finally said helplessly, "Do you think that One Defeat Red Dust will stand by and watch the woman he likes get bullied? Through the last incident, you should know that One

Defeat Red Dust is often secretly watching out for Xu Mei Qian, whoever dares to bully Xu Mei Qian, One Defeat Red Dust will fight with him.”

Liona frowned, “Of course I know this, but, One Defeat Red Dust is just a new disciple of the late inner sect, last time that Lan Qinglin incident, One Defeat Red Dust could easily handle it, but not necessarily this time. Don’t you know that the second year martial league has asked all the top ten male masters of the Inner Gate Perfection List and the Inner Gate Great Perfection List to jointly sign their names? The point of co-signing is to resist One Defeat Red Dust, and if One Defeat Red Dust really dared to appear, he wouldn’t be killed. Even if he’s a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, he’s not so powerful that he can’t even be afraid of an expert on the Inner Perfection List, besides.”

Omi said, “One Defeat of Red Dust was able to be accepted as a disciple by the Four Great Island Guardian Families, he must have something outstanding, so don’t worry for Xu Mei Qian.”

“Alas, Xu Mei Qian must be conflicted right now, wanting One Defeat Red Dust to appear to help her, but also not wanting him to appear. Anyway, those second year boys are disgusting, it’s none of their business who others like.” Liona looked like she was indignant.

Omi laughed and said in his heart, “Those second year boys really went too far in this matter, this matter was also ultimately caused by me, if I didn’t say that One Defeat Red Dust was the new disciple of the four major island protection families, then there wouldn’t be today’s incident. Tomorrow, if those second years really dare to attack Xu Mei Qian, then don’t blame me, One Defeat Red Dust, for being rude. However, if I do show up, I’m afraid I’ll cause a huge stir ah, those joint signatures today are clearly signed to target me as well as the disciples of the other four Island Protectorate families. I’m alone, only in the late Inner Gate, and although I have a lot of experience from my previous life, I don’t know if I’ll be able to handle facing so many Perfection List experts and Great Perfection List experts. But no matter what, I, One Defeat Red Dust, will never allow anyone to harm Xu Mei Qian, never, or else I would be too sorry for Xu Mei Qian’s obsessive feelings towards One Defeat Red Dust.”

Omi had already made up his mind inside, he originally thought that he would never need to appear as One Defeat Red Dust again, so that Xu Mei Qian would slowly forget about One Defeat Red Dust, but he didn’t expect that he would be forced to show up again in the end, so helpless, if he continued to be entangled in this way, the emotional entanglement would be even deeper.

After dinner, Omi didn't go to Liona's dormitory to stay, after sending Liona back to her own dormitory, Omi must do everything to show up tomorrow. There was no telling when Xu Mei Qian would be attacked tomorrow, so he would probably have to spend the entire day guarding her in secret.

As long as he dared to strike, he would definitely show up.

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The next day, after Omi waited for his roommates Wang Xing and Su Jinhe to leave the dormitory, Omi put on a human skin mask, this human skin mask was still given to him by Professor Lin Han last time, it was so realistically made that no traces could be seen on his face at all.

Omi looked at himself in the mirror and smiled, "This appearance, it's really ordinary, although it's not absolutely ugly, but it definitely has nothing to do with being handsome."

Omi leapt down from the window, walking down the path of the academy, no one would recognize him at all, and such an ordinary appearance would not attract any attention either.

When Omi arrived at the Sword Art Department, he saw Liona, but unfortunately Liona didn't recognize him.

Omi's identity today is as a defeated Red Dust, so naturally, he will not provoke Liona and protect Xu Mei Qian from being bullied by anyone is the meaning of this identity.

Omi keeps an eye out for several bees watching Xu Mei Qian in mid-air, and the bee agents at the Genius Restaurant are really annoying.

It was soon noon.

Xu Mei Qian and Liona went to the cafeteria to eat together, they ate together every day at noon.

Liona looked at the big characters on the back of Xu Mei Qian's clothes and said, "Why don't you take it off."

"I won't take it off, I'm free to like who I like, I'd like to see if those second years dare to kill me."

Arriving at the department cafeteria, seven or eight people were waiting at the entrance, it was the second year martial arts league, and that Zheng Congliang was also there. Remember the URL .
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"Xu Mei Qian, it seems like you really want to challenge everyone's patience."The president of the second year martial arts league said.

"It's my own business."

"It's not your own business, it's the business of the entire Martial Academy boys, I'm now giving you one last chance to take off your clothes and promise to everyone that you will never contact the disciples of the four Island Guardian Families in the future, even if you want to find a boyfriend, you must do so in the Martial Academy."

Xu Mei Qian huffed, "I hereby promise to everyone that I will never like any boy in the Martial Academy, I only like the Four Great Guardian Island Families' one defeat of red dust, not him."

"Bitch, you're looking for death."The president of the Martial Arts Alliance was furious.

At this moment, at the Genius Restaurant, many many boys who were watching sighed sadly and said, "It seems that this bitch is already shameless."

“Do it, beat her until she gets out of the academy by herself.”

Zheng Congliang came up and said to Xu Mei Qian, “Xu Mei Qian, why do you have to cause public anger again, the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families are not as good as you think, I didn’t say that you have to choose me as your boyfriend, any other expert can do it, why do you have to find one of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, Xu Mei Qian, I’ll ask you one last time, are you still insisting?”

Xu Mei Qian looked at Zheng Congliang and sneered, “Zheng Congliang, I despise men like you the most, since you still won’t give up, I’ll say it again, I won’t like you, nor any boy in the Martial Arts Academy, I only like one defeat of red dust, is that clear enough?”

Zheng Zhongliang had hoped Xu Mei Qian would change her mind, but she didn’t expect Xu Mei Qian to reject him to his face like that, and said she despised men like him. Zheng Zongliang was suddenly angry from the bottom of his heart.

“Fine, Xu Mei Qian, then don’t blame me for being rude.”

“How dare you, have the guts to kill me.” Xu Mei Qian said.

“I won’t beat you to death, I’ll beat you until you can’t hang around in the Martial Arts Academy and every boy will go out of his way to teach you a lesson for being a bitch if he sees you, and if given the chance, every male

Sheng will also secretly strengthen you so that you won’t be able to make it in the Martial Arts Academy.”

At the Genius Restaurant, many boys looked at the virtual screen and shouted, “Zheng Congliang, fight.”

At the scene, Zheng Congliang immediately raised his slap and fiercely slapped at Xu Mei Qian.

“How dare you move to try?” At this moment, a voice came from everyone’s ears.

Zheng from Liang was the first to react.

“Who is it?”

Everyone looked up, on the roof of the department cafeteria, there was a black-clothed masked man standing there at some point, the black-clothed man was holding a sword in his hand, standing there majestically, staring at Zheng Congliang.

“Ah, a defeat of red dust.”

The crowd was shocked.

Zheng Congliang saw One Defeat Red Dust appear, filled with anger and unwillingness, why would a courtyard flower be so deadly to him, just because he was a disciple of the Four Great Island Protecting Families? He, Zheng Congliang, was not convinced.

At the Genius Restaurant, the crowd was also quite shocked to see the One Defeat Red Dust appear.

Xu Mei Qian looked up at the One Defeat Red Dust standing on the roof and burst into tears of frustration, all her strength and bravery in the past two days had turned into soft tears at the moment she saw One Defeat Red Dust.

When Omi saw Xu Mei Qian’s tears, he was also touched inside.

Omi immediately said, "Listen to me, all the boys of Martial Academy, whoever dares to touch... my woman, I, One Defeat Red Dust, make him feel pain."

Hearing One Defeat Red Dust's words, Xu Mei Qian's body trembled, who dares to touch my woman? Has he, finally, admitted to being his woman?

And the words of the one defeat seemed to be filled with an irresistible tone that seemed very firm.

"Ah." Hearing One Defeat Red Dust's warning, everyone shuddered, having just arrogantly shouted that they would beat Xu Mei Qian until she couldn't get along in the Martial Arts Academy, but right now that arrogance was all gone.

Zheng Congliang then laughed out loud, "One Defeat Red Dust, you've finally come, just in time."

Zheng Congliang wanted to fight with One Defeat Red Dust today, moreover, he wanted to flatten One Defeat Red Dust.

Zheng Congliang judging from the momentum on One Defeat Red Dust's body, One Defeat Red Dust was only a late stage of the Inner Gate, and he was the second ranked on the Martial Academy's Inner Gate Completion List, one realm above him, he didn't believe that he couldn't get rid of him, what could the disciples of the Island Protector Family do.

Omi's gaze was ruthless as he looked at Zheng Congliang and said indifferently, "If you dare to admit that you touched my people, then I will beat you to death today, if you don't dare to admit it, I can spare you from being disabled."

Zheng Congliang was furious, a late inner sect actually threatened him, did he think that all the disciples of the Guardian Island Family, late stage could be stronger than perfection?

“I pooh-pooh, what are you, a late Inner Gate Guardian Island Family trash disciple, and you’re threatening me, I’ll admit it to your face right now, yes, I’m the one who bullied that bitch Xu Mei Qian, how about it?” Zheng Congliang’s anger was tempered with a provocative look.

At the Genius Restaurant, many people shouted, “The disciples of the four Island Guardian Families, it’s not enough for them to pick up girls in our academy, they still dare to come here and be arrogant, Zheng Congliang, Fck him to death, there’s no reason why you, an inner perfectionist, can’t Fck him to death.”

“Right, F*ck him, see if he still dares to come to our place next time, even if he is a disciple of the Guardian Island Family, but he definitely doesn’t have the strength to go over the top, the realm is one level higher than the others, I don’t believe that the disciples of the Guardian Island Family are really against the heavens, they can break the laws of thousands of years.”

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Everyone was shouting Dry Death One Defeat Red Dust, and the entire Martial Arts Academy was on Zheng Congliang’s side, in unison.

When Omi saw so many people shouting, he only raised the corners of his mouth, indeed, if it were an ordinary person, it would indeed be impossible for him to go over the top and challenge, let alone win. However, Omi was not an ordinary person, he could not be measured against an ordinary person.

“Buzz.” Omi drew his sword and said ruthlessly, “Zheng Congliang, since you admit to hurting my woman, then I’ll abolish you.”

“I pooh, it’s not certain who’s abolished.” After saying that, Zheng Congliang leapt towards Omi on the roof, and as he leapt, the sword in his hand was suddenly drawn.

“Astonishing Sword.”

Omi watched as Zheng Congliang's sword attacked, his sword skills were average and his comprehension of the sword was not even up to 'having a sword in his hand', however, the power was far greater than Yang Yijian's sword during the New Student Competition, even though his comprehension of the sword was not up to having a sword in his hand, the strength was at least nearly ten times stronger than Yang Yijian's, simply because his martial arts realm had reached the inner door perfection.

Omi immediately didn't dare to take it lightly, this was the first time he had fought against someone at a higher realm than him, and even though he had thought that he could fight against someone at a stronger realm, he still felt the pressure of his opponent's realm when he actually did it.

"Swoosh." Zheng Ziliang's sword sliced out several sword blossoms in the air, and each one attacked Omi separately.

"Descending Dragon Sword Technique."

Omi met it head on, and the Descending Dragon Sword Technique was cast on his sword in a flash, swinging.

"Ow." The sword whistle seemed like a dragon's roar, Omi's Descending Dragon Sword Technique grade was obviously much, much higher than Zheng Congliang's, instantly crushing it from the momentum, and, Omi's comprehension of the sword had reached the entry level of having a sword in his heart, and his technique was crushing it again, so, despite being crushed in the realm, Omi was still able to travel with ease. One second to remember to read the book

The crowd of onlookers all watched with rapt attention and were amazed to see Omi not fall to the wayside once they fought.

"At the late Inner Gate realm, he was able to fight with a complete Inner Gate, a disciple of the four major island protection families, his talent has to be admired."

“His sword technique, I don’t know what kind of sword technique it is, it’s at least an eighth grade martial art.”

“Thunderbolt Heavenly Thunder.” Zheng Congliang saw that he was at a disadvantage, Omi’s realm was low, but he was extremely flexible and not oppressed by the higher realms at all, Zheng Congliang began to feel anxious, he was an inner door perfectionist, the second strongest of all the inner door perfectionists in the entire Martial Arts Academy, if he lost to a late inner door disciple of the Guardian Island family, what face would he have.

“Ding.” Omi stabbed at Zheng Congliang’s sword hilt, although Zheng Congliang’s realm was one level higher, he couldn’t exert the advantage of his high realm in the slightest against Omi’s such flexible maneuvers.

“Bang.” Omi seized the opportunity and shot a foot at Zheng Congliang’s sword, Zheng Congliang lost control of his body and fell from the roof to the ground, and as he fell to the ground, Omi’s sword swung.

“Cang Long strikes.” What seemed to be a meteor-like sword Qi blasted at Zheng Congliang’s chest, and Zheng Congliang accelerated to smash down to the ground.

“Poof.” Zheng Congliang viciously spat out a mouthful of blood and his chest caved in.

Omi’s final Canglong strike directly crippled Zheng Congliang, and I’m afraid it wouldn’t have been healed without an Eighth Grade Healer’s hand.

Omi said indifferently, “Zheng Congliang, you have been crippled, this is the generation that touched my woman’s

Price, you Martial Academy, anyone else who dares to touch my woman will end up the same as Zheng Congliang.”

At this time everyone was shocked, the late Inner Gate had defeated the complete Inner Gate, were the disciples of the four Island Guardian Families really that ungodly? In fact, they were wrong, the disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families weren't so ungodly, it was just Omi. The disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families were still unable to defeat even one realm lower, unless the other party was really too much of a vegetable.

Zheng Congliang coughed violently and found a mass of crumbling flesh coughing out of his throat.

“Ah, it's a lung.” Zheng Congliang saw that his lungs had been smashed by Omi and he coughed them out, and he looked at Omi in horror.

Xu Mei Qian looked at Omi with excitement, and the strength of a defeated Red Dust made her refresh her knowledge again.

Just as everyone was stunned, a voice suddenly came out.

“A disciple of the Guardian Island Family is not necessarily too arrogant to injure someone in our courtyard.”

Everyone immediately looked towards where the voice came from, a man flew towards Omi, issuing a warning as he flew, and finally landed ten meters away in front of Omi.

“Who are you?” Omi asked.

“My name is Song Botian, I am temporarily ranked number one in the Martial Academy's Inner Door Completion Ranking.”

Everyone was really excited to see the first ranked expert of the Inner Door Completion Ranking appear, and at the Genius Restaurant at the moment too, Zheng Congliang had just been defeated by the disciples of the four Island Protecting Families and was very upset.

“Song Botan, take revenge for Zheng Congliang.” Many students shouted.

“Beat the Island Protector Family disciples out.”

Song Patian didn't pay any attention to the shouting students and stared at Omi, who was actually a bit scrupulous because Omi had beaten Zheng Congliang, who was ranked second on the completion list, to death, a strength he had to be scrupulous about. Originally he didn't want to come out and fight with Omi, but he was after all the number one on the completion list, and he had co-signed yesterday, everyone was secretly watching him even though he didn't say so, so if he didn't come out voluntarily, he definitely wouldn't be able to get by. So, Song Botan took the initiative to come out.

Omi's eyes were cold as he looked at Song Botan and asked, “Could it be that you want to fight me as well?”

Song Botan snorted, “One defeat of red dust, you are a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, if you don't stay where you are supposed to, what is the point of coming to our Martial Forest Academy to pretend to be a match.”

Omi said, “If the people of your Martial Academy don't bully my woman, why do I need to appear here.”

“Your woman? A defeat of red dust, this is the Martial Arts Academy, could it be that your Island Protector Family has no women left, what kind of girls are you picking up in our place.”

Omi sneered, “I prefer it, what are you doing to me?”

Song Botan also sneered, "If you come today, I won't let you leave so easily, you beat and cripple Zheng Congliang, I'll get justice for him on this matter."

"Since you want to fight, then don't blame me for being rude." Omi raised his sword and said.

At this moment, Song Potian secretly drummed up some energy and said inwardly, "Song Potian, you must defeat him, Zheng Congliang has already lost, and now the strongest person in the entire Martial Arts Academy's Inner Door Perfection Ranking is me, everyone is watching me, and even secretly there must be many teachers watching as well, I must win, or else the entire academy will be disgraced today. I am the number one expert of the Martial Arts Academy, the Inner Door Perfection, but I can't even beat the late Inner Door of the Guardian Island Family. No, never."

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After saying that, Song Botan's dantian rose and his internal energy surged out, pouring it into the stick in his right hand, he was a student of stick magic and the stick was his weapon.

"Buzz." Song Botan's stick emitted a muffled sound without moving, it was evident how strong his internal energy infused into the stick was, he seemed to have already risked his life to win, he had no way out.

"Roll sweep the Central Plains." In the blink of an eye, Song Botan swept the stick with a thousand pounds of power, the power of his stick definitely carried thousands of pounds of power, if it was an ordinary person, his flesh would directly fly across.

However, Omi shook his head in disappointment, because Omi saw at a glance that although Song Botan was a little stronger than Zheng Congliang, he wasn't too much stronger, only that much stronger, there wasn't any fear for Omi. Moreover, Omi had seen many sharp stick techniques, and Song Patian's stick technique made Omi see a flaw as soon as he made his move, and the flaw was the most fatal.

Omi didn't move, his eyes stared at Song Botan, only to see Song Botan a dozen meters away from him, his figure constantly pressing in.

At this moment not far away, two teachers were standing there, and this matter had naturally alarmed some of them as well.

“Can Song Botan defeat that Island Protector Family's disciple?”

“I don't know, but if he doesn't even defeat him, then there won't be a single Inner Circle Perfection that can defeat him, and our Martial Academy, I'm afraid, will be looked down upon even more by the disciples of the Protectorate Family. I hope he, wins.”

It was too late, too soon, on the roof of the departmental cafeteria, the thousand-pound club carried by Song Botan had already reached Omi's heels.

But Omi still didn't move, even though he was less than half a meter away, Omi still didn't move a bit, did Omi allow Song Patian to beat him?

No, Omi was waiting for Song Patian's flaw, Song Patian's flaw, Omi was perfectly capable of giving him a fatal blow. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Just as Song Botian's rod was less than thirty centimeters away from Omi, Omi moved, and Omi swooshed, instantly raising his sword and stabbing Song Botian under the armpit, while Song Botian's forceful, thousand-pound rod came to an abrupt halt, as there was no strength to support his thousand-pound rod.

“Ah.” The stick in Song Botan's hand flew off his hand while screaming as Omi's sword pierced through his armpit.

“Bang.” Omi flew up and kicked Song Patian from the roof to the ground, Song Patian’s clothes stained red by his own shed blood.

At this point, everyone was silent.

Defeated, the number one expert of the Martial Academy’s Inner Perfection List, defeated again.

At the Genius Restaurant, the crowd didn’t say a word, the taste seemed unbearable, being beaten in the face by the disciples of the Island Protection Family, who were only at the late stage of the Inner Gate.

Not far away, the two teachers who had just been there were also stunned for a few dozen seconds before sighing, “Too ironic, as a teacher of the Martial Arts Academy’s Archery Department, I’m already feeling ashamed of myself.”

“As much as I hate to admit it, that One Defeat Red Dust is really strong, worthy of being a disciple of the Guardian Island Family.”

Omi looked at Song Botan on the ground, the corners of his mouth rose and he hummed, “Hallowed Martial Academy, the number one expert in the Inner Perfection Ranking, actually so vulnerable, it’s really an eye-opener for me.”

Hearing Omi’s words, everyone felt their faces burning hot, being despised, but they didn’t have the words to refute it in the slightest.

Unfortunately, everyone didn’t know that this one defeat

Red Dust, who was simply a disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, was Omi, who had just become the Freshman Champion a few days ago ah. If everyone knew that Omi, who had just become

the New Student Champion a few days ago, had defeated the number one expert on the second year Inner Door Completion List, they didn't know how surprised they would be.

At this moment, Xu Mei Qian was incomparably excited to see Omi, Xu Mei Qian felt as if she had picked up a treasure, such a powerful person, with such high talent, but she was actually allowed to meet him, was her life really so good that she deserved such a strong one? Xu Mei Qian looked at the One Defeat Red Dust on the roof, her love for the One Defeat Red Dust had flown like a moth to a flame, even if One Defeat Red Dust wanted everything she had right now, she would not hesitate.

At the Genius Restaurant, those second year seniors of the Inner Gate Great Perfection were looking very ugly at the moment.

Song Botan had already lost, but they didn't know whether or not to take action, if they did, they were, after all, Inner Gate Grand Perfection, two realms stronger than others, and they would still be laughed at if they won; but if they didn't, the Martial Academy was being so beaten in the face by the disciples of the Island Protector Family at the moment, it was really hard to watch.

Just as those inner sect great perfectionists hesitated to make a move, an inner sect great perfection student flew out, this inner sect great perfection student, he wasn't an expert, he wasn't ranked in the great perfection list at all.

“One defeat of red dust, don't you dare be arrogant.”

Just as Omi was about to withdraw, a voice came out.

Omi turned his head to see that it was a student of the Inner Gate Great Perfection.

“One Defeat Red Dust, do you want to leave? My Martial Academy doesn't let you go so easily.” The master who flew in said.

Omi snorted, "Could it be that you want to leave me behind?"

"Right, you injured two students from my academy, how can I let you go."

Omi said, "If I'm not mistaken, your Excellency must be one of the top ranked experts in the Martial Academy's Inner Gate Great Perfection List."

"Wrong, although I am at the Inner Gate Great Perfection Realm, I am not ranked at all, what are you, and you are worthy of those top 10 ranked ones dealing with you? I'm just the weakest of the Great Perfection. One defeat of the Red Dust, leave me some blood."

At that moment, a shout came from not far away, "Stop."

When everyone looked, it was two teachers flying in.

One of the teachers said, "Let One Defeat Red Dust go."

"Teacher, he injured two students from our academy, can you let him go?" That Inner Gate Perfection student said unwillingly.

"Alright, stop it, he's only at the late inner gate, and those two students, who are perfection level, are our academy's people who are not good at learning." Another teacher said.

"Teacher, I don't agree with you, in short, I won't let One Defeat Red Dust leave after beating someone like that, unless the two teachers want to help him."

"You."

“Ugh.”

The two teachers were also helpless, as teachers of this academy, they naturally couldn't help the disciples of the Protectorate Family, the reason they came out to stop it was because they felt that it was already humiliating enough, the perfection level couldn't even beat someone of the late stage, so they quickly let him go, the matter was over, and not to be humiliated anymore. But this Perfection Level student didn't let them, there was nothing they could do about it.

“Just kidding, standing here is also an embarrassment, I'm leaving.” Saying that, the two teachers hurriedly flew away, but they didn't go far, still watching from a dark place not far away.