

## Chapter 561

This time, the power was far more powerful than before, and the old woman was losing her internal power in a clamor.

“Heavens, it really is the Great Success Chapter’s Sucking Power.”

Omi immediately stopped, having just sucked the old woman, Omi felt that his internal strength had increased a lot, this would have held a strong advantage in a battle. It was like a car that could suck other people’s gasoline, so there was no need to worry about running out of gas.

“Curtain Energy, you’re too terrifying, you actually learned the Sucking Power Method in two hours.” Mo Qingqing said with incomparable admiration, back then she had spent ten days and ten nights ah, this shows that her talent back then was too scummy compared to the current Omi.

“Oh, I’m naturally better at this.” Omi said modestly, he wasn’t proud of it either.

Omi said inwardly, “Now that I’ve practiced, then tomorrow, let’s fight with White Flag again, if I can’t win against him again, Omi will really have to reflect, thanks to him comprehending the sword in his heart in terms of sword intent, but the quality of his comprehension is too poor.

It was about afternoon at the moment, and now that he had practiced, Omi had a bit of free time to find Bian Phoenix and linger with her.

“Where’s the phoenix?”

“She’s in the room, I guess.”

Omi immediately went to Bian Phoenix’s boudoir.

Bian Phoenix was indeed in her room. A second to remember to read the book

“Phoenix.”

“Ah, Curtain Noh, aren’t you going to practice the Sucking Technique?”

“Oh, practice makes perfect.”

“What.”

“Oh, practice makes perfect.” Omi picked up Bian Phoenix by the waist and headed for the bed.

“Don’t, it’s broad daylight.”

“What are you afraid of in broad daylight.” Omi smiled hehehe, perhaps because he was in a better mood, Omi actually flirted with Bian Phoenix.

“My grandparents will know.”

“Just know, I’ll marry you sooner or later anyway.” Omi said.

Bian Phoenix was so shy that Omi ignored her shame and forcefully took her.

About half an hour later, in a nearby small courtyard, the old woman and the old man had a bit of an embarrassed look on their faces.

"This little bastard, in broad daylight even."The old woman said.

"It's been so long, and it's still there, ugh."The old woman said again, but her husband didn't say anything.

The old woman looked at Bian Mingyu, then smiled herself.

"Old woman, why are you looking at me and smiling?"The old man was a little creeped out.

"Didn't laugh or anything, just suddenly thought, this kid is pretty good, Phoenix followed him, huh, at least, you know."

"Don't know about the harmful dry wife, I don't care about you."Bian Mingyu cursed and turned away, not sure if it was because of low self-esteem.

Another half hour later, everything was calm.

"It's all your fault, it's bad, my grandparents must know everything."Bian Phoenix said in shame, seemingly afraid to even go out.

"Hahaha, just know, it's not like they haven't been young, maybe, your grandmother even envies you, because I see your grandfather doesn't seem to be very good at that."

"No way."

"You didn't ask your grandmother, how do you know you wouldn't."

"I'm not going to tell you." Bian Phoenix shyly put on her clothes.

It was time for Omi to leave, to find Liona and Xu Mei Qian, otherwise they would probably be anxious.

Omi was quick.

And left the Bianfu, still heading to the Daoist Temple.

Because Omi knew that they would definitely be waiting for him at the Daoist Temple.

Arriving at the Daoist Temple, Liona and Xu Mei Qian were indeed there.

"Omi, how did you escape, you've only come back now, where have you been?" Xu Mei Qian was busy asking when she saw Omi.

"I didn't run away, I was planning to fight with White Flag until I die, and then the adventure will end. But I didn't expect that someone wouldn't let me die, but now that I think about it, I'm still lucky I didn't die, otherwise I would have lost a lot."

"What do you mean."

"Bian Phoenix's grandmother took me away, and after returning to the Bian residence, they said they wanted to build me, and I asked them to teach me the Great Success of Sucking Power first, and they agreed, so now I've learned the Great Success of Sucking Power. I heard that tomorrow around the same time, White Flag will once again welcome Li Ling out, so I'll go again tomorrow."

“You’re still going.”

“Yes, now that I’ve learned the Great Success Chapter of Sucking Power, I don’t believe that I can’t win against him again, and if I can’t win yet, then I’m a bit rubbish at Omi.” Omi said.

“Don’t be like that, people in this era are already stronger.”

“But I’m not weak anymore, my comprehension of sword intent clearly surpasses White Flag, but I’m still no match today. Alright, let’s not talk about this, it’s been a long time since I fought you guys, while there’s some time now, let me test your results.”

“Good.”

Omi had been fighting against Xu Mei Qian and Liona until late at night, guiding them, stimulating their potential, and their perception of martial arts, Omi being the stronger man, if he intentionally stimulated them, then their gains would be very great, and it would depend on their comprehension.

“I feel the mood of great perfection.” Xu Mei Qian suddenly said.

“Congratulations, Mei Qian, you’re not far from stepping into the Outer Gate Great Perfection.” Omi smiled.

“Xiang’er, what about you?”

“I haven’t felt it very deeply yet, but a little,” Liona said.

“Then again, I’m sure it will be soon.”

Next, Omi specifically targeted Liona alone, while Xu Mei Qian went off to comprehend.

They stayed up until the early hours of the morning, all night long.

By midnight, Liona had also perceived the Outer Gate Great Perfection.

The three of them went to wash up and ate some breakfast.

“Today, will be our last day in Oblivion City.” Omi said.

“Well, in the blink of an eye, after spending twenty days in Oblivion City, this semester, the second time we enter Oblivion City, the next semester, there will be no more opportunities to enter Oblivion City.”

“Yeah, I don’t know where the next semester will be, I’m really looking forward to it, maybe, it will be bigger than Oblivion City, and there will be more strong people.”

“Let’s not talk so much, I should get ready and head to the City Hall to challenge the White Flag again, this will be my last battle in Oblivion City.” Omi said.

Liona suddenly asked, “Omi, answer me honestly, did you and the city lord’s daughter, did you have that or not?”

“Uh, why are you asking this all of a sudden.” Omi touched his head, a bit embarrassed.

Xu Mei Qian smiled, “Don’t ask, just look at his expression and reaction, I’m sure he has one.”

“Alright.”

“Omi, you’re considered a mental derailment, but we forgive you, remember oh, the maximum we can do with you is a mental derailment.”

“Hehehe, don’t worry, I won’t in real life,” Don Omi said.

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Although Xu Mei Qian and Liona said so, but in their hearts they also knew that it was definitely impossible, the better Omi is, the more women will like him, and Omi, every day more outstanding, in the future maybe they are not worthy of someone. If they don’t deserve it, they will give him their blessing and never force him.

Omi was still sitting on that rooftop from yesterday, his eyes looking in the direction of the city’s main residence.

Liona and Xu Mei Qian went to the City Lord’s Mansion again today as guests, the guests who came yesterday still came early today, and everyone drank the wedding wine twice.

Bian Phoenix was likewise among the guests.

In the distance, Bian Phoenix’s grandmother and grandfather watched over the City Lord’s Palace, they also knew that Omi would be there again today, in fact, they were kind of looking forward to whether Omi would be able to defeat White Flag today.

“The auspicious time has arrived, please invite the bride to get into the sedan chair, the groom to mount his horse, all the guests rise to see the bride off.” A master of ceremonies-like voice yelled.

Still the same procedure as yesterday.

“Almost done.” Omi flew to the City Hall once again.

“Depart.”

The welcoming team began to depart.

Today, they believed that Omi wouldn't dare to come back, after all, Omi was almost killed yesterday, and if it wasn't for that death-seeking Yang Yijian delaying behind him, Omi wouldn't have been able to escape, so today, the City Lord's Palace was unguarded. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

“Wait a minute.” Suddenly, there was another shout.

When everyone looked, a man was standing on the other roof, it was Don Omi.

“You're still looking for death.” Bai Qi's heart was furious, yesterday he was destroyed by Omi and missed the auspicious moment, but today he came again.

The anger in Bai Qi's heart piled up as high as a mountain.

“Today, I'm going to kill you no matter what.” White Flag gritted his teeth.

When the City Lord saw that Curtain Neng had come out to cause trouble again, he couldn't hold back and said to Bai Qi, “Good son-in-law, you leave first, and leave this ungrateful thing to me.”

But Bai Qi said, “No, this man has repeatedly sabotaged my marriage, if I don't personally kill him, how can I Bai Qi be in the world in the future. Today's auspicious time is longer, it won't delay my departure,

just give me half a quarter of an hour and I'll be able to take off his head and hang it on my horse's head."

The city lord saw that White Flag was going to kill him himself, and said nothing more.

But Omi said, "White Flag, yesterday I was indeed inferior to you, but today I may not be, cut the crap, come on, one battle to determine life and death."

"Hmph, if you weren't lucky yesterday, you would have died under my sword, today, if you still dare to come, I, White Flag, will cut off your head."

Omi said, "The one who died under my sword is you, I won't let you marry off Ah Ling, Ah Ling is already my woman, you might not know it yet, Ah Ling's body was given to me."

"What." Bai Qi's face went white, and the city lord was now trembling, pointing at Omi and cursing, "You bastard, don't talk nonsense."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud, no longer arguing whether it was true or not.

"Die." Bai Qi was furious to the extreme, Omi was trying to stimulate his anger and make him use his strength to the fullest.

Sitting on his horse, White Flag's entire body shot towards Omi, and in mid-air, White Flag drew his sword.

"Swoosh."

A flash of white light and a sword killed Omi.

Omi's figure disappeared in place, and when he appeared the next moment, he was already not far away from the white flag.

"Buzz."

Killing Sword Technique.

&nbs.

p; Dragon Descending Sword Technique.

Four in One.

Omi was suddenly two swords in one, two hearts in one, and, for the first time in his history, Omi was able to cast four swords and four blades in one.

Before today, Omi had been unable to cast Four in One, and even today, Omi risked an instant mental collapse to cast Four in One. This was something Omi had slowly practiced last night when fighting against Liona and Xu Mei Qian, so Omi was very risky, the four-in-one would probably not succeed, and even if it did, this level of mental exertion would make Omi mentally fatigued and extremely tired in less than three seconds.

However, Omi needed a chance to use the Sucking Power Technique on White Flag.

Therefore, even if the risk was high, Omi had to give it a try.

White Flag's face changed, Omi's move of combining the two swords today was clearly many times more powerful than yesterday's, even ten times more powerful.

"Swoosh." Bai Qi ton struck out with his sword again.

"Wow." The two swords that were nearly ten times stronger than yesterday combined into one, causing White Flag's sword momentum to be vainly suppressed.

Omi was delighted, it seemed that his Four-in-One Sword was far more powerful than he had imagined, and it was the first time Omi had ever performed this Four-in-One Sword, so it hadn't been used to its fullest extent at all. Not exerting it to its fullest allowed the white flag to be suppressed.

Everyone around was shocked.

Yesterday, Omi had faced White Flag with ease, but today, White Flag had been defeated in the first move.

Omi still had two seconds before his spirit tired.

Omi didn't have time, he had to use his Sucking Power on White Flag within two seconds.

However, it seemed that it was enough.

Omi toned down and once again performed the Ghost Wheel Determination, which was already very close to the white flag.

Omi immediately pressed his palm against the white flag's head.

“Sucking Power, Dacheng Chapter.”

Omi exerted all his strength and sucked furiously on the white flag.

“Ahhhh.”The internal power in White Flag’s body was like a flood that opened a valve, gushing out wildly and entering Omi’s body.

Omi’s newly depleted internal strength was also suddenly replenished.

White Flag wanted to perform his Mud Cow Technique.

However, Omi had already expected a silver needle to be inserted into White Flag’s neck.

“Ah.”White Flag could no longer perform his Mud Bull Technique.

At this point, Omi’s Sucking Power had sucked him in a bit too much, his internal strength was sharply reduced, and with Omi’s silver needle in his body, there wasn’t much he could do at all.

Omi continued to suck furiously, until the white flag was drained.

But at that moment, the City Lord flew up and killed Omi with a palm.

Omi was horrified, the city lord was not something he could resist at all.

Omi suddenly grabbed the body of the white flag and threw it at the city lord.

Only then was Omi able to get away.

“F\*ck.” Omi cursed in anger.

White Flag’s body was caught by the City Lord, only to see that White Flag was already weak, his lips were white, and his hair was messy.

It was obvious that White Flag had been thoroughly defeated.

Omi was also mentally fatigued at the moment, and if he had to fight again, he would probably be very weak as well, but Omi’s internal power was more than full, as he had sucked so much from White Flag. If it wasn’t for the City Lord’s sudden move, Omi would have definitely killed White Flag.

Many people were very shocked to see that White Flag had been defeated today.

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Xu Mei Qian and Liona couldn’t help but clap and applaud.

Bian Phoenix also looked incredulously at Omi.

The City Lord was furious and said to Omi, “You’re looking for death.”

Of course the City Lord wouldn’t suddenly have a crush on Omi just because he defeated his son-in-law or anything like that, he would definitely kill Omi.

Just as the City Lord was about to fly up to kill Omi, an old man and an old woman flew up.

“City Lord, please appease your anger.”The old woman smiled.

“It’s you.”The City Lord certainly knew Mo Qingqing, after all, he was a large family in Forgotten City, but he was surprised to see that Mo Qingqing knew martial arts.

“City Lord, Curtain Neng is my disciple, so please be gracious and don’t get along with him.”Mo Qingqing said.

The City Lord roared, “Impossible, no one dares to cause trouble in Oblivion City, and no one dares to disrespect me and ruin my daughter’s big event. Therefore, he must die.”

“Pah.”Suddenly, the city lord was slapped to the ground by someone, and it was Bian Phoenix’s grandfather who slapped him.

Bian Phoenix’s grandfather sneered, “What are you, Oblivion City is not yet your turn to rule here.”  
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“You.”The city lord looked at Bian Mingyu furiously, this old man used to think that he was just a rich merchant, but he didn’t expect to be so strong.

“Slap.”Bian Mingyu slapped it again, and the city resident’s face was swollen and blood was coming out of the corners of his mouth.

The old woman laughed, “Old man, don’t fight, to make peace, he is the city lord after all, give him some thin face somewhat.”

The City Lord was beaten without any resistance at all, he could only look at Mo Qingqing and Bian Mingyu with resentment.

Mo Qingqing turned back to Omi and said, "Curtain Neng, you really didn't disappoint us."

Omi trailed off, "It should be to surprise you guys, when did you ever expect anything from me."

"Haha, yes, it's a surprise, you actually defeated Lord Qinglan's disciple, White Flag, we've followed you for a long time." The old woman laughed, she and Bian Mingyu both together couldn't defeat Lord Qinglan by half a hand.

Omi looked at Bai Qi and said, "Bai Qi, you have lost to me, if you still have any self-awareness, please leave immediately, otherwise, I will have to kill you."

White Flag gritted his teeth and said, "Curtain Neng, very well, we'll see."

White Flag leapt onto his horse and drove off, allowing the city lord to shout no matter how much he shouted.

The city lord looked at Omi resentfully, Omi walked to the palanquin, looked at the bride Li Ling, and smiled, "You are so beautiful today."

"Curtain can." Li Ling threw herself into Omi's arms.

"Ooooo, Curtainen, I thought you didn't want me." The City Lord's daughter cried.

"How could I."

"You're with Phoenix, I know all about it." The city's daughter cried, so she knew all about it, I guess she's been heartbroken every day these days.

“I’m sorry.”

Omi had to deal with the tail now, and then perfectly end this trip to Oblivion City.

Although, he could have done without having to deal with it, because by tonight, everything in Oblivion City would be zero, everything that happened before would be gone, and neither Li Ling nor Bian Phoenix would know him anymore.

However, it wasn’t over yet, Omi really didn’t want to see the City Lord’s daughter sad.

The old woman was dissatisfied: “Curtain can, you are now hugging Li Ling again, what do you mean?”

Omi looked over at Bian Phoenix in the guest table, she really didn’t look too good.

Omi smiled at Mo Qingqing and said, “Grandmother, I will give you an explanation, now, please help me stop the City Lord and the others.”

After saying that, Omi hugged Li Ling and flew to the Bian Phoenix, then hugged the Bian Phoenix

Heading off into the distance.

Of course the city lord wanted to stop Omi, but he was stopped and could only watch his daughter being carried away by the curtain energy, angry enough to jump the wall.

Omi carried Li Ling and Bian Phoenix and flew to the Daoist Temple.

“Curtain Energy, what do you want.” Bian Phoenix asked.

Omi smiled, “I carried you two here to tell you that I want both of you.”

There was only half a day left until the end of this adventure anyway, so Omi simply had to be open-minded.

“What do you mean.”

“You’ll both be my wives from now on, hahaha.”

“Curtain Neng, you’re too absurd.”

“Can’t this world have three wives and four concubines?”

“You wish.”

“I’m in charge of you.”

The two of them were helpless as Omi forcefully pushed them down.

This entire afternoon, Omi was with them, and was considered to have enjoyed a sweet afternoon.

By evening, Omi knew that this adventure would soon be over.

Omi looked at the figures of Bian Phoenix and Li Ling and said silently, “Phoenix, Ling, goodbye.”

Omi's heart swelled with a sour feeling and a little bit of reluctance.

Omi walked up to them and finally hugged them.

“What's wrong with you?The curtain can?”

“Bye, Phoenix, Ling, I'll miss you guys.”

“Phew.”Omi took a deep breath.

“What silly things are you saying.”

Omi smiled bitterly and hugged the two of them tightly, so let's end with them.

Not long after, Omi suddenly felt a withdrawal of consciousness, as if consciousness left Curtain Energy's body, while the entire Oblivion City, everyone and everything was still there, as if there was no life for a moment.

When Omi opened his eyes, he was descending the underground river at the northern entrance of the village.

Floating out at about the same time as him were Xu Mei Qian and Liona, as well as some other people.

Perhaps because the water had been soaking for too long, Xu Mei Qian and Liona's bodies were a bit white, as well as Omi's own.

“It’s over.” Omi was despondent inside, still thinking in his mind, the moment it ended, he hugged Bian Phoenix good away from Ling.

Xu Mei Qian and Liona also woke up.

“Wow, finally back to Martial Island.” Liona shouted.

“It feels like it’s been a long time.”

“Omi, what’s wrong with you?”

“Shouldn’t still be thinking about your two beauties.”

Omi smiled, “No, I’m Omi now, not Curtain Energy, it’s over, alright, hurry back to the academy, I’m also going to calm down and comprehend the Houtian realm.”

“Wow, Houtian.” Liona and Xu Mei Qian were both in a state of worship, in their eyes, Houtian that was a very powerful existence.

After Omi returned to the Martial Academy, he immediately entered the closed-door state.

Omi originally thought that he would be in seclusion for several days, but he came out on the second day of his seclusion.

Because, after one day of Omi’s seclusion, he had stepped into the early Houtian realm.

“Yay, finally stepping into the Houtian realm, it’s really not easy.” Omi smiled internally, but Omi didn’t feel anything to be proud of, after all, for his previous life, Houtian was too bad.

However, for the Martial Academy, it might cause another sensation.

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At this moment, in a certain hillside villa of the Martial Academy.

“Omi has returned from his adventure.”

“It’s good to be back, keep an eye on him, and when I’m ready, I’ll assassinate him.”

“Okay, but can you really get a seventh grade martial arts secret book if you kill Omi?”

“Nonsense, this is a bounty mission issued by the Yan Huang Empire’s highest assassination organization, ‘Night Shadow’, it’s an open mission, no matter who it is, as long as you kill the target, you’ll receive a bounty.”

“Brother, who do you think this is a bounty mission issued by?”

“It must be Omi’s enemy, to be able to take out a secret book of seventh grade martial arts, there must be a great feud. Now we must seize the opportunity, don’t be pre-empted, the people who want to kill Omi are probably not few in our academy.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll keep an eye on him at all times.”

In another part of the Martial Academy, a fourth year man also received news of Omi's return to the academy.

“Omi, I've been waiting for you for a long time, you're back, I'm sorry, I had to kill you for that seventh grade martial arts secret book.” This fourth year boy said.

Omi had just finished his retreat at the moment, Omi didn't know that a shocking incident had happened at the Martial Arts Academy while he was heading to Forgotten City. One second to remember to read the book

News came from the Yanhuang Empire, the 'Night Shadow', the highest assassination organization in the Yanhuang Empire, issued a special mission especially for Martial Island. Whoever could kill Omi and take his head would be able to obtain a seventh-grade martial arts secret book, this mission was an open mission, everyone could complete it, and in the end, they only needed to bring Omi's head back to the Yanhuang Empire's Night Shadow organization to cash in on the reward.

No one knew who was offering this bounty, and anyone could complete it anyway.

Therefore, when this news reached Martial Island, it caused a stir.

The seventh grade martial arts secret book, although it wasn't super strong, it was at least able to attract many Houtian level powerhouses, and maybe even innate powerhouses would want it, but the probability was relatively small, and if an innate powerhouse went to assassinate a student of the inner sect for a seventh grade martial arts secret book, the reputation wouldn't spread too well. Strong people were generally proud, so this reward would have very little attraction to innate strong people. Of course, it would be a different story if it was an eighth-grade martial art, but it was unlikely that anyone would spend an eighth-grade martial art to offer a bounty to kill a Omi.

At the Martial Academy, some students who had gotten the news were also impressed.

Seventh grade martial arts, although many big families had secret books of this level, no one would mind one more.

Therefore, some third year students of the Martial Academy, as well as some fourth year students, were secretly planning to see if they could get this bounty.

Omi came out of the lockdown and was about to go to the Saber Department for a spin when his roommate, Su Jinhe, returned.

“Omi, you shouldn’t run around now.” Su Jinhe was busy advising.

“Uh, why don’t you run around?” Omi didn’t understand what he meant.

“Omi, you’ve just returned to the Martial Academy and don’t know it yet, you’ve been offered a bounty.”

“Offered a reward?”

“It’s that you’re on the target list of the Yan Huang Empire’s strongest assassination organization, and someone is using a seventh grade martial arts secret book as a bounty on your head, and anyone who kills you can take the bounty on your head. I’ve heard that many of our academy’s third year strongmen, as well as fourth year strongmen, want this bounty. The temptation of a seventh grade martial arts secret is great, even any big family wouldn’t mind having one more such secret, not to mention those strong people who don’t have families.”

/> Omi chuckled, it was hilarious, offering a bounty on his head, really fucking sick.

“You’re still laughing.”

Omi said, "Then let those who want my head come, I'll wait for them."

Omi looked disdainful.

Those third year students from Martial Academy, all of them were at the early Houtian stage. Not to mention now, even before Omi had entered Forgotten City, Omi had defeated Tang Zhenghao, an early Houtian, and now that Omi himself had broken through to Houtian, which third year student was his opponent? Therefore, Omi didn't care.

As for the fourth year's strongest, it also held up to death but was only a mid Houtian, with Omi's current strength, the mid Houtian might not be his opponent, there were no geniuses in a place like Martial Arts Academy, Omi still needed to be afraid of a mid Houtian-?

So, Omi heard the news and was very disdainful.

Of course, if it was someone more powerful who wanted to kill him, then Omi would need to be a little more cautious.

Omi went to the Department of Blades, and halfway there, an outer-door-level weakling said, "Omi, someone asked me to give you this letter."

Omi received the letter and opened it, it read, "Omi, please meet me at the Aqua Pond, I have something important to tell you."

Omi looked at the letter and snorted, "It's just that you want to lure me to a secret place and want to kill me, what's the point of saying a meeting."

Omi had no fear at all, since this benevolent brother who had the letter sent to him wanted to kill him, Omi gave him that chance.

Omi went directly to the Aqua Water Pond.

The Aqua Water Pool was in a hidden valley in the back of the academy.

Right now, in this hidden valley, beside the Aqua Water Pool.

Two men were hiding behind rocks.

“Do you think that Omi will come?” A boy asked.

“Omi has just returned to the academy, I don’t think he knows about the bounty on his head yet, I think he’ll come, thinking which mm is asking him out.”

“Haha, when he comes, we’ll kill him without knowing and bring his head back, it’s almost summer break anyway. It would also be a great achievement if we obtain this seventh grade martial arts secret book and dedicate it to our family.”

“Alright, let’s not talk so much, ambush well come.”

“Brother, what if we let Omi escape?”

“It’s impossible, I’m fifth on the third year Supreme Student List and you’re in the top twenty on the second year Great Success List, there’s no way Omi would have a chance to escape. Even if he did have that ability to escape, he wouldn’t know who did it and wouldn’t implicate the family.”

“Hmm.”

Omi flew to the Aqua Pond.

At that moment, two masked men jumped out from behind the large rock next to him.

Omi swept his gaze, one was an early Houtian, and the other was an Inner Gate Great Success.

Omi snorted, "Are you the ones who wanted to see me?"

"Omi, it's your own misfortune that you've brought yourself here today, do it." That early Houtian student immediately attacked Omi, he didn't want to procrastinate, fight quickly to avoid any accidents.

Omi saw this Early Houtian make a move against him, that move, rotten, rotten to what extent? It was so rotten that Omi felt insulted when he looked at it. To kill him with such a rotten move, Omi was not only on fire inside, but also insulted.

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Perhaps, Omi had seen geniuses in Oblivion City, so it was a bit of a what if he returned to the Martial Arts Academy right now and saw such a rotten opponent. Comparing to that white flag in Oblivion City, the momentum of a sword out of the world, that rotten man's moves had made Omi unable to see it.

"Pah." Omi didn't even bother to pull out his sword, feeling that against such a rotten move, drawing his sword was an insult.

"Ah." That early Houtian boy hit the ground with a head full of blood, unable to believe it, he didn't even know how Omi had done it. Moreover, he had just taken out his strongest move for the sake of a quick victory, this was his family's seventh grade martial arts ah, and he only had the chance to learn it as the genius son of his family.

“Ah, big brother.” That inner-door great success next to him was ready to assist from the side, but he was foolishly surprised.

Omi said, “Take off your masks, or else I’ll kill you.”

The early Houtian boy whose head was covered in blood said in shock, “This is impossible, this is never possible, I don’t believe it.”

Omi had no more patience, his sword was drawn, the sword shadow flashed, and a head landed on the ground.

“Big brother.” The boy next to him who was a great success of the inner door was stupid.

Omi snorted, “You guys want to kill me, so I’ll kill you too, it’s a simple truth.”

“Swoosh.” With a flash of cold light, that Inner Gate Great Perfection boy’s head also landed on the ground.

Omi knew when he saw that they were wearing masks that they must have come here quietly, in that case, Omi killed them and no one else knew about it. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Omi cremated them with a fire.

Omi came to the Department of Blades.

“Omi, you’re here, hey, you’ve got a lot of energy?” Teacher Guo Qi looked at Omi in confusion.

Omi said, "Early Houtian." Omi didn't bother to pretend to compare, and directly opened up himself and said.

"Holy shit, Houtian, you've even stepped into Houtian." Teacher Guo Qi opened his eyes wide.

"Oh, it's nothing." Omi smiled.

Omi walked over to Chu Yiyun, who was wielding his sword there.

"Chu Yiyun, when did you come out of Forgotten City?" Omi asked, Omi observed that Chu Yiyun had already stepped into the late stage of the Inner Gate, this Chu Yiyun was also considered powerful.

"Eighteen days, Omi, you stepped into the Early Houtian period?" Chu Yiyun asked, she had just faintly heard Teacher Guo Qi's shocked voice.

"Yes."

"Wow, you're amazing." Chu Yiyun exclaimed for a moment.

"Oh, you too, cheer up."

"By the way, Omi, you've been offered a bounty, do you know about this? In our academy, there will inevitably be some people who are tempted and will make a move on you, even some teachers, you have to be more careful." Chu Yiyun warned.

"I already know." Omi turned around and left the Saber Law Department classroom.

Chu Yiyun looked at Omi's back, startled, not knowing what to think, perhaps Chu Yiyun had completely changed his mind about Omi.

"Omi." As soon as Omi walked out of the Saber Law Department classroom, a person was standing outside waiting for him.

"Murong Guo Guo."

"Omi, you're back from your adventure, hey, you've stepped into the Houtian?" Mugo was shocked.

"Yes. What do you want with me?" Don Omi asked.

"Don Omi, I, I heard you were back, so

It's to see you, and by the way to remind you of something, you have to be more careful, you've been offered a bounty, some third and fourth year students of the Martial Academy might be moved by the bounty." Murong Guoguo Dao, her coming to warn Omi was a secondary matter, the most important thing might be that she wanted to see Omi, after all, Omi was her fiancé.

"I already know, do you have anything else? By the way, how is your fiancé, Tang Zhenghao, doing now?" Omi asked.

Murong Guoguo was busy saying, "Omi, Tang Zhenghao and I have dissolved our marriage, and now, now my fiancé is, is you."

"Uh." Omi was stunned, only then did he remember that Omi had forgotten about this, it seemed that Omi had forgotten a lot of things after his trip to Oblivion City and back. Returning from the Oblivion City

adventure, Omi felt as if he had crossed back from a different realm and experienced a different life, a bit of a trance.

“It seems really.”

Murong Guoguo was a bit lost when she saw that Omi had even forgotten.

“Murong Guoguo, after the summer vacation, I will personally go to your family to withdraw from the marriage.”

“Don’t.” Murong Guoguo got out of her mouth.

“Uh, don’t?”

“Me.” Murong Guoguo blushed and bit her lip, “Omi, can you not withdraw your engagement.”

“Why? I’ll get engaged to you, but by mistake.”

“Omi, I, I, I like you, really, I really like you, besides, when you were still in the Tang family, I took a bath, you, you, if you’re a man, you have to be responsible.” Murong Guoguo blushed and said, in order to not let the retreat, old things have moved out.

Omi chuckled, he was not the old Omi at all, he had never seen her take a bath.

“Alright, Murong Guoguo, I don’t have any feelings with you, are you happy without feelings together? So, you’ll find happiness.” Omi turned around and walked away.

Murong Guoguo looked at Omi's back and felt heartbroken.

At noon, the Genius Restaurant.

"Fellow students, a special report is playing below, this year's first year student, Omi, came out of his second oblivion city experience, closed the door after one day, and stepped into the early Houtian period." At the Genius Restaurant, an updated special report news was sent out.

"Wow." Everyone was shocked when they heard this special report news.

Omi had only reached the Early Houtian Period in his first year, this was something only a third year supreme genius student could achieve ah.

Omi had reached the level of a third year genius student in his first year.

This news quickly spread through the Martial Forest Academy, quite shocked.

The Martial Academy's dean came looking for Omi at the first opportunity.

"Pay your respects to the dean."

"Hahaha, Omi, I thought it was a rumor, so I came to see for myself, and sure enough, you really stepped into the Houtian, Omi, how old are you this year?"

"Uh, nineteen," Omi said.

“Tsk, only nineteen years old and you’ve reached the Houtian, Omi, your future is really unpredictable.”The Dean looked at Omi and sighed in admiration.

“Just okay la.”

The dean said, “Omi, go for it, try to step into the Innate Sky before the age of 24, if you can step into the Innate Sky before the age of 24, then your future, is another story.”

“Uh, Dean, what do you mean?Why is stepping into innate before the age of 24 a different story?”Don Omi asked.

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The dean smiled, “If you can step into innate before the age of 24, then you will definitely be noticed by the Yan Huang Empire, and then your prospects will be very different, becoming an imperial talent, understand?”

“Uh, am I not an Imperial talent now?”

“What kind of imperial talent are you now, at best you’re a family talent, a genius son of a revitalized family, you’re far from becoming an imperial talent, alright, let’s not talk about this.After all, not everyone can become an imperial talent, the minimum standard to become an imperial talent is to step into Innate before the age of 24.You stepping into the Houtian at 19 now is a bit late, but it’s a bit hopeful.”

“Uh-oh.”Omi nodded his head.

It seemed that the Yan Huang Empire was more complicated than Omi had imagined.

“Imperial talents are not required to come to Martial Island, Omi, go for it, although you stepping into Houtian at 19 is a bit late compared to the standards of imperial talents, there’s still hope that you’ll be able to step into Innate before the age of 24.”The dean gave a final instruction, and then took his leave.

However, the dean still didn’t have much confidence in whether or not Omi could become an imperial talent.

How could it be so easy to become an imperial talent, there were so many families in the Yanhuang Empire, and several generations might not be able to have one who could become an imperial talent. Generally speaking, an imperial talent would have to be at least 16 years old to step into the Houtian, in which case it would be possible for them to step into the Innate before the age of 24.

Many of the third and fourth year old students at Martial Academy who originally wanted to kill Omi to collect the bounty had silently cancelled their actions after hearing the news that Omi had stepped into the Houtian.

Omi was so young to step into the Houtian, if he didn’t succeed in killing him, wouldn’t he be throwing a stone at his own feet.

However, one of them was an accident. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi finished his lunch and just returned to his dormitory, Wang Xing said, “Omi, your letter.”

Omi’s heart hummed, he had revealed the news of stepping into Houtian, and there was still someone who dared to kill him that bounty, Omi had a very hot feeling inside.

Omi opened the letter, it read, “Omi, if you still want your woman, then please go to the Aqua Water Pool immediately, otherwise, your woman may be gang raped by multiple people.”

“Grass he? How dare you use my woman to blackmail me.” Omi was on fire, Omi didn’t know who sent this letter, but Omi was bound to track it down.

Omi immediately rushed to find Liona and Xu Mei Qian to see if something had happened to them.

However, nothing happened to them.

It seems that the letter mainly wanted to trick him into going to the Aqua Water Pond and then secretly kill him, Aqua Water Pond is really a good place to kill people, Omi just went there in the morning to exterminate two people who don’t know how to live.

In that case, Omi didn’t mind going to exterminate a few more.

Omi immediately rushed to the Aqua Water Pond.

However, when Omi arrived at the Aqua Water Pond, he didn’t find anyone at all.

“No one? Didn’t you ask me to meet you at Aqua Pond? Where are the people?” Omi was baffled.

Omi waited for an hour and no one came out.

“Damn, how dare you dump me.”

It wasn’t actually a trick on Omi, but the person who sent out the letter, he originally wanted to kill Omi, but, after the letter was sent out, he suddenly heard the news that Omi had stepped into the Houtian, so that person didn’t dare. If Omi was an Inner Gate Great Perfection, then he wouldn’t be afraid, but Houtian, he might not be sure, so he gave up

However, Omi was very unconvinced.

When Omi returned to the dormitory, Wang Xing and the others saw the letter and asked, "Did you go to the Aqua Pool?The man who wrote this letter, didn't succeed in killing it?"

"It didn't come, I waited there for an hour and no one showed up, I was tricked,"Omi said.

Su Jinhe said, "Omi, you weren't tricked, I think it should be that this person originally wanted to kill you, but after hearing the news that you stepped into the Houtian, he silently cancelled his action."

Omi was furious inside, "Fire and fury, what kind of person do you take me Omi to be, thinking that I am an Inner Sect Great Perfection, he wants to kill me, and threatens me with my woman.Hearing that I've stepped into the Houtian, I silently canceled my actions, what exactly do you take me Omi for."

This feeling made Omi very angry.

"Omi, what are you going to do?"Wang Xing asked.

Omi said furiously, "Since I have received the letter, I must track this person down, even if he cancels the operation, I will not let him go, a person who wants to kill me for the sake of a district seventh grade martial arts bounty, I, Omi, will not be kind to him."

"However, it's a bit difficult to track down the source of this letter."

"No matter how difficult it is, I'll have to ferret him out."Omi roared, but even what little cat or puppy tried to kill him, condoning the other party to quietly cancel the operation, Omi could not forgive.

“Wang Xing, who first found this letter?” Omi asked.

Wang Xing Dao: “I found it first, when it was slipped under the door.”

“Then, it’s just that no one saw who sent it.”

“Ask in the other dorms, someone always sees it.”

Omi and Wang Xing Su Jinhe, the three of them, acted separately, the entire dormitory building, each dormitory asked, with Omi’s reputation, no one dared not give face, so each dormitory was very cooperative.

Finally, there was one person who said he saw it.

“While everyone was eating lunch, I saw a third year senior fly from the back of the dormitory building to the third floor of the building, but I don’t know what he was doing here.”

Wang Xing said, “Sneaky, definitely not doing anything good.”

Omi nodded, nine times out of ten, that letter of his was sent by this person.

“Can you describe this person’s physical information?” Don Zimmer asked.

“This, well, I’ll try my best.”

Omi took out a piece of paper, and based on that student's description, he drew the third year senior who had quietly entered the dormitory building at noon, although it wasn't an exact likeness, but at least it allowed people who knew him, to see who this person was. It was the same for the ancient government to track down suspects, not an exact likeness, but as long as the people who knew the person could guess who it was.

Omi immediately drew a dozen or so identical portraits, and then asked the other dormitory students to help by going to the third year's school building as well as the dormitory building to ask and see if they could find any clues.

Everyone was willing to help, being able to help Omi was all a blessing.

Everyone immediately took action.

It seemed that Omi would not stop until he uncovered that person.

After several hours of questioning, finally, a student asked out.

"This person, he looks a lot like Liu Chang from the third year stick magic department." A student said.

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"Thanks."

Omi immediately went to the stick department to find that Liu Chang.

"Liu Chang, someone is looking for you outside." In a third year martial field classroom, the person guarding the door shouted.

Liu Chang walked out, and his heart thudded when he saw Omi.

“Who’s looking for me?”

Omi saw at a glance that this Liu Chang, who looked very much like the person in the portrait, at least his features were similar.

“You are Liu Chang?”

“Yeah.” Liu Chang pretended he didn’t know Omi.

“Bang.” Omi knocked him down with a slap and dragged him away.

Dragging him to a quiet, deserted corner, Omi said, “Senior Liu Chang, you remember this letter, right? say, who told you to give it to me? If you don’t, you’ll be miserable.”

“Me.” Liu Chang saw that letter and didn’t want to argue anything. A second to remember to read the book

“Aren’t you going to tell me? Death.”

“Don’t, I said, I said, yes, Wang Tao told me to send it.”

“Who is Wang Tao?”

“Wang Tao is the first genius of our third year, the strongest ranked in the third year Supreme Genius Ranking.”Liu Chang honestly explained.

“Wang Tao, very good.”Omi said sternly.

Su Jinhe asked, “Omi, now that you’ve finally tracked him down, what are you going to do?Go to him now?”

“No, since he cancelled the operation to kill me, I will also give him a chance to avoid saying that I am a bully.Liu Chang, go tell Wang Tao right now, I’ll give him five hours of preparation time, five hours later, that’s around five o’clock in the evening, have him personally come to the Genius Restaurant to find me and receive my three palms, if he can catch my three palms, then I won’t kill him, if he can’t, then go to hell.”

“Yes yes yes, I’ll immediately go and tell him.”

Liu Chang farted and ran away.

Wang Xing asked, “Omi, you’re not joking, are you?Three slaps and he’s spared?Although he cancelled the action, after all, he was planning to kill you ah.”

“Right, Omi, that Wang Tao is the number one expert in the third year Supreme Genius Ranking, three years ago he was the champion of the Freshman Competition, and you’ve just stepped into the Houtian, isn’t it too childish to let him take three slaps from you.”Su Jinhe also looked at Omi puzzled.

Omi snorted, “Whether or not it’s childish, we’ll naturally know then.Originally, I wanted to kill this person directly, but, he cancelled his action to kill me, so I gave him a chance to live, that is, whether he is capable of catching my three palms.”

“Alright.” Wang Xing and Su Jinhe both stopped saying anything, feeling that Omi had made them a bit blind, Omi dared to offer to catch three palms against a genius of the same level, I’m afraid that his strength was no longer something they could imagine.

At this moment, at a certain hillside villa.

“Brother Tao, since the operation to kill Omi has been cancelled, should we retrieve the letter?” A brother from Wang Tao’s martial arts group asked.

A lot of a boy who looked very imposing: “What’s the chase, the reason I canceled the operation to kill him is just not worth it for a seventh grade martial art anymore. Besides, I’m afraid the letter is already in Omi’s hands.”

“Brother Tao, what should we do then? Don Omi to the letter, what about tracing?”

“Tracing, anonymous letters, he couldn’t trace them, and besides, even if he did, he couldn’t trace the

So what if it’s found out that I sent it? So what if I’m the top of the list of the top students for three years, and I’m still afraid that he will know? Although I gave up on killing him, it doesn’t mean I fear him anymore, and it doesn’t even mean I’m afraid of him, if he really wants to go to the end with me, he may not be able to play me yet.”

“That’s right, Tao, your strength is obvious to everyone, the head of the department wants to introduce his daughter to you, it’s enough to see that you’re extraordinary, hehehe.”

“Alright, forget about that Omi, if he really dares to mess with me, I’ll make him look good.”

Just at that moment, a boy ran in at the door.

“Brother Tao, Brother Tao, it’s bad, something big is happening.”The boy who ran in shouted, he was Liu Chang, a member of Wang Tao’s martial arts group.

“What’s all the fuss about, what’s the big deal.”

“Brother Tao, your letter was tracked down by Omi.”

“Liu Chang, just this is called a big deal, it’s just traced out, what’s so surprising, but it’s just unexpected.”Wang Tao raged, Liu Chang’s performance made him dissatisfied, because Liu Chang looked like he was scared shitless, making it seem as if he Wang Tao was so afraid of Omi, he was proud inside as the strongest supreme genius expert of the third year.Although Omi had defeated Tang Zhenghao, but Tang Zhenghao was only ranked outside the hundredth place in the third year supreme student list, which was nothing.

Liu Chang said breathlessly, “Brother Tao, Omi just found me, he said that he gave you a chance and gave you five hours to prepare.”

“Prepare for what?”

“Prepare to receive three slaps from him, if you can’t receive three slaps from him, then you die, and if you can catch three slaps from him, then you will be given one chance to live.”

“Bang.”Wang Tao was so angry that he slapped his palm on the wall, and the wall split apart.

Wang Tao’s other martial group brother said, “Brother Tao, isn’t this Omi too arrogant, you’re the number one student of the third year Supreme Student, he actually said that he received three palms from him, who does he think he is, grass.”

Wang Tao was furious, in his heart, he didn't even think that Omi was stronger than him, and even if he was he didn't think he could be stronger, but now he found out that he was so weak in Omi's eyes, giving him the chance to receive three palms said all the words, was he, Wang Tao, really so vulnerable in Omi's eyes? You couldn't catch three slaps from him?

Liu Chang said, "Brother Tao, this Omi's tone is really arrogant, with your Brother Tao's strength and talent, not to mention his three slaps, thirty slaps would be no problem."

Wang Tao said furiously, "Thirty slaps? I, Wang Tao, am the first in the third year Supreme Genius Ranking, and you say I can only receive thirty palms from him?"

"Brother Tao calms down, I said the wrong thing, yes, it's fine if it's three hundred slaps ah." Liu Chang panicked and changed his words.

Wang Tao took a deep breath, suppressing the anger within, the most unbearable thing for any proud and powerful genius was to be looked down upon.

Wang Tao gritted his teeth and said, "Omi, very well, you heck, you dare to say it even with three palms, okay, I Wang Tao would like to see how you can't catch me with three palms. When the time comes, I'll make you eat your heart out. Although I know you're a genius, but I, Wang Tao, am not trash, three palms, F\*ck you, you think I'm an inner-door level ah."

Omi went back to the dormitory with Wang Xing Su Jinhe first.

This matter quickly spread in the third year, and the Genius Restaurant also immediately had a special report.

In one of the third grade classrooms, a Houtian Great Perfection teacher said to all the students, "Everyone, please be quiet."

Everyone quieted down.

“Teacher, what is it.”

“Fellow students, I just heard a news, this evening, first year Omi, asked our class Wang Tao to personally go to the Genius Restaurant and catch him with three palms, if he can't catch him, then go to hell, don't blame him for not giving him a chance.”

“What? Teacher, you've made a mistake, first grade Omi is a genius, but Wang Tao isn't a soft guy, catching him with three palms, that's too insulting to Wang Tao.”

“Teacher, what's going on?”

“Wang Tao previously wanted to assassinate Omi to obtain a bounty, but Wang Tao gave up in the end, but when Omi found out, he didn't want to let Wang Tao go, but given that Wang Tao didn't carry out the action, he was given a chance to live, which was to catch him with three palms.”

“Even so, Omi is too down on people, just fight Wang Tao openly and honestly, what's the point of talking about three palms, even if it's the mid Houtian, he may not dare to say that he'll let Wang Tao fail to catch his three palms, right?”

“That's right, Omi is a real fucking bully.”

“Alright, classmates, the only reason I'm telling you is that I want you to go support Wang Tao this evening, after all, he's from our class and the most talented student in the third year, he shouldn't be treated with such disdain by a first year. Last time, Tang Zhenghao, from our class, was defeated by Omi, and this time, also from our class, Wang Tao, I don't want the same tragic thing to happen.”

Among the group of students, Tang Zhenghao's face was very unnatural, but of course, Tang Zhenghao was quite shocked when he heard that Omi was going to fight with Wang Tao.

"Is he really that strong? Just stepping into the Houtian, and you're stronger than Wang Tao, who's number one on the Supreme Genius List?" First web site m. kanshu8.net

At the Genius Restaurant, there was also a lot of talk, especially the third year students, all of them seemed a bit angry, as the third year's would definitely be on Wang Tao's side.

The first year students, however, were very excited and proud of Omi, who was only a first year and could actually F\*ck with the strongest of the third year.

At this time, in one of the third year's classes.

"Guoguo, your fiancé is awesome, too genius, stepping into the Houtian so quickly, and can actually fight with our third year's strongest Wang Tao, wow, I'm so envious of you, having such a great fiancé." A female classmate said enviously to Murong Guoguo.

"Oh." Murong Guoguo smiled bitterly, it would be a pity if she was really that happy.

In the afternoon, before it was evening, the Genius Restaurant had already gathered many people.

Today's battle between Omi and Wang Tao in the evening was considered a very sensational event, and even many many teachers were prepared to come and watch the duel between the two early Houtian experts.

Unfortunately, in the eyes of the students and teachers of Martial Arts Academy, Wang Tao was an expert, but in Omi's eyes, he was an inferior character who was disdainful, and if Wang Tao hadn't attempted to assassinate him, Omi wouldn't have bothered to play with such a character.

At this time, in one of the tea rooms of the Genius Restaurant.

Omi, Su Jinhe, Wang Xing, Yang Yijian, Liona, Xu Mei Qian, Wen Qiang, seven people were sitting there drinking tea, waiting for the time to come, while chatting about the experience of entering the Forgotten City this time.

Yang Yijian said, "Omi's strength is really too strong, I'm too impressed. You have no idea that that genius expert of Oblivion City, White Flag, Omi was actually able to fight him. I was there at the time and I recognized Omi, so I wanted to go up and play with White Flag, but it wasn't until I faced him that I realized I was no match for him, and I, Yang Yijian, although I am known as One Sword .

But, in front of the white flag, I didn't even have a chance to strike my sword, I just died. And yet, Omi was able to fight someone of this level ah." Yang Yijian said with admiration in his eyes.

Liona said, "What's this, after you died, Omi had defeated White Flag when he fought White Flag for the second time behind you."

"Damn, pervert." Yang Yijian sincerely admired Omi, finding that they were not at the same level at all anymore.

Although Yang Yijian was now stepping into the Inner Gate Perfection, Omi was already a Houtian, considering that when he entered the school, everyone was a late Inner Gate Freshman ah, after one semester, Omi had already far surpassed him.

"No wonder Omi dared to threaten three slaps."

“Yes, that Wang Tao, what third year supreme student first place, I pooh, it’s nothing compared to the genius of Forgotten City.”

Omi laughed, “Alright, don’t brag about me, there’s a sky outside the sky and a man outside the man.”

The number of people in the Genius Restaurant was increasing, and in the end, it was no longer able to accommodate, even the surrounding area was already filled with students.

Omi said, “It’s almost time, it’s time for me to go out and wait for Wang Tao.”

After saying that, Omi flew out.

The countless students and teachers who were watching saw Omi appear and shouted.

Omi flew to the roof of the Genius Restaurant and stood there waiting.

Third year’s Wang Tao had yet to appear, but he was already there.

At this moment, in a room near the Genius Restaurant, Wang Tao saw Omi fly to the roof and wait for him.

Wang Tao bit his teeth and said, “Omi, I’ll let you see my strength.”

After saying that, Wang Tao also flew out and headed to the Genius Restaurant.

Everyone saw Wang Tao appear as well and shouted once again.

Wang Tao was also standing on the roof of the Genius Restaurant, facing off with Omi.

The discussion surrounding immediately quieted down, listening to Omi and Wang Tao speak.

Omi looked at Wang Tao and said with anger, "You are Wang Tao."

Wang Tao was also very upset when he saw Omi looking at him like he was on top of the world.

"Yes, I'm Wang Tao." Wang Tao said, he didn't want to be weak in his momentum.

"Very good, Wang Tao, you actually attempted to assassinate me, really good, you have guts." Omi said.

Wang Tao snorted, "You're being offered a bounty, what's wrong with me wanting to obtain that seventh grade martial art."

"Fine, I, Omi, am also a reasonable person, although you attempted to assassinate me, you haven't carried out your actions after all, so I'll give you a chance to catch my three palms, if you can catch my three palms, then I, Omi, will give you a chance to live and release you, otherwise, you'll only go to death."

"Hahaha, hahaha." Wang Tao let out a loud laugh that was filled with anger.

"Omi, what kind of Ki-8 are you." Wang Tao directly exploded.

"What? What else do you have to be upset about."

“Omi, who do you think you are, you think you’re a mid Houtian? Three palms? Are you the monkey’s comedian? We’re both at the early Houtian stage, what else do you want to do to me? You practice Rudraksha’s palm ah you.” Wang Tao was disdainful.

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Omi snorted, “Wang Tao, if I didn’t give you a chance, I’d just slaughter you and wouldn’t waste time with you here at all. If you’re not convinced, then fine, I’ll let you have a taste of my first slap first, then I’ll let you choose if you want a second slap or if I’ll just kill you.”

“F\*ck you, then let the horse come.” Wang Tao bellowed.

Without saying a word, Omi slammed his palm up at Wang Tao.

Wang Tao felt a wave of heat pounding at him, like a tsunami, which was impossible to match.

Omi’s palm, however, carried the power of Sucking Power in it, so Wang Tao alone couldn’t even think about it.

“Ah.” Wang Tao watched Omi’s palm strike, but he couldn’t make any resistance, not that he didn’t resist, but his mind simply couldn’t think of how to resist.

“Bang.” Omi’s first palm struck Wang Tao’s chest.

“Boom.” Wang Tao flew away into the distance, while a mouthful of blood spurted out wildly, and with a boom, Wang Tao stared into the wall of a nearby building, blowing the wall apart.

“Wow.”The entire audience shouted in shock, Omi’s first palm, but Wang Tao was unable to resist at all.

At this moment, Wang Tao collapsed in the ruins, his face pale.

“How could this happen, how could this happen, how could Omi be so terrifying.That palm of his, I, I don’t even know how to resist it, it’s too strong, how could he be so strong.”Wang Tao was now not only pale, but also dumbfounded at the same time, just a moment ago, he was confident that even if Omi was strong, he wouldn’t be able to withstand it.However, at this moment when he actually faced Omi, he realized how naive and childish his thoughts were just now.No wonder Omi dared to say three palm strikes, if all three palm strikes were as strong as the first one just now, then Wang Tao really doubted if he could catch it. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Just then, outside, Omi shouted, “Wang Tao, don’t tell me you died on the first slap, if you didn’t die, you still won’t come out, do I have to come in and get you?”

Wang Tao clenched his teeth and climbed up with the pain on his body, then flew out and stood on the roof with a bit of a trembling body.

Omi snorted, “Wang Tao, just now, you said that we’re all at the same level and you don’t care about my three palms, then, I said that after I let you catch my first palm, you’ll choose whether to continue to receive the second palm, or, just start a war with me until I kill you.You choose yourself.”

Wang Tao’s body trembled.

Previously, Wang Tao felt that Omi had flattened him by letting him receive three palms, but now, Omi gave him the opportunity without having to give him the chance to start a direct fight.

In the surrounding crowd of onlookers, many students from the third year shouted, “Wang Tao, just do it with him.”

“Wang Tao, if you still have a bit of backbone, just do it with him, choose what second palm, make it seem like you’re weak.”

“Wang Tao, you’re the strongest supreme genius student of the third year, don’t forget your identity.”

Those third year students only knew that Wang Tao was beaten by first year students, they were very ashamed, how could they know what Wang Tao had just suffered.

Omi said, “Wang Tao, if you still don’t make a choice, then I’ll acquiesce that you’ll just give up the three slaps I gave you to live.”

“Wait.” Wang Tao said, “Omi, I, I choose to receive your three palms.”

Wang Tao said this, feeling ashamed of himself, and at the same time, the third year students who were onlookers were disappointed. Wang Tao actually chose the three palms given by Omi to live, and didn’t dare to do it directly with Omi, it was too humiliating for all the third year students!

up.

Omi snorted, “Very well, count you as still having some self-awareness.”

If Wang Tao really chose to give up on giving him three palm chances to live, then Omi would just shoot him.

“Just now, Wang Tao was angry that Omi gave him three slaps to live, which was an insult to him and looked down on him, but after receiving one slap from Omi, he chose himself to continue to receive the second slap, why doesn’t he feel it’s an insult to him now.” In the crowd, a student shamefacedly said,

and the first year students all shouted, feeling that Omi was too awesome to beat the strongest third year student, who didn't dare to utter a word.

Omi said, "Wang Tao, are you ready? I'll take the second palm."

Wang Tao's body trembled, his heart was nervous to the point of his throat, at this time, where was the proud shadow of the previous third year Supreme Student first place, he seemed to have turned into a rat that was afraid of being killed at any moment.

"Second palm." Omi shouted, and then tonally blasted a palm at Wang Tao.

With this palm, Omi naturally took out an even stronger force.

"Boom."

This time, Wang Tao was also prepared for everything and wasn't at a loss for words like earlier.

Wang Tao ton met it with a palm.

"Clack." The moment it touched Omi's palm, Wang Tao's arm fractured into several pieces, while a force spread through his arm to his entire body.

"Ah." Wang Tao shrieked in pain, the internal strength in his body also seemed to be instantly removed the moment it touched Omi's palm, this feeling was more painful than death, even Wang Tao thought he was going to die this time.

"Boom." Wang Tao's body flew into a nearby building again, knocking a pillar off.

There was a brief interruption in Wang Tao's consciousness.

It took a while for Wang Tao's consciousness to wake up, and when he did, he realized how badly he had been injured, and he barely had the strength to stand up.

The many onlookers around him were all silent.

Omi was still standing on the rooftop as if he was as lofty as a high mountain.

“Wang Tao, don't get up yet, it's only the second palm, there's still a third palm left, if you don't die during the third palm, then I, Omi, will spare you from attempting to assassinate me. If you unfortunately die when you receive my third palm, then don't blame me.”

Wang Tao's body trembled fiercely, not to mention the third palm, he was now nearly dead from the second one.

Wang Tao trembled his lips and wanted to say something, but he couldn't, his internal injuries were too severe.

“Wang Tao, if you still don't say anything, then I'll acquiesce that you're ready to receive my third palm.” Omi said.

Wang Tao knew that if he didn't make a sound, then Omi's third palm would come.

Wang Tao tried his best to exert all his strength and shouted, “No, don't.”

“Uh.” Everyone was stunned.

Wang Tao was finally able to speak, but after just two shouts of no, a large mouthful of blood came out of his mouth.

“Cough cough.” Wang Tao vomited blood for a while before it eased up a bit, Wang Tao was now fearful of Omi, fearful as death, he was convinced, he was completely convinced, this wasn’t even on the same level, not to mention defiling him, people with this disease were willing to insult him.

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Wang Tao kneeled down and pleaded, “Omi, please don’t issue the third palm, please, I really can’t receive your third palm, please don’t issue the third palm as an adult.”

There was an uproar, no one expected that Wang Tao would kneel down and beg Omi not to issue a third palm after receiving Omi’s second palm.

Wang Tao couldn’t care less at the moment, surely many people would call him useless, spineless, and a disgrace to the third year teachers and students, but compared to his own little life, these curses were nothing.

Omi snorted, “Wang Tao, I attempted to assassinate me, and also used my woman to threaten me, I didn’t directly go to kill you already good, now even more give you the opportunity to receive my three palms, you only received my two palms, do you want me to just let you go? I said three palms is three palms, do you think I, Omi, am easy to bully.”

“Ooooooh, Master Tang, Senior Tang, Grandpa Tang, I’m begging you, don’t give out the third palm, I really can’t take it anymore, ooooooh.”

“Yeah, but you didn’t just think, before you started, that I was insulting you by giving you three palms to live.”

“No, that’s my ignorance, Grandpa Tang, I’m not your opponent at all, please spare me, it’s my lack of self-awareness, I’m sorry, I’m sorry.”

Omi saw Wang Tao kneel down and beg for mercy in public without any regard for his face, which was able to extinguish some of the anger in his heart a little.

“Fine, I’ll forgive you this time.”

“Thank you, thank you.”

The surrounding third grade teachers and students all sighed, feeling disappointed for Wang Tao, but also having to admire Omi. One second to remember to read the book

Everyone thought that Omi had spared Wang Tao and the matter was over.

However, it wasn’t over.

Omi took out a piece of paper from his pocket and said, “Everyone, as you all know, during the period when I was still entering the Forgotten City for training, someone offered a bounty on my head with a seventh-grade martial arts secret book, and many students in our school were tempted, just now that Wang Tao was one of them. However, he wasn’t the only one who wanted to kill me, as far as I know, there were several more within the fourth year students. Thanks to the information provided to me by some of my classmates, I was able to find out about several of these fourth year seniors who attempted to assassinate me, and I would like to ask these seniors to stand up for me. Qian Qingming, Bai Mei Lin, and Song Dan Hua, please ask these three fourth year seniors to stand up for me.”

“Wow.” The scene was in an uproar.

This afternoon, Omi received some hot and simultaneous secret tips that there were also people in the fourth year who wanted to assassinate him, and the above three people were those hot and simultaneous secret tips provided to Omi.

Omi planned to deal with them all together this evening.

Call out these three fourth year seniors and settle it on the spot.

At this moment, at the scene, a man heard Omi pronounce his name, and his brows furrowed as he said in his heart, "Strange, how did Omi know that I originally planned to assassinate him?"

In the other two parts of the scene, a woman and a man were also startled when they heard Omi pronounce their names.

Omi once again shouted loudly, "Qian Qingming, Bai Meilin, Song Danhua, are the three seniors going to let me personally catch them? Don't come out yet, since you have the guts to plan to assassinate me, don't you have the guts to come out and deal with it in person?"

That Qian Qingming was very upset when he saw Omi, an early Houtian, with a very grizzled tone, and laughed loudly, then flew out of the crowd.

Omi gazed at the one flying out of the

A man, this man, one of the fourth year one of the people who planned to assassinate him, Omi looked at him, and of course there was anger inside.

It was good that Omi brought up today to settle it all together, right in front of everyone, this also made some of the other people who wanted to assassinate him to get the bounty, not daring to take any action or thoughts.

“You’re one of the people who wanted to assassinate me, okay, of the three people whose names I just read, which one are you?” Omi said in a chilling voice.

“Your grandfather I am Qian Qingming.” The man who flew out said tantalizingly, he was a fourth year, he had been in the Martial Academy for many years, and he was also in the top twenty of the fourth year Supreme Student List, that’s why he had the strength to plan to assassinate Omi.

Omi looked at him with a cold gaze.

“There are still two people left, aren’t you going to come out?” Omi bellowed.

“Hahaha, just come out, I don’t believe it, you’re a first year Houtian, you can be a bull to the heavens.” At that moment, another man laughed and flew out of the crowd.

“So, you’re that Song Danhua.” Omi said as he stared at the man, and of the three people, two men and one woman, there was still one Bai Mei Lin left who hadn’t come out.

“Where’s Bai Mei Lin, if you’re there, I advise you to come out and keep me from naming you again.” Omi yelled, I never thought that a woman would think of assassinating him.

At the scene, a woman who was named one after another got a bit irritated and also flew out in an instant.

All three men appeared.

Omi asked, “Qian Qingming, Song Danhua, Bai Meilin, according to the reports of some enthusiastic students, all three of you have been like killing, taking my head to collect the bounty, right?”

Qian Qingming snorted, “Knowingly, yes, I’m a fourth year, Houtian mid-level expert, I’m rubbing my hands with the bounty, why don’t I want it.”

Omi sneered, “Expert? Calling himself an expert, it’s really the first damn time I’ve seen such a shameless person.”

Qian Qingming’s heart was furious, feeling despised.

Bai Mei Lin said, “Omi, I did want to kill you, but then I heard that you stepped into the Houtian realm, so I gave up.”

Song Danhua said, “Omi, cut the bullshit, what do you want.”

Omi looked at the three of them, drew his sword and said, “Together, or one by one?”

“What?” All three of them suspected that they had heard wrong.

All the spectators were shocked, so Omi wanted to fight them ah, and it seemed that he wasn’t afraid to go together.

“Is Omi crazy, the three of them are fourth year ah, a strong mid Houtian, Omi draws his sword, he’s crazy.”

“Although Omi did challenge over the top when he was in the Inner Gate, but that was the Inner Gate, now in the Houtian realm, how many people can stand over the top? The tight realm is enough to crush him.”

The audience at the scene was discussing.

In fact, Omi also wanted to spar to see if he could fight against the Houtian Mid-Term now that he was at the early Houtian stage. These three Houtian Mid-Term, without a doubt, weren't considered geniuses in Omi's eyes.

Qian Qingming was furious, "Omi, what do you mean? You just stepped into the Houtian realm not two days, but you dare to challenge us Houtian middle, who are you fucking insulting. I've worked so hard to cultivate to this realm now, you he? you he can just let you step on it casually, grass you?"

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Omi said, "Qian Qingming, there's no need to say more, since you're so upset, then just do it to me."

"Grass kill you." Qian Qingming rushed towards Omi, Qian Qingming was of the whip system, and the whips on his hands swept up as if they were spirit snakes.

Omi felt the strong realm oppression coming from Qian Qingming's body, as expected, whether the other party was a genius or not, a high realm was a high realm, and that oppressive force was enough to make those of lower realms unable to breathe.

However, this bit of oppressive power was not enough to hinder Omi's movements.

Moreover, Omi also saw a major flaw in Qian Qingming's whip technique at a glance. Omi despised it inwardly, to be able to reveal such a big flaw in a single move, the level of this whip technique, was too poor. This made Omi think of White Flag, people's Inner Gate Great Perfection, a single sword move, no flaw could be seen at all, that level of perfection, Omi had sighed to himself in his previous life, and then look at this whip level Qian Qingming, it was too bad.

"Swoosh." Omi suddenly performed the Killing God Saber Technique, four in one.

One slash straight out of the flaw of Qian Qingming's Whip Technique, the flaw was a flaw because that was where the weakness was.

"Ah." Despite Qian Qingming's higher realm and momentum oppressing Omi, right now Omi's God Killing Saber Technique, Four in One killed up, and the flaw in his whip technique was suddenly very conspicuous just like that. Qian Qingming was shocked and reacted immediately, because if he didn't react quickly, his lower ribs out might be injured by Omi's blade, and he would be too ashamed if he was injured by Omi in the middle of Houtian.

"Descending Dragon Sword Technique, four in one."

At that moment, Omi killed up with a sword from another opening.

It was only because Qian Qingming's whip technique had too many holes. The first website  
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"Ah." Qian Qingming turned hectic.

At that moment, Omi performed the Ghost Wheel Duel and arrived in front of Qian Qingming with a flash.

"Bang." Omi slapped Qian Qingming's back.

"Ah." Omi's Sucking Power Technique sucked Qian Qingming all over.

Qian Qingming fell weakly onto the roof.

Omi grunted at him, "Trash."

“You you you.”

Omi didn't bother to look at him again, his eyes looked at the other two, Song Danhua and Bai Meilin, and said, “You two, go together, I won't kill you today, but I won't let you go either.”

The two of them looked at each other and joined forces to kill Omi.

Song Danhua used the club technique and Bai Meilin used the sword technique.

They each attacked Omi from the left and right side.

Unfortunately, Omi was disdainful, because these two were not as strong as Qian Qingming.

Omi didn't know that Qian Qingming was in the top twenty of the fourth year Supreme Student List, but Song Danhua and Bai Mei Lin were a hundred places away.

“Bang bang.” It only took Omi three seconds to beat down Song Danhua and Bai Mei Lin.

“Wow.” The surrounding spectators all shouted and exclaimed.

“Omi is worthy of being Omi.”

“A bull is a bull, a fourth year Hou days middle stage expert, but he was so easily beaten down.”

The crowd of onlookers did not know that Omi had not put out much strength at all.

Omi said, "Qian Qingming, Song Dan

Hua, Bai Mei Lin, I'll let you guys go today, you'd better be careful."

Omi immediately shouted to everyone, "The people who want to assassinate me this time are far more than just the three of them, those who haven't been named by me, you all remember, don't try to provoke me, otherwise, even if you are a teacher at the Martial Arts Academy, I will still beat and maim you, I hope all of you students as well as teachers will remember this."

After saying that, Omi flew away.

The students at the scene were shocked, Tang Tang had just included the teacher in those words.

It seemed that Omi didn't even have the teachers of the Martial Academy in his eyes.

At the moment, several teachers on the scene were feeling very unhappy.

Of course, the reason Omi included teachers was because there were several teachers among the people who had tried to assassinate him.

Moreover, Omi had already received news that there were two teachers who wanted to assassinate him. But Omi gave face to these two teachers today, without naming them. Omi's purpose in beating down the three Qian Qingming in front of everyone was merely to kill the chicken as a warning to others, hoping that those who still had such plans would be more careful for him.

However, Omi said that all the students and teachers remembered him, which really upset many teachers, especially those who had originally planned to kill him in exchange for the reward.

Omi returned to the Genius Restaurant's tea room and continued to drink tea and chat with his brothers and sisters from his martial group.

"Omi, you are truly my idol." Wen Qiang said in satisfied adoration.

"Yeah, Omi, you're so awesome, with your current strength, you can even apply for graduation."

Omi said in shock, "No way, you're graduating so soon."

"You've all beaten the fourth year, you can definitely graduate, Martial Academy, those who have completed four years, as well as those whose strength has reached the middle of the Houtian, have already reached the standard for graduation, Omi, you're only at the early stage of the Houtian, but you've reached the middle of the Houtian, you can already apply for graduation."

"Haha, there's no rush." Omi smiled.

Omi and everyone had a dinner together, and only at 9pm did everyone leave.

Omi held Liona in his left hand and Xu Mei Qian in his right hand as they walked down the campus path.

Liona said, "No one should be thinking of assassinating you now."

Omi shook his head and said, "I don't know about that, the seventh grade martial arts secrets are still very tempting to some people, I heard that several teachers at the Martial Arts Academy have moved to kill me, hopefully after being warned by me in public today, those teachers who have moved to kill me will be able to hang back from the cliff."

Xu Mei Qian said, "If there are really teachers who have moved to kill you, then you're really in a bit of danger ah. The teachers of the Martial Academy, except for special departments, are usually at the level of Houtian Perfection as well as Great Perfection."

"Right." Omi nodded his head, teachers of Houtian Perfection and Great Perfection, Omi could definitely not deal with them now, even if they were late Houtian, Omi could at most only not be killed, but it was already too difficult to defeat, it was almost impossible, two realms away, the oppressive power of that realm would make any brilliant moves of Omi useless.

At this moment, in a certain teacher's villa of the Martial Academy.

In a basement, a teacher with a terrifying look and muscles all over his body was practicing his arm strength by lifting hundreds of pounds of boulders.

A woman walks down.

"You heard the warning from Don Tzu-Chen this evening." The woman said.

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"Of course I heard that, this Omi, he doesn't even care about the teachers of the Martial Arts Academy anymore, what a frog in a well."

"Alright, let's get down to business with you now, Mr. Huo wants to see Omi dead, you know what to do." The woman said indifferently, as if she was giving an order to that teacher.

"Uh, how did Mr. Huo notice Omi."

“This is Mr. Huo’s business, Mr. Huo wants Omi dead, you let him die.”

“That’s just right, someone recently put a bounty on Omi’s head, so it seems like a good idea to cash in a seventh-grade martial art.”

“Alright, I won’t bother you anymore, remember, don’t disappoint Mr. Huo, Mr. Huo is not something you and I can afford to offend, if you’re not careful, you can exterminate your nine clans.”

“Of course, I’ll do whatever Eunuch Huo wants me to do. I just don’t understand why Duke Huo wants Omi to die, Omi shouldn’t know Duke Huo.”

“Does Duke Huo want anyone to die, does he still need a reason, Omi has been too popular lately, Duke Huo is uncomfortable to watch, that’s all, is that reason enough?”

“Enough is enough.” That muscular teacher was busy nodding his head and smiling.

Late at night, Omi slept on the bed in Xu Mei Qian’s room.

Tonight, Omi is staying here in Xu Mei Qian. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Suddenly, Omi opened his eyes, surprised from sleep for some reason, and felt uneasy.

And Xu Mei Qian was sleeping soundly.

Omi didn’t know why he suddenly felt uneasy anymore, and this uneasiness woke him up from his sleep.

Omi immediately got up and stood in front of the window.

Omi had just walked to the window when his body felt a chill.

Omi seemed to know why he suddenly felt uneasy, an uneasiness that woke him up from his sleep.

At this moment, a dark shadow was standing on the opposite roof, he was wearing black night clothes all over his body, revealing only a pair of dark eyes, gazing at this room of Xu Mei Qian.

In the darkness, the gloomy eyes that struck fear into Omi were a pair of murderous lights.

Omi locked eyes with the eyes watching him from the opposite roof, and a chill rose up in his body.

It was the person who had come to kill Omi, Omi originally thought that he had gotten through this assassination crisis, but now it seemed that Omi was wrong, or that Omi had greatly underestimated the greed of some people.

“Swoosh.”The man on the opposite rooftop suddenly waved his hand, and an underhanded weapon flew towards Omi.

The dart shot at the balcony of Xu Mei Qian’s room, but did not hit Omi.

Omi frowned deeply and looked across the street, the man suddenly carried a person stepping on his feet, then quickly flew away into the distance.

Omi immediately saw that the woman he was carrying on his shoulders was Liona.The other party seemed to be intent on letting Omi discover who it was, so when he carried it on his shoulder, he intentionally had Liona’s face facing Omi’s direction.

“Shit.” Omi didn’t even think about chasing after her.

“Stop.” Omi yelled after him.

Omi didn’t know who the other person was, but it must be someone who was trying to kill him, and if Omi wasn’t wrong, this person must be some teacher from the Martial Arts Academy.

Omi’s heart swelled with fire, teachers actually assassinate students too, what a world of all kinds of people.

Tonight, destined to be an uneventful night, the other party arrested Liona before making his move, it was obvious that he had come prepared, since there were

Having come prepared, then, he must be confident in killing Omi. Whether Omi would be able to survive the night was still unknown.

However, Omi had to chase after her because Liona had been taken, and also, Omi didn’t have any extra time to think as well as choose, because since the other party was already determined to kill him, if Omi didn’t follow, then he definitely killed Liona, and there was no way he would let Liona go just because Omi didn’t chase after him.

“He?” The fire inside Omi had piled up like a mountain.

However, Omi was also very clear that this teacher, I’m afraid, would really kill him, but Omi had no choice.

The black-clothed man in front was flying very fast, and despite the fact that he was carrying a man, he was still very flexible.

Soon, leaving the Martial Academy's range, Omi had no idea where he had arrived, it felt like a very remote place. There was no need for Omi to care where it was, it must be a place that this man in black had already planned for.

"Stop, how far do you really want to run." Omi raged, Omi tried his best to catch up, but he still couldn't, although the distance was getting closer little by little.

In the end, the shadow man in front of him quickly entered a cave inside.

There might have been traps inside this cave already, but did Omi have any room to think.

No, Omi immediately chased into the cave.

The cave was pitch black and nothing could be seen.

However, it wasn't too difficult for Omi, because Omi could fight with his eyes blindfolded, and his blindness wouldn't affect him at all.

Omi was in the darkness and immediately locked onto the other party.

At the moment, the other party thought that Omi couldn't see him, he was standing in a corner of the cave, as if he wanted to make a sudden attack and give Omi a surprise attack first. It wasn't that he wasn't bright enough, but he knew that Omi was a genius, even though he was so many realms weaker than him, he didn't dare to take it lightly, and if he chose to kill, he had to kill.

"Hmph." Omi snorted in his heart, he had already locked onto the other party.

Acting as if he hadn't noticed, Omi turned his back to the other party, then approached step by step.

Since the other party wanted to attack him in the darkness first, Omi might as well make do with what he had.

Omi directly gave his back to the other party and approached him.

Just as Omi was about two meters closer to him.

In the darkness, a cold glittering sword stabbed at Omi's back, the sword was very swift.

And Omi was already paying full attention to his movements, so the moment he did, Omi made a sudden turn, cast the Ghost Wheel Decision, and flashed in front of him.

“Shoo.” Omi stabbed at the opponent's chest, and the opponent was now suddenly aware of it, his heart in shock.

“Dang.” Omi's sword was swung away by the other party's sword in one fell swoop.

At this moment, Omi was horrified because he was in a situation where he had the upper hand, but he didn't even get a single stab into his chest, and he was still slung open by his sword.

“Swoosh.” The other party slung a sword at Omi's throat after swinging away his sword.

It was fierce, and there wasn't the slightest bit of mud dragging.

Moreover, his momentum was so strong that Omi felt like he was bearing down on a rock, making him feel a bit hindered in moving.

Omi turned over in place, the other party might have been too dark to stab Omi, and immediately ran out of the cave with Liona in his arms, perhaps the other party found out that Omi was more sensitive than him in the darkness, and the darkness was more disadvantageous to him.

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Omi didn't even want to think about catching up.

However, Omi felt a slight pain in his lower abdomen, and Omi's hand felt a bit of blood.

Although Omi wasn't stabbed, his skin was still cut by the opponent's sword qi.

Omi had sensed that this man in black was a Houtian Great Perfection level.

It was impossible for someone of this level to fight with Omi's current Early Houtian realm, so Omi still didn't injure the other party under the kind of conditions that were just in his favor, but was instead injured by the other party's sword qi.

But now was no longer the time to think about it, Omi had to get Liona back, even if it meant death, and it was very likely that he would actually die.

That black-clothed man carried Liona and came within a narrow mountain road, then stopped and threw Liona to the ground, facing Omi with his sword in his hand, as if, he was ready to officially kill Omi here.

Omi said angrily, "If I'm not mistaken, you are a teacher at the Martial Arts Academy, and as a teacher, you assassinated a student for the sake of that 7th grade martial arts in the district."

The other party spoke up and said, "Omi, it's useless to talk too much, to blame only you for offending someone and being offered a reward for your head, it's unreasonable for you to blame anyone who wants to kill you, who would expend the energy to kill you if your head isn't being offered a reward."

"It does seem that there is no need to say more," Omi said.

"Phew." The other party wasn't much of a bullshitter either, jumping on his feet and immediately killing Omi. One second to remember to read the book

A strong man so many levels higher than Omi was killing him, Omi felt like a meteorite was falling from the sky, and the feeling made him want to suffocate.

The opponent's sword was already very close to Omi, Omi wanted to dodge, but he didn't know how to dodge, nor did he know how to defend himself.

The other party's seemed to have comprehended the introduction of having a sword in his heart, and his realm was the Houtian Great Perfection, Omi couldn't see any flaw, let alone a flaw, he couldn't even see the trajectory of the sword clearly.

This was simply not a battle he could handle, any of Omi's sword techniques were now superfluous.

Then, the only thing Omi could do was to dodge, not fight hard.

Ghost Wheel Duel.

Omi suddenly performed the Ghost Wheel Duel just as the opponent's sword was about to reach his throat, and suddenly disappeared from under the opponent's sword, Omi's figure appearing a few meters away.

When the other party saw Omi's sudden disappearance, his sword blade suddenly changed and killed towards Omi again, his movements flying to swiftly.

Omi didn't have time to think about it and immediately ran towards Liona's body.

Omi had to hold Liona and escape before the other party came up for a second kill.

However, Omi was still four to five meters away from Liona's body, but the other party's sword, caught up to his back again.

"Ahhhh." Omi shouted and once again performed the Ghost Wheel Determination, dodging the other party's sword for the second time, when Omi was only one meter away from Liona as well.

Omi pounced on it, picked up Liona and ran.

Omi's opponent's realm was so oppressive that Omi didn't even have a chance to use his sword, Omi had only one way out, run.

Omi held Liona in his arms and fled forward with lightness.

The other side immediately caught up.

"Swoosh swoosh." The other side suddenly sent several darts in a row.

Omi couldn't dodge and was hit in the back by one of the darts, the huge propulsive force caused Omi's body to lunge forward and almost topple over.

“There’s no way I’ll let you escape, this place is far away from the academy, you’ll never have a chance to escape.” A cold and icy voice sounded behind him.

Liona.

Maybe she was knocked unconscious, maybe she died, Omi didn’t have the time or energy to check on her body at the moment.

Omi felt that Liona’s body was cold, she must have something serious happened to her as well, it was very likely that she was really dead.

Omi had a monstrous hatred in his heart, if Liona really died, then Omi swore to exterminate his nine clans.

The other party was extremely fast, another sword reached Omi’s back, and Omi’s back felt cold.

Omi could no longer avoid this sword of his.

Then, Omi simply didn’t avoid it anymore.

Omi slammed into his opponent’s sword.

Turning passive into active, at least, Omi’s active ramming would still allow him to choose which part of his body he would stab into, but there was no guarantee that he would hit a vital point.

“Poof.” The opponent’s sword pierced through Omi’s back ribs and out of his front chest in one fell swoop.

The other party obviously didn't expect Omi to stab up of his own accord.

Omi felt a piercing pain.

At this point, the other party was almost attached to Omi's body.

Omi no longer hesitated and used the Sucking Power Technique.

"Ah." Omi shouted and grabbed the other party's wrist with one hand, crazily sucking in his power.

The other party was also shocked, apparently seeing this kind of martial power for the first time.

However. The other party quickly reacted, and he immediately slapped Omi's chest, knocking him flying.

Omi's physical contact with the other party loosened up, and the Sucking Power Technique lost its target.

Although it was only a brief suction, Omi's newly expended internal energy was suddenly replenished back.

Instead, the other party was sucked out of his internal power and his internal strength dropped a lot, however, this loss wasn't serious to him, what was more shocking was that Omi could actually be so strong, which made him even a bit jealous.

After Omi's palm was knocked away, he didn't have time to think about anything and immediately performed the Ghost Wheel Resolve again, escaping into the distance.

This time, Omi had a greater chance of success in escaping, so Omi almost over-exerted himself in using the Ghost Wheel Duel.

In the blink of an eye, Omi had already escaped a few hundred meters away.

“Oh no, we can’t let him escape.”The shadow man snapped out of his shock and immediately chased after Omi.

But a distance of several hundred meters was neither short nor long, and this was the mountains again, so there were too many obstacles.

Omi’s eyes had already seen a stone forest in front of him and fled in the direction of the stone forest.

Omi didn’t go in the direction of the Martial Academy, going in the direction of the Martial Academy would be tantamount to seeking death, the distance gap of a few hundred meters was not enough to support him to return to the Martial Academy without being caught up.

However, the other party was quick and caught up immediately.

And Omi’s excessive consumption of internal energy to use the Ghost Wheel Duel had drained his body.

Helplessly, Omi could only bite his teeth and insert the silver needle into his skull to stimulate his life potential.

“Drink.”

Omi finally escaped into the stone forest.

The stone forest curved around and around like a maze, which was most beneficial to Omi.

As expected, the black-clothed men chasing behind lost track of Omi, not knowing which direction Omi had fled in.

“Ah.”The black-clothed man stomped his foot in anger.

Omi stopped and pressed his palms against the stone wall, feeling the other’s presence through the sound, then Omi chose an opposite direction.

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After repeating this a dozen times, Omi had moved away from that dark shadow man.

Omi quickly flew away, but the shadow man had already lost Omi’s trail and was still looking around in the stone forest for Omi.

After Omi flew into the distance, he immediately stopped and hid under a hidden bush.

Omi wasn’t fit for long distance flying right now, his body was in a terrible condition, not only was he over-consuming, but he had also triggered his life potential.

After Omi hid, he immediately put down the Liona on his back.

“Xiang’er.”Omi gave Liona a pulse and Omi burst into tears.

Liona was indeed already dead, it was no wonder her body was icy cold.

“Ahhhh.” Omi bit his lips to keep his shrieks from spreading too far.

Omi looked at Liona, whose face was as pale as paper, and he couldn't believe it was true, that Liona was dead.

A monstrous hatred surged up from within Omi's heart, and the bits and pieces from the time he met Liona until now also flashed through Omi's mind.

Omi had done the Resurrection of the Dead before, as long as the deceased's body temperature hadn't chilled down, then Omi could use his medical skills to revive the deceased by making his heart beat again. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

However, now Liona's body is cold and has no temperature.

Well, there's no way to return to heaven.

Omi clenched his fists very, very tightly, no wonder he woke up suddenly in his sleep tonight, so the heart was sensing.

That's when Liona should have died.

Omi hugged Liona, whose body was already cold, and tears flowed out like spring water.

However, what can one do, even though Omi knows how to raise the dead, it is too late, the body's temperature is already gone.

Omi wiped his tears, but they instantly flowed all over his face again.

“Xiang’er, it’s all my fault.”Omi cried out, but what was the point of saying those words.

With trembling hands, Omi took out many silver needles and stabbed them all over Liona’s entire body.

Omi didn’t know what he was going to do, his mind was all messed up right now, but he seemed to remember the impression that his master had taught him the vitality preservation technique, which was to keep the body of the deceased from decaying, and then use ice to calm it down. After that, soaking the deceased in a medicinal solution seemed to be able to restore the physiological functions of the deceased, and then using the Resurrection of the Dead technique, there was also a 30% chance that the deceased’s heartbeat would be restored. However, the level of this medical technique was too high, Omi hadn’t even learned this profound, Omi hadn’t even learned the first step, the vitality preservation technique.

Omi was now crying while inserting needles into Liona’s body, but Omi’s brain was confused, and he was only inserting them subconsciously, completely by subconscious.

Finally, after all the needles were inserted, Omi realized with a start that the vitality preservation technique he hadn’t even learned before, he had just done it subconsciously.

Omi wiped his tears, a little incredulous, checked again, it was actually right, he hadn’t learned this technique at all.

But no matter what, Omi kept Liona’s corpse alive for now, otherwise, Liona’s corpse would be decaying every second, just to a very low degree at first, after a day or two, it would stink, and by then, the immortals would be useless.

Omi looked at Liona, who was successfully kept alive by his subconscious casting, and said through clenched teeth, “Xiang’er, I won’t let you die in vain, that bastard, if I, Omi, don’t exterminate his entire clan, I vow not to be human. Xiang’er, I will bring you back to life, I will.”Omi was in pain.

The said, but, Omi himself didn't have any confidence, the latter medical technique Omi hadn't learned in his previous life, even the first step of the vitality preservation technique was done subconsciously. Moreover, even if Omi had done it, however, there was only a thirty percent chance that Liona's corpse would regain its heartbeat.

Omi felt his eyes go black and his entire body fainted, having already over-consumed and stimulated his life potential, and finally because of the shock of Liona's death, Omi was now extremely mentally weak and fainted to death.

When Omi woke up, it was already dawn.

Omi had also recovered a lot.

"Xiang'er." Omi fiercely looked over at Liona.

Liona's corpse was still lying beside him, pale as snow, unmoving, and there were a few ants lying on top of her.

"Ahhhhh." Omi shrieked in pain, tearfully crushing those ants to death.

Omi picked up Liona and flew in the direction of the Martial Arts Academy with blank eyes.

Omi suddenly felt that his life had lost its purpose and meaning, and with Liona dead, he suddenly didn't know what he was going to do next.

Omi hugged Liona and muddled his way back to the Martial Arts Academy.

The Hare Krishna Shadow Man who chased Omi last night probably left long ago after he couldn't find Omi.

Omi returned to the Martial Forest Academy, but unfortunately, what he chased out last night and brought back today was a corpse. Although, he had temporarily used the vitality preservation technique, it was still considered a corpse.

Although Omi's eyes were dull, he still knew within himself that the main thing to do now was to refrigerate Liona, and although he had used the Life Preservation Technique, just in case, using refrigeration could do half the work with half the effort, and it would be more effective, and the Life Preservation Technique could last longer.

Omi carried Liona to Professor Lin Han's house, Omi could only come to him at this point.

"Knock knock."

The door opened and it was Professor Lin Han's wife who opened the door.

"Hey, Omi, it's you, come in, what's wrong with you, your girlfriend?"

Omi's face was so bad that Professor Lin Han's wife felt a bit horrible when she saw it.

Omi asked, "Is Professor Lin Han here?"

"He's in the research lab, or I'll go and call him back right away."

Omi didn't say anything, but Professor Lin Han's wife immediately understood what Omi meant and went to call her husband back.

Professor Lin Han returned soon after.

“Omi, what’s wrong?”

“I need a freezer, a natural ice, not a refrigerator,” Omi said.

Professor Lin Han nodded and looked to Liona, who could tell at a glance that there was no life left.

“How did it happen?”

“Killed.” Omi said with blank eyes.

“Who was it?”

“I don’t know.” Don Zimmer clenched both fists.

“How did this happen.”

“A shadow man came to kill me last night and led me outside the Martial Academy, I had no choice but to follow, the man in black was a Houtian Great Perfection, I suspect it was some teacher from the Martial Academy. He was very cautious, didn’t reveal the slightest trace, and was determined to kill me, I’m sure it was a person who was trying to kill me to get a bounty. See yes, he even killed Xiang’er, I don’t care who he is, I will never let him go.” Omi’s eyes were blood red.

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“Tzu-Chen, save your breath, death cannot be revived.” Professor Lin Han advised.

“No, I’ve checked, Xiangyun’s should have been killed by a palm inside her body and her heart veins collapsed, this isn’t very serious, if she is saved in time, it’s totally not too late. However, by the time I held her, her body was already cold.” Omi said through clenched teeth.

“Then you’ve inserted so many needles into her body now, yes?” Professor Lin Han asked, his healing technique was lower level than Omi’s, so he didn’t know what Omi was doing.

Omi said, “This is a vitality preservation technique that can preserve the vitality of her body’s cells, but this vitality isn’t really vitality. Just like a bean, a bean that has been preserved of its vitality can sprout when planted in the ground, but a bean that is not preserved will not sprout and will shrivel up and wither. I am now using the vitality preservation technique to preserve Xiang’er’s body so that her body will not decay.”

“Ah, Life Preservation Technique, what is this and what is its significance?” Professor Lin Han touched his head, he couldn’t understand it at all.

“Later, I’ll find all the herbs and let Xiang’er soak, so that her body can absorb nutrients and stimulate her vitality, then, with vitality, it’s possible for her body temperature to come back to temperature. However, there’s only a thirty percent chance that if her body warms back up, then, I can perform the Resurrection of the Dead technique to bring her heartbeat back to beating, and then, resurrect her.”

“Ah.” Professor Lin Han had been confused, or stupid, it was truly unheard of, a person who was already dead could actually be brought back to life through the Life Preservation Technique, the Raise the Dead Technique, and finally give it back to life, it was too mysterious.

Of course, no matter if it was a vitality preservation technique or a resurrection technique, there were strict conditions.

For the vitality preservation technique, the deceased’s body must not have started any decay yet, at least within two hours of just dying.

With the Resurrection of the Dead technique, the body must still be warm, or else it's simply impossible.

“But.” Omi suffered a pain inside. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“But what?”

“But, I even the Life Preservation Art is only done subconsciously, the steps behind it, everything, I still don't know it at all.” Omi said painfully, now, he so regretted not learning the art properly from his uncle back then.

“It's okay, you can definitely do it, now I'll take you to Natural Ice.”

“Thanks.”

“What's polite between you and me.”

Lin Han brought Omi to his family's private research room.

Lin Han was a healer, so it wasn't strange to have natural ice, which was why Omi was looking for him.

“This is natural cold ice dug out from the depths of the snowy mountain.”

Omi placed Liona inside the natural ice, looking at her unresponsive face, Omi felt pain inside.

“Xiang'er, I swear that I, Omi, will save you in this life, and if I break this promise, I will be damned by God.” Omi swore at Liona's body.

Professor Lin Han patted Omi's shoulder.

"Omi, don't worry, it's safe to leave her with me. Your injuries aren't light either, you should treat your own wounds first." Professor Lin Han said with concern.

"I'm fine, thanks, go up first, I want to be alone with Xiang'er for a while."

"Good." Only Omi was left alone in the underground research room.

Omi looked at Liona, gloomy and sad, Omi's entire body was also instantly emaciated.

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Tzu-Chen stayed in the underground research lab for an hour, then covered Liona's body carefully and went back to the surface.

Omi didn't know if it was safe for Liona to be here, but there was no other choice now, so I'm sure there wouldn't be any problems here in general.

"Omi, you have to hold on, let me take a look at your wound." Professor Lin Han said.

"No need, I'm fine, I'll leave first, I might come over any time."

"It's fine, here's the key to my private research lab, if I'm not here, you go down by yourself."

“Good.”

Omi took the key, then headed to the Sword Department.

Xu Mei Qian didn't even know what happened last night, nor did she know that Liona was dead.

Omi was just going to find her right now, she should know.

In the Sword Law Department classroom.

“Xu Mei Qian, Omi is looking for you outside.”

Xu Mei Qian was busy running out, this morning when she woke up, Xu Mei Qian didn't see Omi, but she had a bad feeling in her heart, so she felt panicky early in the morning.

As expected, Xu Mei Qian ran out and saw Omi's body was bloodstained, his hair was messy and, moreover, he looked incomparably haggard, his eyes were dull, it was so sad to see.

“Tzu-Chen, what's wrong with you?” Xu Mei Qian pounced on the question.

Omi said with a gloomy face, “Xiang'er is dead.”

“What” Xu Mei Qian yelled, her body shaking violently, unable to believe it.

“Omi, you lied to me aren't you, last night was all fine, we went for a walk together, why is this happening, it's impossible.” Xu Mei Qian said in a panic.

“I came over just to tell you that I’m not in the mood to joke with you right now, I’m leaving first.” Omi turned around and left.

Xu Mei Qian pulled Omi down and cried, “Where is she? I don’t believe this is true.”

Omi wiped Xu Mei Qian’s tears and said, “Go to Professor Lin Han’s house, you can go see her, and I’ll tell you the rest when you come back afterwards.”

Xu Mei Qian immediately flew up, crying loudly as she did so.

Omi’s eyes were now cold, that man in black last night, Omi swore that he would find him out, and he vowed not to avenge this.

Of course, from today onwards, Omi would not only take revenge, he would also work hard on his medical skills, he vowed that he would save Liona. Even if he hadn’t learned that medical technique in his previous life, Omi would have to research him out by himself in this life, although Omi hadn’t learned it in his previous life, but Omi had at least seen his uncle perform it, and had often heard it from his teacher’s wife, in his subconscious, Omi definitely still had an impression, it wasn’t a fantasy that Omi would have to research it out by himself, but, Omi didn’t know how long it would take, maybe a few years, maybe a few decades!.

Omi sits in the dormitory, his eyes dull, Wang Xing and Su Jinhe also already know what happened, nothing else can be done except to comfort a sentence.

The first thing you need to know is that you can’t be sure that you’re going to be able to get the right amount of money.

This incident was quickly reported by the Genius Restaurant, and the news spread throughout the entire Martial Arts Academy.

When Liona's sister Chu Yiyun heard the news, she felt a pain in her heart, although she had been separated from Liona since childhood and her feelings weren't very good, but she was still a sister no matter what.

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At this moment, in the office of the Dean of the Martial Arts Academy, the Dean also learned of this and was very shocked and angry.

"Which teacher did this? If it's really the Martial Arts Academy's teacher who did this, then don't blame me for being rude, give me the dispatch." The dean immediately ordered down.

In the afternoon, the results of the investigation that the dean had ordered were finally available.

However, the dean was stunned there after hearing the results of the investigation.

"Dean, do you want to tell Omi?"

"No, don't let Omi know, telling Omi is the same as letting Omi die. Omi can't afford to offend anyone at all, so what if you know, you'll die faster instead." Dean said.

Omi locked himself in his room and didn't come out for the whole day, it was really hard to suddenly disappear alone from his side. Omi couldn't understand, was it really necessary to do something so desperate for a seventh grade martial arts book in the district? So what if he got his revenge now, Liona wouldn't survive.

"Omi, the dean is here to see you." Outside, Wang Xing shouted.

Omi opened the door to his room, and the dean was standing in the living room of his dormitory.

“Omi, I’ve heard all about you, you have to be in mourning.”The dean advised.

Omi hated to hear the word ‘mourn’, Omi didn’t believe that Liona really died just like that, Omi swore that he would let her live. One second to remember to read the book

“Dean, are you looking for me, is there something I need to tell you, the person who killed me last night, I’m sure it was a teacher from the Martial Arts Academy.”Omi said with both fists clenched.

The dean said, “It could also be someone from the four Island Guardian Families.”

Omi shook his head firmly and said, “No, which of the strongest members of the Protectorate Island Families would not have several secret books of seventh grade martial arts, the probability of being tempted by a seventh grade martial arts is very low, only the students and teachers of the Martial Academy have a greater motive, Dean, do you know anything, you as the Dean should be easier to track down.”

The dean wanted to say it, but he couldn’t say it now, the real situation wasn’t for the reward, but for another reason.

“Dean, I know you have something you want to say, you can’t hide it from me.”Omi said with a sullen face.

The dean sighed, “Omi, what you should do at the moment is to forget about this matter.”

Omi sneered; “Forget about this matter?Dean, are you trying to persuade me?”

“Alas, Omi, I’m doing this for your own good, if you hadn’t been lucky yesterday, you would have died along with your girlfriend. I’m now worried that if they fail to kill you once, they’ll come back a second time, you should try to leave the Martial Arts Academy as little as possible these days, and I’ll send someone to watch you more in the dark.” The dean said.

“Dean, you aren’t getting to the point, tell me who assassinated me, I can’t listen to anything but this right now.” Omi gritted his teeth.

“Omi, listen to me, I can’t tell you, at least for now, if I tell you, you will inevitably go to him and instead hasten your demise. I can only tell you that the people who want you dead, you can’t afford to offend, even your family, and your Tang family will definitely not stand up for you if they find out. That’s all I can say, rest well, don’t think about it so much, keeping yourself alive is more important than revenge.” The Dean patted Omi’s shoulder and walked away.

Omi’s face was gloomy, Omi had understood that it wasn’t the bounty that was so difficult, it was the person who wanted him dead, his power was stronger than the big families of the Yanhuang Empire, Omi didn’t have the strength to take revenge now, so the dean didn’t tell him in order to protect him.

Omi roared, “I don’t care who you are, I don’t care who you are, I don’t share the same fate as you, if I don’t take this revenge, I vow not to be a human being, even if you are strong, I, Omi, am bound to exterminate your entire family, I will make your entire family pay for this with their lives.”

Wang Xing and Su Jinhe saw Omi’s face right now, it was very terrifying, and a monstrous hatred radiated from Omi’s body.

At this time, in a certain hillside villa in the Martial Academy, in the basement.

A woman said, “You didn’t even kill Omi last night.”

“This brat is really a bit lucky, he actually escaped in my hands and took away his girlfriend’s corpse, if it were any other early Houtian, I’m afraid he would be dead beyond death.No wonder Mr. Huo looked at him uncomfortably and wished him dead, this Omi does have a lot of potential ah.”A fully muscled male teacher said ridiculously.

The woman said, “In short, you better get the job done what Mr. Huo has explained.”

“Don’t worry, just because Omi didn’t die last night, it doesn’t mean that tonight, tomorrow night, he will be able to stay alive as well, I’m at least a Houtian Great Perfection teacher, if I can’t even kill an early Houtian brat, then what face do I have to work for Mr. Huo.”

Just then, the dean appeared on the stairs, his eyes looking at the male teacher angrily.

“Uh, dean, what are you doing here.”The muscular man smiled.

The dean said angrily, “Did you kill Omi?”

“Oh, Dean you know it, since you’ve already investigated that it was me, then you must have also investigated who wanted Omi dead, so what are you looking for me for, don’t tell me you want to stop me, it’s useless to stop me.”

The dean said, “If you dare to kill Omi in my Martial Academy, then I will definitely not let you go.”

The muscular man snorted, “I’ve said it, it’s not that I want to kill Omi, it’s that someone wants him dead.”

“Which so what, this is my Martial Arts Academy, you better listen carefully, otherwise, I won’t be polite to you.”The dean said and left.

The muscular teacher was still a bit scrupulous, although he had a hard backstage, he was still him after all.

The muscular teacher said to the woman, "Go back and report to Mr. Huo, I will definitely kill Omi, but it might take some time, this dean, seems to be bent on protecting Omi, but it's no wonder, Omi is the strongest genius in the history of the Martial Arts Academy. But unfortunately, who let him make Duke Huo jealous, the family is powerful, it's just so capricious."

Chu Yiyun came to find Omi.

"Why was Xiang Yun killed, and who was it?" Chu Yiyun asked angrily.

"How should I know."

"It's all your fault."

"Yes, it's my fault."

"Now how do I leave my father alone." Chu Yiyun cried.

Omi thought of Liu Chenming and felt a pain inside, their father and daughter had always depended on each other, now that his daughter was gone, what would he do.

Omi was determined within himself once again, he had to save Liona, he had to.

"Omi, it's almost summer break, what are your plans?" Uranus asked.

“Summer vacation.” Omi was at a loss, he had planned to go back to Linjiang City with Liona for the summer holidays and visit Xuan’er together, but now.

Omi felt so sad.

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“I don’t know.” Omi shook his head, he wasn’t even in the mood to think about that much right now, he wanted revenge, he wanted to improve his strength, he wanted to study the medical arts, improve his medical skills, and save Xiang’er back. What did summer vacation have to do with him, he didn’t relax even if it was summer vacation.

“Why don’t you go to my hometown and have some fun, take your mind off things, it’s not good for you to be bored here by yourself, time is the cure for pain. Also, my home is very close to Xu Mei Qian’s home, going to my home is the same as going to Xu Mei Qian’s home to play.” Wang Xing said.

“I don’t know.” Omi shook his head again.

It had been more than half a year since he had seen Xuan’er, and with summer vacation, there was no reason for Omi not to go to her.

However, Omi was in a bad mood right now, and it seemed like there was no joy in going to see Xuan’er, not because he didn’t love Xuan’er Li anymore, but because there was one less person, how to be happy. As for going to Wang Xing’s hometown to play, this was even more of a joke. Omi couldn’t wait to improve his strength, how could he play.

Sure enough, in less than a week, the Martial Academy was on summer vacation.

Many students had left the Martial Arts Academy one after another, happily getting on a plane to fly back to their respective cities, while Omi, who was at a loss as to what to do, was perhaps unable to lift his spirits with anything other than finding out who his enemies were.

It's been more than a week since Liona left, and in that week, Omi tried hard to find the man in black who killed him that night, and even went to the valley where the accident happened that night, but he didn't have any luck.

Omi also went to plead with the dean to tell him who it was, but the dean wouldn't say, the dean only told Omi not to leave the confines of the Martial Arts Academy, there was only so much he could do.

Painfully, Omi calmed down and thought about it, the dean was also trying to protect him, and perhaps, the person who wanted him dead was indeed not something he could avenge at the moment.

Then, Omi should now think of improving his strength first before he was qualified to mention revenge.  
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Omi finally compromised and improved his strength, as well as his art, before going after his enemies.

The day Omi stepped into the Innate Sky would be the day his entire clan would be exterminated, Omi said through gritted teeth.

One by one, all the students of the Martial Academy went home on vacation.

Wang Xing and Xu Mei Qian have yet to return, and Xu Mei Qian seems to want to stay with Omi all the time.

Omi said to Xu Mei Qian, "You and Wang Xing go home and leave me alone."

“What about you?”

“I may not leave Martial Island, I want to see if I have the opportunity to enter the World Village again for training, I must improve my strength as quickly as possible.” Omi said with a firm gaze.

“I’ll accompany you.”

“No, you go home with Wang Xing, you’ve been away from home for more than half a year. I don’t want you to follow me, I’m afraid, what happened to Xiang’er will happen again, I’m afraid now.” Omi said that Xu Mei Qian followed him, Omi was afraid that he couldn’t protect her.

Xu Mei Qian saw that Omi was very determined and nodded her head.

“Then you be careful in everything, it’s time to start school, I want to see you intact.” Xu Mei Qian said.

“Okay, I promise you.” Omi nodded his head.

It was only the next day that Xu Mei Qian reluctantly left Wulin Island with Wang Xing and went home, Xu Mei Qian wanted to insist on accompanying Omi, but what Omi needed the most right now was not her company, she might instead bring disadvantages to Omi, so she still endured the pain of leaving Omi for a summer vacation.

Omi sat alone in Liona’s dormitory.

Liona’s two roommates had already gone home, the dormitory was empty, the entire Martial Arts Academy, almost all empty, not many people don’t go home for the summer.

Omi’s heart was also empty.

Omi went to find the dean.

“Omi, aren’t you bored, huh.”The dean laughed.

Omi said, “Dean, I want to go to the world village, am I able to enter the world village to practice?Even if it means entering Oblivion City again.”

The dean shook his head, “It’s not for me to decide, the World Village only opens twice a semester for the Martial Arts Academy, and the same goes for the four Island Guardian Families.Moreover, entering the World Village’s memory stone adventure is, after all, consciousness entry, if it’s too frequent, something big will happen, it’s possible that when you come out you’ll become an idiot, or even your consciousness may never come out again and perish in the memory stone.”

Omi didn’t ask for more when he saw the dean’s firm words.

“Dean, I’ll go home then.”

Since that was the case, Omi had no choice but to return to Linjiang City first, then, Omi would go to another place to practice, anyway, the practice didn’t necessarily have to go to the memory stone, the reality could also be with, there were so many places in the world, Omi still had many places he hadn’t been to.

The dean nodded, “Then I’ll send you to the Wulin Island Airport, I’ll send you to the plane.”

Omi didn’t refuse, the dean was probably worried that someone would kill him again after Omi left the confines of the Martial Arts Academy.

Back in the city, the Yanhuang Empire was so big that it would be hard to find someone as long as they weren't constantly watching someone, so the dean wasn't worried about what would happen to Omi when he returned to the Yanhuang Empire.

Accompanied by the dean, Omi arrived at the airport and Omi boarded a plane to Tian Nanfu.

At this time, in the Yanhuang Empire, the Tang Family, the Tang Family's elders were having a meeting, and everyone seemed to be extremely grand.

"Elders, Omi's girlfriend Liona died, even Omi was almost killed, we reported this matter to the family's innate expert Tang Zhentian, Tang Zhentian specially went to investigate and has investigated."

"What did Clan Leader Tang Zhentian say?" All the elders were busy asking.

The Tang family elder sighed, "The person who ordered to kill Omi was Huo Xiaowei."

"Who is Huo Xiaowei?"

"It's a first son of the Yan Huang Empire, a 'general' class family."

"What." All the elders in the audience were shocked.

"How could this be, why would a first son of a general-level family want to hold a grudge against Omi? Doesn't make sense, does it?"

"This, we don't know, we'll have to ask Omi himself, we don't even know where he has offended the first son of the General Family. However, it is true that Omi is a rather arrogant person, and it's not very strange that he offended a first son of a general-level family. Didn't he even cripple a genius son of the

Lan family before, but fortunately, that Lan family is only a 'phase' family, otherwise Omi would have been in trouble already."

All the elders of the Tang Family were silent.

It was well known that in the Yanhuang Empire, there were many families, but that didn't mean that every family's power was the same, some families were strong and some were weak. The strength of a family's power was roughly classified by the world into the following categories based on the family's strongest experts and the number of innate experts: soldier class, phase class, scholar class, general class, king class, and emperor class.

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Among them, a soldier-grade family was the weakest, with about one or two innate experts, it could form a soldier-grade family, followed by a phase-grade family, then a scholar-grade family, a general-grade family, a king-grade family, and an emperor-grade family.

The Tang family was a phase-class family, at the second level.

The General rank, on the other hand, was at the fourth level.

In the simplest words, one could describe the situation of a General Grade family: only if someone in the family stepped into the 'Celestial Unity' realm, then the family could be promoted to a General Grade family.

The Yan Huang Empire was formed from these families of all sizes, and the most powerful, naturally, was 'imperial', hence, it was called the Yan Huang Empire.

Now, the fact that a first son of a general-level family was trying to kill Omi had already spread back to the Tang family, and the Tang family was as shocked as an earthquake.

Even the Tang Family's innate experts were alarmed, involving a higher level family, and if it wasn't handled carefully, then it could very well lead to the annihilation of an even lower family.

“Grand Elder, what now? What do they say about our family's innate masters? Omi has already agreed to return to the Tang Family ah.”

The Tang family elder said with difficulty, “The family's innate expert said that he first asked Omi not to return to the Tang family for a while.”

“What do you mean.”

“Omi is so outstanding, why don't you let him return to the family.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Omi is reaching the Houtian realm right now, if Omi continues to be strong, one day in the future, he won't just step into the innate, he'll most likely step into the celestial realm, if that's the case, then our Tang family, however, will be able to be promoted to a general family. Our Tang Family's innate experts are foolish, they don't even understand such a simple truth.”

Everyone was saying one sentence from you and one sentence from me, expressing their dissatisfaction.

The elder said, “Let's stop, it's not my decision, although, Omi's talent, perhaps in the future, it is possible to step into the Celestial Unity realm, but the probability of this is not very high. The most crucial thing isn't the probability, but rather, someone wants him dead now, someone from a general-level family wants him dead. Do we deal with our current relationship first, or do we desire the future achievements of Omi? If not handled carefully, it could very well lead to our Tang family going down the decline ah. If the Tang family declines, then what's the use of what Omi will become in the future. Besides, Omi has played a big game this time, if the General Family is really bent on Omi's death, then how can Omi still live, he can't live anymore, so how can he talk about the future.”

All the elders in the palace went silent and stopped speaking.

Just at this moment, a servant ran in outside the door.

“Reporting to the Elders, a family letter has been received.”

“Present it up.”The Tang family elder said.

After the letter was presented up, Tang Qi was opening the envelope and sighed after taking a look at it.

“Grand Elder, what kind of letter?”The crowd asked.

Tang Qi Zheng said, “The Muyong family’s letter of withdrawal, alas.”

“What? The Murong family’s retreat, retreat from whom?”

“It’s all back, Omi’s engagement with Murong Guoguo is back, even Tang Zhenghao’s engagement with Murong Shengnan is back.”

The crowd could only sigh at this.

The Murong family was a ranked family, at the third level, stronger than the Tang family, originally marrying with the Murong family was beneficial to the Tang family, however, it was withdrawn.

Everyone can’t do anything about it, family marriages aren’t all like this, there is no credibility, even if they are already married, someone will retreat, not to mention that they are not married yet.

Omi returned to Linjiang City, the entire

People are in a trance, Xiang Yun has gone, so what if he comes back alone.

Omi stood looking at the far side of Liu Chenming's home.

Omi seemed to see once and Liona, in and out of this home, and that room balcony, often jumping from the balcony to Liona's room, vaguely, Omi seemed to see Liona's figure in general.

Omi watched from a distance for a long time, after all, did not go inside, because Omi did not know how to explain to Liu Chenming.

Omi walked aimlessly down the street by himself.

As he passed a shop, a variety show was playing inside, in which Simran stood on the stage singing, the stage was huge and the audience was large.

Omi already knew from Liu Chenming that Simran had participated in some good voice and was already a singer, and right now this shop was broadcasting a video of Simran's most recent participation in the show.

Omi looked at Simran on the stage and seemed a bit unfamiliar, not even recognizing her at first glance.

Previously, Omi's impression was that she was a student wearing a plain school uniform, but now, she was dressed up on the stage. Of course, Omi also understood that it wasn't something she could choose, it was the makeup artist of the show who had gotten the look. At a glance, there was already a world of difference between her and Omi's impression of her.

Omi didn't seem to like to see her like this, or the old plain one made Omi more impressed.

Omi looked at her for a while and asked the shopkeeper, "When was this broadcast?"

"Uh, last night."

"Oh."

Omi ohs and turns to walk away.

Omi still remembered Simran's phone number, and wondered if she had changed it.

Omi was walking down the street, trying to find a place to call.

"Omi." At that moment, one shouted behind him, Omi turned around and saw that it was the principal of Baiyun Middle School.

"Ugh." Omi felt like it had been a long time since he had seen the principal, and suddenly seeing him, he still felt quite familiar at first glance, and a feeling full of reminiscence. I don't know what happened to today's Baiyun Middle School, the five evil youngsters, the six mad youngsters, and Zhao Ritian, Liao Jia Yuan and others. Thinking back then, there really was no shortage of bullying them, but Omi had now ended up in a situation where women were killed.

"Headmaster, it's you."

"Omi, long time no see, I didn't expect to meet you on the street, when did you come back." The headmaster smiled politely.

But Omi couldn't smile.

"Just arrived."

"Haha, it's summer vacation, when are you free I Baiyun Middle School, tell your former classmates about your time at the Martial Arts Academy."

"Oh, good chance."

The principal saw that Omi seemed to be in a bad mood and asked, "How are you and Liona doing?"

Omi's face darkened and said, "It's fine."

"Omi, do you want to come to my house and sit down?"

Don Zimmer shook his head, "Next time."

"Okay then."

"Well, I'll leave first."

Omi didn't say anything more to the principal of Bai Yun Middle School, even if it wasn't a good relationship in the first place.

Omi found a pay phone and made a call out.

Soon, the other party picked up.

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“Hello.”The voice was the same familiar one that Lisette had used.

“Hello.”Omi didn’t say anything for a moment.

“Hello, who are you?”

Simran’s phone call was usually for her assistant to answer, but the number the assistant answered was a different number, and now this number was her number in Linjiang City, known only to those who knew her acquaintances in Linjiang City.

“Xuan’er, long time no see.”Omi said with a heavy voice.

“Ah.”On the other side of the phone, Simran’s body trembled.

“Zi... Honey, it’s, it’s you.”Simran originally got out ‘Omi’, but suddenly changed her name to husband.

“Well, it’s me.”

“Where are you?”Simran cried.

“I’m on summer vacation, I’m in Linjiang, how about you?”Omi asked, speaking to Xuan’er Li, the mood began to ease a bit, it had been a bit strange, it seemed that Xuan’er was still the same Xuan’er, she was still full of innocence and kindness.

“I’m out of town, I joined the Voice show.” Xuan’er Li cried because she was excited to receive a call from Omi. A second to remember to read the book

“Good for you.” Omi’s voice, however, always had a sad timbre to it.

“Wait for me, I’ll be right back.”

“Good.” Omi nodded his head.

Omi’s return was originally to find her, and the fact that Simran was able to rush back immediately warmed Omi’s heart a little, Omi’s heart was very fragile right now.

In some distant city, Simran hung up the phone, wiped her tears, and immediately got up and walked out.

Simran was in a rehearsal hall at the moment, and the first concert tour of The Voice was going to be held tonight, so it could be said that today was very important.

However, Xuan’er Li immediately threw down.

“Xuan’er, where are you going?” A chubby female assistant in the back was busy asking.

“I want to go home.” Xuan’er Li said without turning back.

“Ah, Xuan’er, you’re crazy, there’s a concert tonight, you’re the overall champion of The Voice, a third of the show is personal to you, how can you be absent.” The assistant was busy.

Xuan'er Li took off a sign hanging around her neck, threw it back, and said, "I'm not attending."

"Xuan Er." The assistant was dumbfounded there, seeing that Simran didn't answer, shouted, "Xuan'er, even if there's something big, you should put it aside ah, can't you wait until the concert is over and then go home? So many people are waiting to see the concert."

"Anything less is not as important as going back, sorry."

"Kayla, you took the liberty of walking away, it's a breach of the company contract, the company will sue you, it's not like you can afford to pay for such a big loss alone. You should know how hard the company's backstage is." Simran raced out of the rehearsal hall, got into a taxi, and headed straight to the airport. A man from the middle of the inner gate followed up, this man from the middle of the inner gate was sent by the Qing Yang Gate Master to protect him, the Qing Yang Gate Master was the biggest irregular power in Dongyang County, when Omi became an inner gate realm, he took the Master as his junior brother, so he sent a man from the middle of the inner gate to protect Simran, and because of this strong man from the middle of the inner gate, Simran was protected from a lot of Annoyance.

However, the small annoyance is gone, but the big annoyance is quite a lot, the pursuit of Simran's many, but Simran is not a dry rice, she is also really talented in the field of voice, this half year, she relies on their own fumble, voice attack

The hit was also considered to be at a certain level.

As soon as Simran left, that assistant made a phone call.

"Hey, Gongzi, Simran took a call and then left in a hurry, not even singing at the concert tonight. I don't know who received the call, but I heard her say that he was going home, so I thought it must be her boyfriend."

“Don Omi?”

“Yes.”

“Good.”

Hanging up the phone, on the other end of the line, a young male with cold eyes immediately made a call out, “Hey, Tuo Ying, how come Omi is still alive? Didn’t I tell you to go to the Martial Arts Academy and ask Guan Wei to kill Omi? Why are you still alive? And it went back to his hometown.”

On the other end of the phone, a woman said, “Mr. Huo, I’ve asked Guan Wei to kill Omi, but Guan Wei missed that night and didn’t succeed. Later, after returning to the academy, the president of the Martial Academy didn’t allow anyone to touch Omi within the academy’s boundaries, so Guan Wei didn’t have the chance to do it, but Guan Wei said that he would finish Omi off sooner or later.”

“Hmph, sooner or later is how long, Omi is a person I don’t like very much, I don’t want him to still be alive, now Simran heard his call to come back and left the concert behind and went back to look for him.”

“Ah, Mr. Huo, what about that?”

“Alright, don’t bother, I’ll arrange for the others myself. Since Omi has already returned to Linjiang City, I’ll send someone to Linjiang City to round up and kill Omi, I’d like to see who is trash.” After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Omi was in Linjiang City, back at his home in the Songtao neighborhood, using a new cell phone he had bought downstairs to text Simran and tell her the temporary number.

The home in the Songtao neighborhood was clean, and it seemed that Jean and Jean came over to clean it from time to time.

Not long after Omi had sent it, Simran's number called.

"Honey."

"Xuan'er, I'm in Songtao District."

"Ummm, I'm already on my way to the airport, I'll be home by tomorrow evening."

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

"I'll call you every now and then on the way, and every now and then again, so keep your phone on oh, I miss you."

"Good."

Simran nodded, only, Simran had spoken so much to Omi, feeling that Omi's tone of voice was a bit strange, as if it was very sad, he used to talk not like this at all, at least he was laughing and very lively, but now, as if she hadn't heard Omi smile a bit, Simran felt very uneasy inside, and could not wait to go home right away.

Omi hung up the phone and thought to himself, "I should go to Uncle Liu as soon as possible and make things clear to him, I shouldn't hide it like this, paper can't cover fire after all."

That evening, Omi walked out of the Songtao neighborhood and headed to Liu Chenming's house.

Omi soon arrived outside of Liu Chenming's house, only, Omi wandered around again and again before deciding to walk in.

Willow Chenming was eating.

Suddenly, Liu Chen Ming turned his head and saw Omi standing in the doorway, quietly, Liu Chen Ming thought his eyes were blurry, but rubbed his eyes and made sure it was Omi without mistake.

“Ah, Omi.” Willow Chenming scrambled to her feet.

I saw that Omi looked extremely haggard, and his eyes had lost their former radiance.

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“Omi, you’re back, come on in.”

Omi’s heart ached when he saw Liu Chenming, and he walked in with difficulty.

Liu Chen Ming looked behind him and asked, “Where’s Xiang’er?”

When Omi came back, Liona must have come back with him, but Liu Chen Ming didn’t see his daughter and felt confused.

“Omi, why are you alone, where’s Xiang’er?” Willow Chenming asked again.

Omi didn’t want to hide it anymore and said, “Uncle Liu, I’m sorry, I couldn’t protect her.”

“Omi, make it clearer, what do you mean?” Willow Chenming grabbed Omi’s arm and asked nervously.

“Uncle Willow, Xiang’er is dead.”

“Ah,” Willow Chen Ming felt a thunderbolt from the clear sky, his head spinning, no wonder Omi had come back alone and looked haggard.

“Xiang’er.” Liu Chen Ming howled, then the whole man collapsed, unconscious.

“Uncle Liu.” Omi helped him up, and Liu Chen Ming had passed out from not being able to accept reality. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Wu Ma and two maids ran out, these two maids were new recruits, the former Jean and John, had returned to the Tang family.

“Young Master Tang.”

“Ah, Master Liu.” Wu Ma immediately jumped up after seeing Liu Chen Ming fainting.

Omi said, “Uncle Willow is fine, he just fainted.”

“Young Master Tang, why did Master Liu faint, right, you’re back, where’s that lady?”

“Xiang’er she’s dead.”

“What.” Wu Ma was also shocked, her body was shaking and she looked like she was about to fall over.

Omi helped Liu Chen Ming to the couch, then pressed several acupuncture points, and Liu Chen Ming slowly woke up.

“Xiang’er, oooooh.” Willow Chenming cried out as soon as she woke up, Omi didn’t stop him and let him cry for a while first.

After a good while, Liu Chen Ming asked, “Omi, how did Xiang’er die and why is this happening.”

“Uncle Liu, Xiang’er was killed by someone, that person originally wanted to kill me, so he captured Xiang’er to lure me outside the Martial Arts Academy, I struggled to chase after him, that person was stronger than me, I wasn’t a match at all, and I almost died in his hands as well.” Omi briefly explained what happened to Liu Chen Ming clearly.

Willow Chenming howled.

Omi said, “Uncle Liu, after Xiang’er died, I used the Life Preservation Technique to preserve the vitality of her body, and in the future, if my medical skills go up and I research how to treat her, it’s not like I don’t have a chance to save her.”

“Really?” Willow Chen cried out.

“Of course it’s true, but the odds aren’t good, even if I succeed on the premise that it’s only a thirty percent chance.”

“Oooooh.” Willow Chenming cried out again at the sound of this.

After a long time, Omi said, “Uncle Liu, don’t worry, I will take revenge for Xiang’er even if I have to fight for my life, and also, I will definitely save Xiang’er, definitely.”

Liu Chenming cried, "Didn't you say there was only a thirty percent chance?"

Omi gritted his teeth, "If I don't succeed, then I'll go and accompany her."

"Woohoo."

"Uncle Liu, I'm leaving first, take care of yourself." Omi said.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going back to the Pinto neighborhood."

"Is this not your home anymore?" Willow Chen Ming cried and asked, once Lina is dead, Omi also not use this place as a home, Liu Chen Ming even more sad.

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bsp; "No, this will always be my home, it's just that it's not the right place for me to live right now, I just want to be left alone, I'll be back, this will always be my home." Omi said.

Liu Chenming didn't say anything, Omi walked away, he wanted to go to Lina's room when he left, but Omi was afraid of witnessing the pain, and he felt even more pain inside.

Now was not the time for Omi's pain, after Omi saw Simran, he would leave here to do what he needed to do to become stronger.

Xu Mei Qian had also returned home.

When Xu Mei Qian returned home, the Grand Elder of the Xu Family immediately asked Xu Mei Qian to go find him.

Xu Mei Qian was confused and arrived at the elder's residence.

“Grand Elder, are you looking for me?”

“Michelle, you're back.”

“Yeah.”

“How are you doing with Don?”The elder of the Xu family asked.

Xu Mei Qian lowered her head and said with a sad look, “It's quite good, it's just that, Liona was killed, Omi is very sad, I'm also very sad, Xiangyun and I, we're already good sisters, we really can't accept her.”Xu Mei Qian wiped her tears.

“Mei Qian, we all know about this.”

“Uh, how do you guys know.”

“Oh, it's quite a big deal to say the least, do you know who the person who wanted to kill Omi was?”

“Who?”

“It’s a man named Huo Xiaowei, he’s the first son of the Huo family.”

“The Huo family?”

“Right, the point isn’t that, but this Huo family, is a general-level family, you should know what a general-level family represents, it represents that this family, has experts who surpass the innate, that is, experts who have reached the terrifying celestial realm. A first son of this family would have to let Omi die, honestly, it’s really hard for Omi to live.”

“How could that be, isn’t someone killing Omi because of that seventh class martial arts bounty?”

“Mei Qian, don’t be silly.”

“What about the Tang family? Don’t the Don’s do anything? And our family, didn’t you tell me to get closer to Omi before, but now that he’s in trouble, we can make our move ah.” Xu Mei Qian was busy.

“Mei Qian, don’t you forget that our family, just a phase-level family, where is the strength for that. Moreover, I won’t hide it from you, I heard that the Tang family has also made Omi return to the Tang family late because of this matter. After all, if Omi’s grudge against the Huo family is too deep, it might not be possible for the Tang family to get involved and cause a decline.”

“No.”

“Alas, family matters, you don’t understand, are very complicated, families after all, with such a large population, the slightest carelessness can lead to a family’s decline or even annihilation. Omi really shouldn’t have offended the Huo family’s first son, Huo Xiaowei, otherwise, where would this matter be today. If it weren’t for this, then Omi’s return to the Yanhuang Empire today would be sought after and solicited by many families, but now, even the Tang family has taken a tentative step to allow Omi to return to the family so as not to bring disaster to the entire Tang family.”

Xu Mei Qian cried when she learned the truth, but it turned out that the truth was so cruel.

General-level family, ah, that was a family with experts who had surpassed the innate realm sitting in their seats.

Omi left Liu Chenming's house, and just a short distance out of Liu Chenming's house, a person shouted, "Omi."

Omi turned back and saw that it was the Tang family's seventh elder.

Omi said, "Sorry, I'm not in the mood to return to the Tang family right now."

Omi thought that the Seventh Elder was looking for him to return to the Tang Family, but where was Omi in that mood right now.

"Oh." The Seven Elders of the Tang Family smiled.

"Omi, let's find a place to sit down, I have something to talk to you about."