

Chapter 666

Forty-two princes Yan Lin sneered, "This Feng Qingyun, what a slut of a person, he doesn't want such a superior place as this prince, but he has to go to that trash place of forty princes, what a slut, let him be, whether he is Feng Qingyun or Omi, he is a dog in the eyes of this prince."

The next day, Omi left Wangjing City and made a phone call to Xu Mei Qian, they were in a place called Lin Shui Fu around Wangjing City, Omi immediately rushed over to meet them, they all still didn't know that Omi had joined the Forty Princes, this was more or less a minor good thing, at least it allowed Omi to get rid of the Huo family's pursuit, and in the future if Prince Dino knew about Xiaomeng, at least in Dino's front of the prince, it wasn't so defenseless. Of course, to Omi, the most important thing was his own strength, everything he was doing so far was just a temporary transition, Omi didn't want to be any auxiliary minister for the rest of his life.

Omi arrived at the Lin Shui Residence and joined Xu Mei Qian, Simran, and Xiaomeng.

Omi also told them about the forty princes.

"Wow, that's great, brother Omi, you're finally a master."..

Omi gushed, "Words, what does it mean to be someone with a master, who is my master?"

"I thought you said you were a Forty Prince? Then the forty princes are your masters ah." Xiao Meng looked at Omi puzzled.

"Nonsense, I'm just supporting him, I'm not his lackey, how can I say that I'm the master, I'm not going to be a servant for the rest of my life, I, Omi, have grand aspirations. Now it's just a matter of expediency, there's nothing we can do about it."

Xiaomeng smiled, "Brother Omi, supporting him, isn't it just to show that he is your master, geez, don't be so proud, everyone in the world is like this, it's not like you're alone."

“Alright, let’s not talk about this, anyway, now that the Huo family doesn’t dare to chase after me, Yan Qiang has already sent someone to warn the Huo family, the Huo family must have to weigh even assassination, although Yan Qiang is not a powerful prince, but after all, he is the son of a royal family, he is not so easy to provoke, until I haven’t surpassed the innate, I’d better be honest and assist him, it’s useless to think unnecessarily.” Omi said.

Simran asked, “Tzichen, but what about the poison you got? If you don’t unravel for a month, your meridians will be corrupted.” One second to remember to read the book

Omi sighed, “I already told Forty Princes last night, and he said that he would try to find some poison masters for me, but he can’t guarantee that he will be able to help me with the poison, because he doesn’t have very deep connections either, and those powerful poison masters may not give him face.”

“The Huo family is really damned.”

“What’s the point of talking about this now, let’s take one step at a time.”

After that, Omi returned to Wangjing City with the three of them.

Now that Omi was a member of the Forty Princes, he naturally couldn’t just go wherever he wanted, not as free as before.

This, Omi was a bit helpless, Omi didn’t really have anywhere to go, so let’s stay in Wangjing City, Wangjing City was as strong as a cloud, so maybe there wasn’t a better place to go.

“Omi, this will be your home from now on.”

“Thank you.”

“No need, it’s what I should do, this is very close to my house, it’s just a street away, I can also notify you of anything in the future to come over at once.”Yan Qiang said.

Omi asked, “So, what do I have to do?Do you have to live here every day from now on?”

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The tenth prince smiled, “You don’t like to be restrained, don’t worry, I won’t restrain you, if you want to go out, you’re free to do so at any time, just be safe.Alright, I’m going to take a trip into the palace now, my matriarch is looking for me, feel free ah.”

After saying that, Yan Qiang hurriedly left.

Omi and the three beauties tidied up the new house together, it was a small courtyard, with Omi’s qualifications, he could only live in this kind of courtyard, this courtyard was considered to be better, it was obtained through the Prince Yangyang’s connections, otherwise he could only live in that kind of bungalow.

“Omi, in two weeks, it will be New Year’s Eve.”Simran suddenly said, she remembered her parents and was in a depressed mood.

“Ah, it’s New Year’s Eve so soon.”

“Are we celebrating New Year’s here?Or back to Linjiang City?”Simran asked.

Omi said, “You decide.”

“Xiangyun’s father is sure he’s alone, we should go back.”

Omi nodded, it was rare that Simran still remembered Lina’s father, indeed, Liu Chen Ming had lost his daughter and was already alone, there was no reason why Omi couldn’t go back and spend the New Year with him.

As for Xu Mei Qian, she could return to her family now, the Huo family didn’t dare to pursue Omi, and naturally wouldn’t use the Xu family to threaten Omi into submission.

Xiaomeng, on the other hand, must have followed Omi, she was in the Han Wang family and already belonged to the dead.

At this moment, in the Yanhuang Empire’s imperial palace.

“Yan Yu, I heard that you’ve found another imperial talent to assist you.” A lavishly dressed woman asked, this woman was the biological mother of the forty princes, and right now, she was lazily leaning on a sofa with an LCD TV in front of it, and she was watching a drama. Although it was a little strange for a concubine to be watching TV in this classical palace, it was the truth. Wangjing City was a combination of classical and modern, but of course, not everyone liked all that technology.

“Back to the mother consort, yes, his name is Omi.”

“Is this person reliable?”

“Matriarch, I think it should be reliable, I trust my own eyes, at least I believe he will not turn against me.”

“This Omi, what can you do to make you recruit him?”

“Back to Matriarch, he is an imperial talent, and he is also the youngest healer, two years younger than my son, but he is already a tenth grade healer.”

“It’s true that he is a talent, but why is this talent recruited by you? It is reasonable to say that this kind of person who is so talented in both martial arts and healing can’t possibly get your turn ah, the other princes have already recruited ah, could this be fraudulent ah?”

“Matriarch rest assured, the reason why I recruited him is because, people didn’t know that Windy was the same person as Omi until after I recruited him, then he said that his true identity was Omi. Otherwise, it really wouldn’t have been my turn.”

“You’re in luck, alright, the chit-chat is almost over, you have to behave well at this year’s Royal Clan Annual Meeting.”

“Mother Princess, don’t worry, I will definitely perform well, I will definitely be able to achieve something at this year’s end-of-year conference, I’m sure my people won’t let me down.”

“Well, remember, learn to use your people, they will only be a help to you in the future.”

“I will remember my mother’s teachings.”

“Also, eighteen years ago, Princess Jing lost her princess, now you can look for any results?”

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“Mother Consort, my son hasn’t made any headway yet.”

“You should keep this matter in mind, if you can help Concubine Jing find that lost princess, then Concubine Jing will definitely be grateful to you, this will be a great benefit to you and me, you should be attentive.”

“Mother Consort, this is really hard to find, eighteen years ago, Concubine Jing gave birth outside, just because she was afraid of being persecuted by Concubine Rong, even she herself doesn’t know what characteristics that child has, how can she find it in the vast sea of people.”

“Alas, if it were so easy to find, how would it be your turn.”

“I will do my best, son.”

At Omi’s home.

“Senior Tang, His Highness the Forty Princes has an invitation for you to come over.” A maid walked in.

“Good, I’m going to say goodbye to the prince anyway, I’m going back to Linjiang City for the New Year.”

Omi arrived at the house of the Forty Princes.

“Omi, you’re here, come in quickly.” Yan Qiang saw Omi busy greeting.

“Greetings to His Highness the Fortieth Prince.” The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Don’t be polite, sit down quickly, I have a few things to tell you.”

Omi said, “Your Highness, please speak.”

Just at this moment, a loud shout came from outside, "Prince Yan Chong has arrived."

Yan Chong heard a shock and said, "What is Yan Chong doing here in my place?"

Omi asked, "Your Highness, what the hell is this Yan Chong."

"Hollow, keep your voice down." Yan Chong panicked and said.

"Omi, Yan Chong is an eighteenth prince, you must not be rude, or else misfortune will come out of your mouth." Yan Chong was a bit scrupulous.

Omi didn't need to say anything to know that this Yan Chong must be a much more powerful prince than Yan Qiang, just look at Yan Qiang's reaction.

Within a few seconds, a man of about thirty-five or thirty-six walked in, with a group of guards behind him, each of them being late innate.

Yan Qiang panicked and reminded Omi to salute.

"Yan Qiang has met the eighteenth imperial brother."

Omi also paid his respects, "Grassman pays his respects to His Highness the eighteenth prince."

Omi was helpless, he could only be a grass-creature.

"Hahaha, you are Omi?" The eighteenth prince looked at Omi and asked.

“Uh, Straw Man is exactly Omi.”

“Omi, that Wind Lightning is you too?”

“Uh, exactly.”

“Not bad, that youngest genius healer is you, and that Omi who messed up the Huo family is also you, you’re really capable, I heard, you’ve been awarded the title of Imperial Talent?”

“Uh, back to Your Highness, yes.”

The eighteenth prince got straight to the point and said, “Omi, I’m quite interested in you, how about you come to my place and work for me?”

“Ah.” Omi was startled.

It turned out that the eighteenth prince had come over specifically to dig up Omi, he hadn’t been interested when Omi was just a light wind, but now that he knew that the two were the same person, it made him interested.

At this moment, the forty princes Yan Qiang was shocked, he never expected that the eighteenth imperial brother would openly come over to steal his auxiliary talent.

Yan Qiang was lucky to get this talent of Omi, how could he let the eighteenth prince snatch him away like this, he was busy saying, “Eighteenth prince, this Omi is now my auxiliary minister, I hope that the eighteenth prince will fulfill his imperial brother.”

The eighteenth prince looked at Yan Qiang a snort: "How old are you, what I want, you also dare to steal from me, Omi this lackey I will make sure."

; "Eighteenth imperial brother, you already have a number of auxiliary ministers, and I hope that the eighteenth imperial brother will fulfill them."

"Pah."The eighteenth prince slapped Yan Qiang's face, and Yan Qiang was suddenly flung away, with blood flowing from the corners of his mouth.

Omi was dumbfounded, this eighteenth prince was so arrogant.

However, Omi didn't like this eighteenth prince, he had just said that Omi was a lackey he was going to fix.

Nima, Omi is ultimately a lackey in his eyes.

Yan Qiang looked at the eighteenth prince with eyes full of anger, daring to be angry, not expecting that he had recruited a more outstanding genius and would also be bullied by the other princes as a result.However, where so what, he could do nothing about it.

"Omi, don't get ready yet, come back to the house with me."The eighteenth prince said.

Omi said, "Uh, back to the eighteenth prince, where are you talking about going back to the house."

"Nonsense, of course it's my residence, my residence isn't something that can be compared to this shabby residence, let's go."

Omi didn't like the high and mighty tone of this eighteenth prince and smiled, "Eighteenth Your Highness, I'm already an auxiliary minister to the Forty Highness, so I can't go with you ah."

Yan Qiang was grateful when he heard Omi's words, he didn't expect that Omi would dare to refuse under the mighty authority of the eighteenth prince.

"What did you say? Say that again?" The eighteenth prince was furious.

Omi's heart was really 10,000 grass horses running through, what a place of right and wrong, Omi mixed into such a place of wrong and wrong, I'm afraid there would be no peace in the future. If this doesn't listen to the eighteenth prince and goes to his house to be his lackey, I'm afraid he'll be offended again. The previous Dino prince Omi couldn't even afford to offend, so he had to find a patron quickly, but now it was good that an eighteenth prince ran out. What could Omi say but helplessness, this place of righteousness was really not for him to stay in.

However, Omi had principles, and Omi could only take one step at a time.

"I'm sorry, Your Eighteenth Highness, but I can't go with you, I hope Your Eighteenth Highness won't force me to."

"Yoho, Omi, you actually refuse this prince?" The eighteenth prince sneered, completely unexpected, Omi actually dared to reject him.

At this time, Yan Qiang was busy saying, "Eighteenth prince, my mother consort already knows that Omi is my auxiliary talent, if you pressed, my mother consort would definitely report to my father."

"Fuck you." The eighteenth prince kicked at Yan Chong again, the eighteenth prince Yan Chong, he was a late innate, so Yan Chong was no opponent at all, even if he was an opponent, he couldn't touch him, because this place, it was no longer a place where you could do it if you were strong, but whoever was powerful was the boss.

“Your mother’s consort?I pooh, your mother’s consort is a lowly palace maiden, you actually bring it out to scare me, ridiculous.”

An old man came out and said, “Eighteenth Highness, although Concubine Rei was born as a palace maid, but she is now at least a concubine, you, who is a servant, actually insulted a concubine, don’t you have no regard for His Majesty in your eyes?If Your Eighteenth Highness insists on still making nonsense, don’t blame the old man for being rude, I hope Your Eighteenth Highness will respect himself.”

The eighteenth prince was furious, but he had to think twice about what this old man said, and this old man was a strong man who was beyond innate, he wouldn’t dare to kick him so arrogantly or anything like that, beyond innate was no joke, and if people were really willing to risk everything, then he would be in trouble.

“Hmph, threatening me, am I so easy to be threatened?Omi, I’ll ask you one last time, will you come back to the house with me?”The eighteenth prince questioned Omi.

Omi said, “Your Eighteenth Highness, I’m already a member of Your Fortieth Highness, please hire another virtuous person.”

“Hmph, Omi, you’ll regret it, we’ll see.”The eighteenth prince shrugged his sleeves and walked away.

Omi was really fucking fuming, what the hell is this, a bunch of stupid princes, self-righteous.

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The eighteenth prince exhaled and left.

The fortieth prince, Yan Chon, was moved and said to Omi, "Thank you, brother Tang, you actually rejected Yan Chon for me."

Omi was able to openly reject the eighteenth prince's solicitation, which moved Yan Chong.

"Your Highness, no need to be polite." Omi smiled, in fact Omi was not very noble, the eighteenth prince said that Omi was a slave, that was the real reason why Omi refused, in no way was he loyal.

That old man who surpassed the innate Asang said, "Omi, I was right about you, you really are loyal to His Highness Forty."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud and said in his heart, "Loyalty? You really think I'm willing to be a servant for the rest of my life? Aiding him in his future? It's impossible."

Omi remembered that Yan Qiang had called him over, something to tell him, and had just been interrupted by the arrival of the eighteenth prince. Only then did Omi ask, "Your Highness Forty, what is it that you had me called over?"

"Omi, it's like this, it's almost the New Year, every year before the New Year, Father will hold a royal feast, at the royal feast, Father will examine each prince's progress and each prince's ability, one of this ability includes the ability to use people, to see which prince's talent for supporting is more outstanding."

"Oh."

"Omi, when the royal feast is over, you'll have to come with me to the palace, and then, when you examine the prince's ability to use people, you can fight for more glory for me ah."

"Okay, but I'm only mid innate." Omi said. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“It doesn’t matter, there are people in every realm, I just need you to make sure that you can stand out a little bit among the other princes’ mid innate auxiliary talents, it’s not required how you do, just stand out a little bit to impress my father.” Yan Qiang said that he was not asking for much.

Omi smiled, “Your Highness, I’m afraid I can’t do it if you ask me to stand out a little bit.”

“Ah, that’s, well, that’s okay.” Yan Qiang sighed.

Omi said, “No, I mean, I can’t do it if I stand out a little bit, because, if I do it casually, it’s the most outstanding.”

“Uh.” Yan Qiang didn’t respond for a moment.

That Ah Sang snorted, “Omi, don’t make fun of Your Highness.”

“Senior, I’m telling the truth, alright, it’s useless to talk too much, I’ll just go back and prepare properly. By the way, when is the Royal Feast being held? Truth be told, I also have to rush back to Linjiang City for the New Year.”

Ah Sang said, “Omi, you’re now an auxiliary minister of His Highness Forty, it’s not like you can go wherever you want.”

Yan Qiang was busy saying, “It’s okay, after the royal feast is over, you can go back for the New Year.”

Omi said in his heart, this is only human-like, if he dared to restrict Omi’s personal freedom, Omi wouldn’t bother to be his auxiliary minister.

“Omi, go back first then, the royal feast will be held in five days.”

“Okay.”

Omi returned to his home, the small courtyard. Back at his home, Xu Mei Qian was teaching Xiao Meng martial arts, and Simran was practicing her inner voice skills.

“Omi, you’re back, it’s time for us to leave for Linjiang City ah?” Simran saw Omi come in and busily asked.

Omi said, “I’m afraid not.”

It’s so early, in five days, the Yan Huang Empire royal family will be holding a royal feast, and as the auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, I have to attend.”

“Why do you have to attend?” Xiao Meng asked.

Omi said, “It’s probably because, without my attendance, the Royal Feast can’t be held.”

“Go on, stinky, how could it be.” Xiaomeng trailed off.

Simran said, “In that case, let’s wait until the Royal Feast is over and then go back to Linjiang City, it should be in time, I just don’t know if the Forty Princes will give you a vacation ah.”

“Che, a vacation, making it seem like my personal freedom is given by him.” Omi said.

Xu Mei Qian said, “Omi, Xiao Meng is definitely a martial arts wizard.”

“Uh, how so?”

“I just taught Xiao Meng to practice martial arts, Xiao Meng didn’t know martial arts at all before, it’s only been less than an hour, Xiao Meng’s martial arts, at least reached the middle stage of the outer gate, this comprehension is too strong.” Xu Mei Qian said.

Omi laughed, “It’s not unexpected, her mental energy exploded to the point of disability, so her talent is not even strong, she will definitely be a great expert in the future.”

“Hehehe.” Xiao Meng was embarrassed and laughed straight.

“Alright, in the next five days, I’ll personally teach Xiao Meng, as well as the two of you.” Omi said.

“So you’re not practicing martial arts yourself? You’re only in the middle innate stage, you should also be promoted up again ah, although we are now under the protection of the Forty Princes, it doesn’t mean that the crisis is far away, besides, that Forty Prince is not a powerful prince, he himself reckons that he will be bullied by the other princes.”

Omi laughed, “Xuan’er, you’re right, he was just beaten by the eighteenth prince at the forty prince’s house.”

“Alas, then you should work even harder to improve your strength, in case he can’t keep us one day, we will have the power to defend ourselves.”

Omi sighed, “Xuan’er, you don’t know how difficult it is to raise each realm of the innate realm, if there is no special opportunity, five years to be able to raise one realm, this is considered a super genius, ten years to be able to raise one realm, this is considered a genius. Twenty years to be able to raise a realm, this is belonging to a very promising martial artist.” This was what Omi knew, in his previous life, it was also the same, of course, this meant that there was no special opportunity, Omi got Xiao Meng’s

spiritual energy and suddenly rose wildly by three realms, this belonged to a super opportunity, this situation was not included.

“Ah, no way, raising one realm in five years, and it still belongs to transcendent genius.” Simran was a bit tongue-tied, didn’t this mean that it would take at least five to ten years for Omi to break through to the late Innate stage.

“Of course la, how can innate be so easy to train, otherwise innate masters, they would have already run all over the place, haven’t you noticed that many innate masters are already very old? There aren’t many young and handsome innate like me in this world.”

Xiaomeng said, “Brother Omi, you’re stinking up the world again.”

Xu Mei Qian said, “Deceitful, if you hadn’t had Xiao Meng’s spirit power wildly rise to you, all by yourself to comprehend, how could you have reached the middle innate so quickly.”

Simran also said, “Also, if you hadn’t taken the Iron Tree Heart, you wouldn’t have reached it so fast.”

“Alright, my beautiful wives, just stop beating me up, whether I get the Iron Tree Heart or Little Meng’s spiritual power, this belongs to my special opportunity. You guys work hard too, I hope to achieve innate, I’m not worried about Little Meng, I’m worried about you two stepping into innate.”

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Xu Mei Qian and Li Xuan Er both nodded their heads.

In the next five days, Omi began to personally teach Xiao Meng.

On another matter, this year's Young Poison Artist Competition would also end today, and the Young Enchanted Spiritist had also started competing.

Omi thought of Qi Xueyun, and wondered how she was doing going to the Poison Art Master Competition.

After teaching Xiao Meng, Omi let her practice on her own, then Omi headed to the Poison Art Master's Union.

The Poison Art Master Competition was held at the Poison Art Master's Union.

When Omi arrived at the Poison Artiste Union, the examiner had not yet come out to announce the results, but there were just as many people waiting in the main hall.

Omi saw the patriarch of the Qi Xue Yun family.

"Senior Qi."

"Omi, what are you doing here."

"Oh, I came over to see how her competition is going with Xue Yun." Omi said as people from the other surrounding families heard Omi appear and looked over to Omi, then came over to say hello. One second to remember to read the book

One of the reasons why Omi was such a big face was that Omi was awarded the title of Imperial Talent, and the other was that his status of being an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes was now.

The patriarch of the Qi Xue Yun family smiled, "Omi, don't call me senior, now you are an imperial talent and the auxiliary minister of the forty princes, I can't afford it ah, call me Qi Ming, or else I won't even dare to talk to you."

"Oh, well then, brother Qi Ming, how was the Xue Yun competition? This is the third round, you would appear here, I'm sure that Xue Yun must have entered the top three."

Qi Ming hehely smiled, "Yes, Xue Yun is very competitive, she entered the top three in one fell swoop."

"Wow, awesome, worthy of being a seventh grade poison master, Xue Yun reached such a level without a master, relying solely on the poison arts she learned at the Martial Arts Academy, she is indeed exceptionally talented."

"Hehehe."

Qi Ming laughed a series of times, then said, "If Xue Yun can become the first place, our Qi family will finally have a day to shine."

"Uh, how so?"

"Go home Xue Yun, she's so strong in her Poison Master talent and so beautiful, there's no worries at all, she might be able to climb up to a powerful family as a result, she can marry with a powerful family, of course, the powerful family I'm referring to is above the general level la, hehehehe." Qi Ming chuckled.

Omi despised him for a while, looking at Qi Ming's smug look, he must be celebrating in his heart that he had backed out of his marriage with Omi. What was the Tang family, a phase family, now able to climb up to an even stronger family, it was perfect that Omi's family had backed out of the marriage in the first place.

At this moment, a man came out and shouted, "Everyone, the Young Poisoner Competition, the specific rankings of the top three are out."

"Quickly say it." Qi Ming shouted anxiously.

"The first place winner of this year's Young Poison Artist Competition is, Qi Xueyun; the second place winner is, Zhang Ruofeng; and the third place winner is, Bai Zihua."

"Hahaha, hahaha." Qi Ming started laughing when he heard the first place Qi Xueyun, the second and third place behind him he had played completely without listening.

Everyone looked at the laughing Qi Ming, there was jealousy, curses, all kinds of looks.

Omi said inwardly, "This Qi Xueyun, really unexpectedly, actually won the first place, this talent, not yet

Come must be a very powerful Poison Artist ah. I haven't had any poison master friends, it seems like I need to walk around with her more in the future, making a poison master friend will be beneficial in the future, I might need to find a poison master someday when I'm poisoned."

Omi had decided that he wanted to be friends with Qi Xueyun, Omi had now experienced the importance of personal connections, making more friends would be beneficial.

Just at this moment, a voice came from the front door, "Prince Little Prince Nan is here."

"Ah, why is Prince Little Prince Nan here, could it be that he also wants to recruit some geniuses without family background?"

"I don't think so, but he's a young prince of a royal family, a son of the Zhennan King family."

Omi gazed towards the entrance of the main hall, and sure enough, a very dignified man walked in.

The man asked, "Have the results come out yet?"

A person from the Poisoner's Guild reported, "Back to Prince Xiaonan, it's out, the first place is Qi Xueyun, the second place is."

"Alright, second place is of no interest to this prince, I just need to know that Qi Xue Yun won first place, let's go, let's go find Qi Xue Yun and see if she is really a stunning beauty as the rumors say." That little prince immediately went to the back of the main hall, he was followed by his sidekick, the sidekick was not strong, early innate, after all he was just a prince, not a prince, he didn't have such a big faction, too powerful innate also couldn't be his sidekick.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, it was obvious that this what kind of prince, he had heard that Qi Xueyun was a great beauty before coming here.

At this moment, the Qi family's patriarch Qi Ming's eyes lit up, wasn't this exactly the opportunity he needed?

Qi Ming was overjoyed, it would be great if a prince took a fancy to Qi Xue Yun, to be able to climb up to the royal family, this was beyond his original expectations ah.

Qi Ming immediately ran up, his heart also tsked with joy, "Not worthy of being a prince, the followers are all early innate, but my Qi family, there are only two innate, except for me unexpectedly, the other innate is also early, it's just enough to be a follower for others, too powerful, if my Qi family can really climb this high branch, then I really won't be afraid."

"Little Prince." Qi Ming shouted up.

“Who are you?” Prince Xiao Nan looked at Qi Ming and asked, Prince Xiao Nan was also mid innate, so he frowned as an old man who was also mid innate ran up.

“Back to Little Prince Nan, I’m the head of the Qi Xue Yun family, I’m called Qi Ming.”

“Uh, Qi Xueyun is from your family?”

“Yes, I’m her clan leader.”

“Hahaha, such a coincidence, I’m on my way to find Snow Yun right now.”

“Prince Nan, then I’ll go with you to find her.”

“Good.”

Qi Ming went to the back of the main hall with Prince Nan and the others to find someone at the arena where Qi Xue Yun was competing.

Omi also followed them.

Omi felt that this Little Prince Nan didn’t seem like a good person, if he really wasn’t a good person, Omi would have to make decisions for his friend’s happiness, after all, Qi Xueyun had once almost become his fiancée too, even though it was no longer meant to be, he wanted her to gain happiness, he couldn’t let messy people ruin her happiness.

Omi followed to the arena of the Poison Mastery Competition.

Qi Xue Yun happened to be walking out there, ready to meet up with the clan leader, and Qi Xue Yun was very happy that she had won first place, I'm sure her clan leader would be overjoyed, and everyone in the family would be overjoyed when the news got back to the family, as well, at the thought.

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Just then, Qi Xueyun saw the clan leader coming with a few people.

"Xueyun."

"Patriarch."

"Hahaha, Xue Yun, you're really my Qi family's treasure, you even won first place, great." Qi Ming said excitedly.

"Clan Chief, you know all about it." Qi Xue Yun smiled slightly, it was rare for her to smile like this, at least Omi had never seen her smile before, but today she did.

Prince Xiaonan, who had followed along, now had his eyes straight, looking at Qi Xueyun without moving.

It was as if, as if to see a fairy descend from the world, he had heard the rumors, specially came to see if it was a beauty, but the result, greatly beyond his expectations, not only is it a beauty, it is simply a fairy, so, the moment he saw Qi Xueyun, Prince Xiaonan looked crazy.

At this moment, Prince Xiao Nan said inwardly, "Beauty, beauty, this genius poisoner beauty, this prince is going to fix it."

When Qi Ming saw the eyes of the Little Prince Nan, completely demented, he was secretly happy inside.

Only then did Qi Xue Yun look at the man looking at him lustfully, in her heart ten thousand dislikes, this kind of lustful person, Qi Xue Yun hated it as soon as she saw it, not to mention this kind of pervert who saw drooling.

“Patriarch, who is he?” Qi Xue Yun asked. The first website m. kanshu8.net

“O Snowyun, call Prince Nam Jr. yet.”

“Little Prince Nan?”

“Yes, he’s a royal family scion of the Zhennan King’s house, the Zhennan King is a super innate expert who was sealed by the late emperor as the Zhennan King.”

Hearing Qi Ming say that, “That’s right, the Zhennan King, the strongest person in my family, was sealed by the late Emperor, even if it’s the current Sovereign, my family’s ancestor is still a very important person.”

“Oh.” Qi Xue Yun just ohed, not excited about anything, although she also knew that it would indeed be a blessing for the Qi family if they could get close to this tree. However, it was really hard for Qi Xueyun to have a good feeling for someone so lustful.

“Xueyun, you’re very pretty, hehehehe.” Prince Xiao Nan said laughingly.

Qi Xueyun said indifferently, “Thank you.”

Prince Xiao Nan was a bit upset when he saw Qi Xue Yun's indifferent tone.

“Qi Xueyun, I've come over to find you today on purpose.”

“What do you want?” Qi Xueyun asked.

“Qi Xue Yun, after meeting you in real life, I think you're beautiful, so, would I like to be my little southern king's unmarked girlfriend? Of course, in the future, it will be upgraded, perhaps to a registered girlfriend, or even to a real girlfriend, but of course, it's not impossible to upgrade to a fiancée, depending on how you grasp it.”

Qi Xue Yun's face fell.

Not far away, Omi was also a bit on fire, Omi's feeling was right, this little prince really wasn't a good one, not remembering his girlfriend even dared to say it, and also shamelessly said that he would be able to upgrade to a remembered girlfriend and a real girlfriend, what did he take Qi Xueyun for.

“This.” Qi Ming was also a bit depressed at the moment, he thought that Little Prince Nan, with such an obsessive look in his eyes, would definitely say, being his girlfriend or fiancée or something, but as a result, it turned out to be an uncredited girlfriend.

In fact, Little Prince Nan, as the first born son of a royal family, and also an innate level

First son, how could he be the one to decide on his marriage. Even if Qi Xueyun was beautiful, but her family was so weak, it could only be used for fun, as an anonymous, or a registered girlfriend or something, fiancée this is not even a thought. His family, Prince Xiaonan, had already found a princess for him, Qi Xueyun's identity, how could it be compared to a princess, it was simply like a commoner, how would his family be willing.

: “Xueyun, promise, I, Sun Jingnan, was awarded the title of Imperial Talent at the age of 22, and this year, at the age of 32, I reached mid innate in just ten years, and, not to lie to you, I’m likely to reach late innate before I’m 40. Think about it yourself, I’m such a talented person, do you deserve it.”

But Qi Xueyun directly said, “Sorry, I’m not interested in you.”

Qi Xue Yun saw Prince Xiaonan’s smug look, very disdainful, although she couldn’t reach such a strong martial arts realm, but Qi Xue Yun knew that people Omi was 19 years old this year, and reached the middle innate, people Omi didn’t even say anything, this 32 year old who reached the middle innate, but also acted like he thought he was a genius, proudly brought out to show off, really disgusting.

“What? Am I an imperial talent that’s not worthy of a soldier-class family like yours? Are you really funny? Or didn’t you hear what I just said? I achieved Innate at the age of 22, and it only took me 10 years to reach Mid Innate, do I need to tell you more about this talent? If you don’t believe me, ask your patriarch how old he is this year.” Prince Xiao Nan turned his head and said to Qi Ming, “How old were you when you reached innate, it took you a few years to reach the middle stage, and how old are you this year?”

Qi Ming said honestly, “Back to Prince Xiaonan, I reached innate at age 45, mid innate at age 75, and I’m already in my 90s this year.”

“Qi Xue Yun, do you hear me, look at your patriarch, and then look at this prince, can you still say that you are not interested in me now? When you reach your matriarch’s age, tell me yourself, what rank am I? Qi Xue Yun, this prince was able to obtain the title of Imperial Talent, this is by no means a joke, this is something that requires a strong talent to underpin. Otherwise, you name someone who is more talented than this prince.”

Prince Xiaonan expected Qi Xueyun to say nothing, because Qi Xueyun a soldier grade family, the strongest clan leader was only mid innate, there was no way that any of her sons would be able to obtain the title of imperial talent for generations, what genius could she know.

However, Qi Xueyun immediately said, “Fine, you better not blush when I say so.”

“Che, you’d better tell me.”

“I have a friend, he’s only nineteen years old, he’s already reached mid innate and has also received the title of Imperial Talent, is that enough?”

Prince Nam Jr. snorted, “When you say you have a friend, do you really have a friend? Dare you give me your name? If it’s really an Imperial talent, I can’t say I know him, but I’ve at least heard his name.”

Qi Xue Yun bit her teeth and said, “My friend his name is Omi.”

“What? Omi, hahaha.”

“What? Don’t tell me you’ve never heard of him.”

Prince Xiaonan snorted, his heart was very upset, because of course he knew about Omi, and his talent did spike him, so he naturally couldn’t compare to Omi.

“Are you saying that a friend is a friend? Let him come out and try, less use people you don’t know to puff up your own doorstep.”

At this time, a voice came out, “Qi Xue Yun, who is pretending to be a comparison in front of you, tell me, I’ll beat him up.”

Qi Xueyun heard Omi’s voice as soon as she heard it, and was delighted inside.