

## Chapter 671

Prince Xiao Nan also looked towards Omi, not knowing who it was because he had never seen Omi's real face.

Qi Xue Yun was busy saying, "Omi, what are you doing here."

Prince Xiaonan was shocked, it was Omi.

Omi walked over and said, "Xueyun, I came over to see how many places you have won. Who is this person? Was he the one who just said he achieved innate talent at 22?"

Qi Xue Yun said, "Well, that's him, he also said that it only took him ten years to reach middle innate."

Omi looked at Prince Xiao Nan and hummed, "What a pretentious comparison, a man in his thirties, still wanting to eat young grass with an old cow?"

"Omi, you." Prince Xiaonan was furious and went so far as to say that he was an old cow eating young grass.

"You what you, don't get out yet."

"Hahaha, Omi, don't forget, I'm a true son of a royal family, what are you, just a dog beside the forty princes."

"Pah." Omi slapped down Prince Xiao Nan.

“Prince.” Those few followers were busy shouting. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Omi said, “How dare you insult the Forty Princes, well, I will report this matter to the Forty Princes, I would like to see if you, what a dog Prince Nan, really dared to work with the Forty Princes.”

“Omi, you wait for me, we’ll see.” Prince Xiao Nan was upset, Omi was, after all, an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes and also an imperial talent, he was a prince, but he had little advantage to speak of, so he could only leave first.

“Thank you, Omi.”

“You’re welcome, Xue Yun, you’re great, you won first place, you really have a great future.”

“You’re the one, I’m nowhere near as good as you, you’re already an auxiliary minister to the prince.”

“Hahaha, this is nothing, if you want, I can introduce you to the forty princes too.”

“But people may not want my level.”

When Qi Ming heard this, he was busy saying, “Omi, you help with the recommendation ah, if Xue Yun can really become the prince’s auxiliary minister, that would be great, glorious for the ancestors ah.”

Qi Xueyun wanted to refuse, but upon thinking that it would definitely be good for the family, she didn’t say anything and acquiesced.

When Omi saw that Qi Xueyun didn’t say anything, he nodded and said, “Good, I’ll recommend it to the Forty Princes some other day.”

Omi didn't say too much to Qi Xueyun, after all, Qi Xueyun wasn't a chatterbox, and we weren't very close, so there was soon nothing left to say.

Omi returned to his home and continued to teach Xiao Meng martial arts.

In a blink of an eye, five days passed.

Xiaomeng's martial arts skills had improved very quickly, and if her body wasn't too weak to drag her down, Xiaomeng would have really gone against the world.

But nevertheless, Xiaomeng had already reached the outer door perfection, a comprehension that made Xu Mei Qian and Simran die of envy.

Meanwhile, the royal feast began.

On this day, Omi followed the Forty Princes into the palace.

Omi entered the royal palace for the first time and was truly shocked by the solemn luxury of the palace, which covered an area that was probably larger than ten Linjiang cities combined.

However, after all, Omi was only an auxiliary talent of a prince, so there were not many places he could go, so he followed the Forty Princes, to a small, wide grassland.

&nbs.

p; In the grasslands, thousands of tables have been laid out, the tables are full of delicacies, many many imperial palace concubines, princes, seven and seven, countless.

The fortieth prince told Omi and others to keep a low profile, following behind him can not go anywhere, or else he can not pocket the accident, the palace experts like clouds, must not joke.

Omi also sensed that the palace was full of experts, for example, there was a eunuch-like eunuch just now, even Senior Ah Sang bowed to him and called him Senior.

“The Emperor has arrived.” Right at this moment, a resonant shout.

Strike looked up into the sky, from the imperial city side of the sky, a strong man in a dragon robe slowly flew over, as this strong man in a dragon robe flew over, a powerful momentum, like the sun, crushed over, at this moment, Omi suddenly felt that he was as weak as an ant in front of such a strong man.

Everyone paid their respects, “Long live my Emperor.”

Omi had just been a bit foolish, so he hesitated, but fortunately that senior Asang had promptly pressed Omi down, otherwise the entire crowd of tens of thousands of people, just Omi didn't pay homage, I'm afraid something big would happen. As forty princes, at the moment, cold sweat was coming out, because Omi almost didn't kneel just now, which was equal to him not kneeling, if the other princes who had a heart found out and made a fuss, I'm afraid that he would never be able to make a name for himself.

Omi slightly raised his head to look at the emperor, and felt his eyes sting, this emperor's strength made Omi's eyes hurt when he looked at him, this strength, Omi could no longer guess what realm he was in.

“All get up.” It was only with the Emperor's flattening of his body that the momentum of the crowd, which was like a shackle pressing down on them, disappeared.

Omi's entire body was also suddenly relaxed.

“How strong, worthy of being the emperor who controls such a huge Yanhuang Empire, tsk tsk, I probably don’t even count as a fart in front of him now, so tiny.”Omi said inwardly.

Seeing such strength from the emperor, Omi also became more reserved.

Of course, this also made Omi vow within himself to become stronger, looking forward to the day when he would be able to reach such a powerful realm, and then, he should be able to be a free man in this world as well.

After that, the royal feast began.

Omi, as an auxiliary minister, certainly didn’t have his share of the meal.

Omi and Senior Ah Sang, along with a few other Auxiliary Ministers, stood behind the Forty Princes, watching the Forty Princes and the rest of the Royal Family as they happily and happily ate the delicious food.

Of course, each of them was given a square table, not a large round table for all of them.

After eating, the emperor personally tested and examined those princes, a few of the older princes, such as the ninth prince, although he was over sixty years old, he still looked like a middle-aged man, he also reached beyond innate, which made the emperor quite appreciated and instructed him to continue to work hard.

Of course, this emperor, Omi didn’t know how old he was, but at least he was over 120 years old, his appearance looked as if he was only 60 or 70 years old, and he was radiant, his energy was comparable to that of a strong man, no wonder there were hundreds of concubines on the scene, so many beautiful women as concubines, how happy this must be, one round a night, it would take a year to finish one round.

Of course, Omi wasn't envious, Omi had a few warm-hearted ones and that was enough. Moreover, the fact that this emperor married so many concubines didn't mean that he was doing it for the sake of the affair, but because, the more he married, the more princes he would give birth to, then the greater the probability of strong princes emerging from among the princes, so that his world could continue, with so many concubines, I don't believe there wasn't a single one that couldn't give birth to a strong, succession-ready prince.

672

Omi also discovered an interesting phenomenon, those imperial consorts, surprisingly, were all strong, and the worst of them were all innate.

It seemed that this emperor was specializing in marrying the strong ah, and not based on beauty. If a beautiful woman was beautiful, but, she was a weakling, then the child born from the genes of the weakling would be a useless prince, what would the emperor marry such a concubine for? Therefore, the emperor's consorts were all strong, with the aim of keeping the strong man gene alive.

That was why, the imperial family was so powerful, and those phase families, for generations, it was difficult to have a son or daughter of an imperial talent title, because they didn't have the strong man gene.

Omi was a child of the Tang family, and the strongest in the Tang family's history was only an innate success, which showed that in his life, with his death, he would be an innate success, his ancestors didn't have the strong man gene, and no matter how much his descendants bounced around, it would be to that extent. Of course, except for those with special opportunities, but, there was only one in a million people who could have special opportunities.

However, Omi's soul wasn't from this era, so Omi's talent technically had nothing to do with the Tang family, but Omi had been an orphan in his previous life, so what he could reach in this life, Omi himself didn't know.

Finally, it was the turn to examine each prince's talent for hiring.

The emperor said, "The kingdom has twice as many talented people, using people is also a measure of a prince's ability, what have you gained this year, ah, in terms of using people."

Many princes went out to report.

"Reporting back to Father, I have taken in a new auxiliary minister this year, he was rated as an imperial genius and is now in the late innate stage."

"Returning to Father, I have taken in a new auxiliary minister this year, he is a very powerful sound mage, he is less than twenty-four years old, he has already reached eighth grade sound mage, he has already been rated as an imperial talent."

Omi secretly said, "So Imperial Talents are not only those who have reached innate in martial arts can be evaluated ah, other aspects, for example, Sound Mage, Ecstasy, Poison Master, and Healer can all be evaluated ah. Then wouldn't I also be able to rate an Imperial Talent in the area of Healing Master? Double talent?" One second to remember to read the book

At this time, the fortieth prince also walked out and said, "Enlightening Father, my son has also taken in a new auxiliary minister this year."

The emperor looked at the eyes of the fortieth prince, who was clearly not as peaceful as the other princes, and said in a light tone, "Yes?"

"The new auxiliary minister that my son has taken in this year is a double genius, only nineteen years old, who has reached middle innate in martial arts and tenth grade in healing."

"Huh?" The emperor's eyebrows furrowed and said, "Yan Qiang, you're not bad this year, you've received a good auxiliary minister, work hard." The emperor's tone was a little more amiable.

“Yes, Father Emperor.” Forty princes were happy to see that his father’s tone was kind to him, and it was also thanks to Omi’s blessing, his father saw that he had received a really good genius minister, and looked at him slightly differently.

Some of the other princes secretly snorted and cast a jealous and envious look at the forty princes.

After one prince had reported, the emperor said, “Then, according to the rules of previous years, each prince’s auxiliary minister, according to their respective realms, will fight in actual combat to see which prince’s auxiliary minister is the most outstanding.”

Immediately, the forty princes said to Omi, “Omi, I’m counting on you later, try to stand out as much as possible ah, the more you stand out, the more face I’ll have, and Father will look at me a bit more because of it.”

“Good.” Omi nodded, Omi, as an innate mid-stage, in actual combat with other princes’ innate mid-stages, Tang

The subordinate minister was very confident of crushing the others, not to mention standing out, I’m afraid it would dazzle and blind the eyes of the forty princes.

“The early innate auxiliary vassals are out.” A strong man standing beside the emperor shouted.

Then, all the early innate auxiliary ministers stepped forward, so many princes, all the early innate auxiliary ministers combined, there were already hundreds of them.

“Hundreds of you, with the royal banquet table as the limit, whoever can grab these three cups of wine to toast your respective auxiliary princes will be the victor, and there are only three cups of wine, which means there are only three victors.”

“Yes.” Hundreds of Early Innate shouted.

“Begin.”

Suddenly, hundreds of people began to grab those three wine cups.

Soon, the wine in the cups spilled out as they fought, but it didn't matter, the key was to grab the cups and then pass them to their respective princes.

After a fierce battle, finally three of the very prominent early innate strengths snatched the wine cups and handed them to their respective princes, then said, “My humble servant toasts Prince XX.”

The three toasted princes were delighted.

“Next, I'd like to invite all the auxiliary courtiers of the early innate stage to step forward.”

Forty Princes said to Omi, “Omi, it's up to you, best if you can grab a cup and then toast me, if you really can't grab it, it's fine, just show something outstanding.”

“Forty Your Highness, don't worry.” Omi said and walked out.

There were hundreds of ancillary ministers in the middle innate stage as well.

The rules were the same, as well as grabbing those three cups and then toasting the respective princes.

“Begin.”

With that strong man's order, everyone rushed towards those three cups.

Omi, on the other hand, directly performed the Ghost Wheel Decision.

"Swoosh." Omi arrived in the blink of an eye, then Omi swung his sword towards the wine cups on the table, and the three cups landed steadily on the end of Omi's sword.

By this time, the second mid-earth innate who rushed up had already reached the front.

Omi took out his sword with his other hand at once.

"Wow!" Omi cut out with a single slash.

"Boom." That person flew out at once.

Everyone at the scene saw Omi, feeling handsome, Omi held a sword in his left hand, with three cups on the sword, this sword was motionless, and his right hand used his sword to protect the cups on his left sword.

At this time, more than a dozen people attacked at the same time.

Omi remained in that handsome posture, then used a lullaby attack on the dozen people at the same time.

"Boom." In the next blink of an eye, the dozen or so people were simultaneously cut off by Omi's slash, seemingly without any resistance.

“Ah.” At this point, many people trembled, Omi’s strength was so strong, a dozen of his peers were so easy to surround.

Then, more people came up to the siege, there were at least seventy to eighty mid-earth innate sieges.

Everyone thought Omi would be besieged to death, but Omi didn’t move a muscle, allowing everyone to besiege him, Omi’s innate abstruse Qi, steady as a mountain, so many innate mid-level besiegers couldn’t even regret Omi’s innate abstruse Qi in the slightest.

673

“Killing God One Slash.”

Omi cut out with a single slash, and the peerless blade energy was like a hurricane, cutting off the seventy to eighty mid Innate stages in one fell swoop.

At this time, the emperor was also moved.

Omi walked step by step towards the forty princes, but there was not a single person who could stop Omi’s footsteps.

Alone, Omi snatched all three wine cups, and none of them leaked a drop of wine, when the previous early innate robbery had left only empty cups by the end of the three cups.

Omi toasted the Forty Princes with three cups of wine at the same time, what could be more dazzling than this?

Omi came before the Forty Princes, using his sword as a tray, and three cups of wine were offered to him.

“Forty Princes, please drink the three cups of wine that I toasted to you.”

“Thank you.”The Fortieth Prince was so excited that his hands were trembling as he took the wine cups, he had never ended up so dazzling in his life.

The fortieth prince drank three cups of wine under the emperor’s gaze, while many princes, however, looked at him with jealous eyes while looking at Omi, especially the eighteenth prince, who was now seeing Omi so well, and hated Omi even more for refusing to pull him in.

The next step was the late innate auxiliary minister. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

And so it went until the ancillary minister of the innate greatness.

Then today’s royal feast ended.

Omi left the palace.

The forty princes were very happy that the ruthless exhibition today had made his father’s impression of him, thanks to Omi.

“Omi, thank you, thank you very much indeed.”

“Forty Your Highness, I’m your auxiliary minister, it’s only right to fight for your glory, but I have one thing I want to ask you.”

“We are brothers, what is there to ask or not to ask, as long as I can do it, I will do it.”

“Good, I have a friend, her name is Qi Xueyun, she is this year.”

“Ah, Qi Xueyun.”Forty Princes was shocked.

“What? Your Fortieth Highness knows her?”

“Recognize but don’t know, I just heard that she is the first place in this year’s Poison Master Competition, a seventh-grade Poison Master, I heard from Emperor Yanqing’s auxiliary minister before, it seems that this Qi Xueyun is very beautiful, and his auxiliary minister is advising Emperor Yanqing to go and take this Qi Xueyun as his personal servant.”

“When’s the thing?”Omi asked.

“Just as I entered the palace this morning, I think that after the royal feast is over, that Yanqing Royal Brother will definitely go to find Qi Xue Yun.”

“Motherfucker.”Omi was furious.

“Uh, Omi, why are you yelling at Ma-egg?By the way, what did you just want to tell me?”

“Forty Your Highness, I originally wanted to recommend Qi Xueyun to you, so that she could also become an auxiliary minister under your command.”

“Ah.”

“Your Fortieth Highness, I’m friends with Qi Xueyun, and this is what she wants, so why don’t you consider it, she also possesses amazing talent in the field of Poison Master, and will definitely be a great asset to you in the future.”

“But, Qi Xueyun has already made Prince Yanqing’s fancy, how can I go and take away Prince Yanqing’s person, this is tantamount to holding a grudge against Prince Yanqing, it’s better if I don’t.”

Omi’s brows furrowed deeply, that Yanqing prince was nothing more than trying to toy with Qi Xueyun, how could Omi let her enter this pit of fire.

However, Omi was unable to rob Prince Yanqing, he directly sent his experts to exterminate Omi, so Omi had to rely on the Forty Princes to save Qi Xueyun, only those who were also princes could compete with each other!

Competitive Force.

“Forty Your Highness, what if I have to save Qi Xue Yun?”

“Omi, why are you doing this? You’re fighting against the prince, you can’t even fight against Prince Yanqing, he would be enough to exterminate you with a casual command, so why are you making yourself suffer.”

Omi said, “Forty Your Highness, then, step in for me and go snatch Qi Xueyun over.”

“But wouldn’t that be offending Prince Yanqing and not worth doing that for that Qi Xueyun ah.”

Omi got a little impatient and said, “Your Highness Forty, if it’s worth offending Prince Yanqing for my sake, is it worth offending Prince Yanqing?”

“You?”

“That’s right, I must go and stop Prince Yanqing, if you’re not willing to go with Prince Yanqing and steal Qi Xue Yun, then I’ll go myself. If I go on my own, I’m afraid I won’t be able to continue being your auxiliary minister in the future, I’ll have to run away.”

The fortieth prince looked like he was torn between the two.

Omi advised, “Your Highness Forty, you are always afraid of offending the other princes, the consequence of this is that everyone thinks that you are easier to bully, why don’t you be stronger.”

Forty Princes had no choice but to say, “Alright then, I’ll listen to you, it’s another feud with a prince.”

“Thank you, Your Highness Forty.”

In Wangjing City, a certain inn.

Qi Xueyun had been staying here, waiting for news from Omi to see if there was any chance of him becoming Forty Princes’ auxiliary minister.

The patriarch of the Qi Xue Yun family had also been guarding Qi Xue Yun’s side, fearing that Qi Xue Yun would suffer an accident.

“Xueyun, will Omi have forgotten ah, it’s been five days and there’s no news at all.” Qi Ming said.

“Just wait a little longer, I’m sure Omi will recommend me to the Forty Princes.”

“It would be great if you can really become the prince’s auxiliary minister, you are now a seventh-grade poison master, when you become an eighth-grade poison master, you will be able to go and acquire an imperial talent title, at that time, you will truly glorify your ancestors, and be the first son and daughter of our family, ever, to acquire an imperial talent, which will be remembered by generations of future generations.” Qi Ming said excitedly. Qi Xue Yun was only 17 years old now, and she could definitely become an eight-grade poison master before she turned 24, so this imperial talent was already very stable.

Right at this moment, an innate strong man flew over.

“You’re Qi Xueyun?”

“Exactly.” Qi Xue Yun was busy.

“Let’s go, His Highness our prince wants to see you.”

“Ah.” Qi Xueyun and the Qi family patriarch were overjoyed, they thought it was the forty princes.

Qi Ming smiled, “Omi is really helpful, he really recommended you, Xue Yun, let’s go, let’s go see the prince.”

Arriving at the lobby of the inn, they saw a young man dressed in expensive clothes sitting in the lobby from afar, with a few innate guards with him.

Qi Xue Yun and Qi Ming busily went up to him and paid their respects, “Grass people pay their respects to His Highness the 40th prince.”

That prince’s eyebrows furrowed as he snorted, “Who told you I’m the Fortieth Prince?”

“Ah, aren’t you the Forty Prince?”

“Hmph, I’m the forty-fifth prince, Yan Qing.”

Qi Xueyun and Qi Ming were both a little confused, but they still paid their respects again at the first opportunity.

The Forty-Fifth Prince looked at Qi Xueyun lustfully and smiled, “It really is beautiful, that Sun Jingnan really didn’t fool this prince, beautiful.”

Qi Xueyun saw the 45th prince looking at her lustfully, her heart was disgusted, but the other party was a prince, she couldn’t do anything about it, even if this prince wanted to sleep with her in public, I’m afraid there was nothing she could do about it.

674

The 45th prince said, “Qi Xueyun, how old is she this year?”

“Back to Your Highness Prince Forty-five, Min-daughter is seventeen this year.”

“Seventeen, indeed tender.” Prince Forty-five licked his lips.

“Qi Xue Yun, come here, come before this prince.”

“This.”

An innate expert shouted, "If His Highness tells you to go over there, you can go over there, if you make His Highness unhappy, you'll have a good time."

Qi Xue Yun helplessly walked over and stood close to the Forty-Five Princes.

The Forty-Fifth Prince hooked Qi Xue Yun's chin with one finger and took a closer look at Qi Xue Yun's face, the red, moist and alluring lips, the upright jasmine nose, the tender white skin, it was truly flawless.

"Tsk tsk, what a great beauty, I never thought there would be such a beauty in this world." Prince Forty-Five smiled heedlessly.

"Your Highness Forty-Fifth Prince, what do you want?" Qi Xueyun asked.

"Listen, Min-daughter Qi Xueyun, from today onwards, you are the personal servant of this prince, understand?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Qi Xue Yun immediately took a few steps back, her face white.

"What? You don't want to serve this prince?" The Forty-Fifth Prince's face was cold.

Qi Xueyun said, "Please also ask Your Highness, Prince Forty-five, for Your Highness to be gracious, Min-daughter is just a grass-folk, not qualified enough to serve the prince."

"Hahaha, Qi Xue Yun, although your status is low, but this prince likes your beauty, so this prince has made an exception to accept you as his personal servant." The 45th prince thought that it was Qi Xueyun who was worried that his low status was not worthy of his personal service.

When Qi Xue Yun saw that the Forty-Five Princes were puzzled, she was busy saying again, “Your Highness Forty-Five is gracious, I don’t want to be your personal servant, so I hope that Your Highness will be pleased.”

“What, you say that again?” Prince Forty-five’s face was cold, his temper wasn’t too good, and the fact that an untouchable actually rejected him made him suddenly very angry, like he was humiliated.

“Please, Your Highness Forty-Five withdraw your order.”

“Pah.” Prince Forty-five suddenly slapped Qi Xueyun’s face, and Qi Xueyun fell to the ground with five clear finger marks on her face.

“Bitch, I asked you to be my personal servant, this is a blessing cultivated by your ancestors, you actually dare to refuse this prince, do you believe that one word from this prince can make your whole family perish?”

The Qi family patriarch’s face changed dramatically, and he busily knelt down, “Forty-five princes are gracious, Xue Yun doesn’t know any better, why do you need to be common with her.”

Qi Ming turned back and said to Qi Xueyun, “Still don’t quickly promise His Highness Forty-Fiveth Prince that you are willing to be his servant.”

Qi Xueyun’s eyes were filled with aggravation, tears in her eyes.

“Hurry up, promise Prince Forty-Five.” Qi Ming hurriedly urged, if he really pissed off the prince, a soldier grade family would be wiped out in minutes.

Qi Xue Yun kneeled down and said, “People’s daughter, people’s daughter, may!”

“Wait.” Suddenly, a shout came from not far away, it was Omi and the Forty-Five Princes Yan Qiang and the others.

Yan Qiang was helpless, he very much didn't want to get involved in the Forty-Fifth Prince's affairs, the Forty-Fifth Prince Yan Qing wasn't an easy person to mess with, his mother's consort came from a royal family, this family of the King of Zhennan, and his mother's consort was only a palace maid. However, Omi had to save Qi Xueyun, and he had a hard time having a genius like Omi as an auxiliary minister, so he had to come with a hard scalp. That 'wait' just now was Omi's shout of

The. However, talking to the Forty-Five Princes head-on next, he would need to speak.

Yan Qiang led the way up.

Qi Xue Yun saw Omi coming and was delighted.

Omi was the first to say, “Your Highness, Forty-Five Princes, it's a bit too much for you to beat and rob our Fortieth Highness's auxiliary minister like this, as the Fortieth Prince's royal brother, could it be that you don't care about your imperial brother at all?”

Forty-five princes Yan Qing's brows furrowed in anger as he said, “Omi, bold slave, do you have the right to speak here?”

Omi's heart ten thousand straw horses ran through, he really wanted to speak, Yan Qiang stopped him.

Yan Qiang said, “Forty-five imperial brother, to tell the truth, Qi Xue Yun is my auxiliary minister, I hope that imperial brother will not embarrass imperial brother.”

Yan Qing snorted, “Who the hell treats you as an imperial brother? A lowly bastard born to a palace maid is also worthy to be my royal brother?”

Yan Qiang's face trembled, he did not expect that the eighteenth prince would call him a lowly seed, even this Forty-five Princes, who was younger than him, dared to call him a lowly seed, Yan Qiang was very hot inside, but he was so unstatusy.

Omi said, "Your Highness Forty-five, if you ever speak out again and insult your brother, don't blame our Highness for speaking up to the Holy Emperor."

"Dog slave, fuck you than." Prince Yan Qington slapped at Omi, looking like he was teaching his lackey a lesson.

Omi was on fire, he was not the kind of person who was intended to be beaten.

This 45th prince, who was just at the early innate realm, was about the same age as Omi, he should be nineteen.

If he didn't come from a good background, how could he be worthy of playing with Omi, but now he dared to call him a dog slave and wanted to beat Omi.

Omi didn't bother with that and instantly took action.

"No." At this time, Yan Qiang hurriedly blocked Omi and grabbed the Forty-Five Princes' slap.

Yan Qiang couldn't let Omi beat up the Forty-Five Princes, or else something really bad would happen, so Yan Qiang couldn't remain silent anymore, he had to bring all the conflict to him, block Omi, and then grab Yan Qiang's palm.

Forty-five princes Yan Qiang was furious: "Yan Qiang, you dare to stop me."

Yan Qiang said, "Forty-fifth royal brother, my auxiliary minister, it is not your turn to teach you a lesson, and also, Qi Xue Yun is my auxiliary minister that I have already recruited, you also don't want to snatch it from my hands, Father Emperor has already ordered that whoever's auxiliary minister belongs to whomever, no one is allowed to snatch it, you openly snatch my auxiliary minister, do you really want to force me to face Father Emperor?"

"Hahahaha, bullshit you, just say you're an auxiliary minister?What proof do you have of that?"

"Just ask Qi Xueyun herself."

Qi Xueyun was busy saying, "Min-daughter is indeed the auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes."

"Fuck you bitch, how dare you join forces to hoodwink me."The Forty-Fifth Prince turned around and kicked Qi Xueyun on the ground.

Omi was furious when he saw Qi Xueyun being bullied like that by the Forty-five Princes, and was about to go up and teach him a lesson when a hand on his shoulder caught him, and it was that Auxiliary Minister of the Innate Great Perfection under Yan Yu.

Omi couldn't go up and punch the 45 princes, but the anger inside was very strong, and Omi swore that one day, these trash princes, who relied on their own strength to be arrogant, Omi would give them the most powerful colors one by one.

Yan Qiang snorted, "Forty-five princes, my auxiliary minister, it's not your turn to teach you a lesson, don't go too far."

675

Yan Qing said furiously, "Yan Yu, Qi Xue Yun is the one who came to her first, you want to steal someone from me, you're dreaming, force me, I'll make you regret it."

“So, you are definitely going to snatch someone from me, fine, then I will see you in front of Father, have the guts to come with me in front of Father for some sophistry.”

“Hahahaha, don’t move to take the father emperor to press me, what else do you have besides taking the father emperor to press me, is it because your mother consort is a palace maiden and has no power to take her hand, that’s why you moved to move out the father emperor?Heh, it’s not like you’re the only one who thinks the Father listens to everything.”

“Reason is on my side, Father is wise, and I believe he will do so, are you making it clear that you are afraid to go with me to meet Father?”

“Fuck you Yan Yu, you’re still holding Father Emperor hostage, don’t you force me to do you.”

“Hahaha, do me, I’m your royal brother, you actually say do me, good, very good, you’re defiant and have no respect for your elder brother, Father Emperor has always hated such treacherous people the most, you wait.”

At this time, an expert who surpassed innate nature flew down, he was one of the Forty-Five Princes.

The Forty-Five Princes ordered, “Give them back to me to destroy them.”

The expert who surpassed innate nature, however, advised, “Your Highness Forty-Five, you’re talking a bit too much today, hurry back.”

“I’m not going back, I’m going to exterminate this lowly bastard, how dare you dare to act defiantly in front of me.”Prince Forty-Five yelled.

But that strong man who was beyond innate didn't listen to him, instead he asked the others to bring him back, those treacherous words that the Forty-Five Princes just said, if they really reached the emperor's ears, there would definitely be no good fruit, so he hurriedly came out to end the matter. One second to remember to read the book

That strong man who surpassed innate nature said to Yan Qiang, "Your Highness Forty, today's fight between you and Your Highness Forty-five, I shouldn't have asked, but whether it was you or Your Highness Forty-five who recruited first, this matter still needs to be investigated, if it was indeed Prince Forty-five who recruited first, then you have gone a bit too far today, I hope Your Highness Forty-five will show the exact evidence, otherwise today's Matters, transmitting to the ears of the respective wives of the imperial palace, will not be good."

Yan Qiang looked at Omi, Omi was busy saying, "I can prove that five days ago, Qi Xueyun had just finished the Poison Mastery Competition, Your Highness and I came here, and there was also some kind of Little Southern Prince who was here to harass Qi Xueyun."

That strong man who transcended innate nature narrowed his eyes, the reason why Prince Yanqing knew about Qi Xueyun seemed to be from this Little Prince Nan, if that was the case, then it was indeed Prince Forty who had come to recruit Qi Xueyun first.

"Fine, Your Highness Forty, then I'll go back first." Saying that, that transcendent innate powerhouse flew away, while that forty-five prince had just been ordered by this transcendent innate powerhouse to pull away.

Only Omi and the others were left at the scene, and the Prince of Yangyang was suddenly empty, his entire body sitting on the ground. If there was no strong evidence produced at the last moment, then today's matter would definitely not be good, the imperial palace was the most complicated place, and the slightest mistake might lead to doom.

"Thank you, Your Highness Forty." Omi said.

“Omi, if things don’t go well today, I’m really going to be killed by you, with my power, I can’t even fight against the Forty-Five Princes, that’s why I’m moving to take my father out to talk about things, it’s also fortunate that this Yan Qing, he’s so mouthy and has said so many treacherous things to make the other party throw in the towel, otherwise, today wouldn’t have known that

How will it be.”Yan Qiang said, there was some reproach in his tone.

Omi said, “Forty Your Highness, don’t worry, your power will grow stronger and stronger in the future, taking in Qi Xueyun today is a good start, congratulations to Your Highness, you have recruited another genius poisoner.”

“Alright, I’m tired, I’ll go back first.”Yan Qiang didn’t have a happy look on his face, nor did he look at Qi Xueyun, he said something and turned around and walked away, that innate great success underling of his, panicked to follow.

Omi, Qi Xueyun, and Qi Ming were left at the scene.

Qi Ming’s body was trembling, cold sweat was coming out, as if he had walked around from a ghost gate, his Qi family, a soldier grade family, was too fragile, in the eyes of ordinary citizens, it was a huge family, but in the eyes of more powerful families, fragile, not to mention the prince’s eyes.

Qi Xue Yun said to Omi, “Thank you, Omi, if you hadn’t appeared today, I, I really don’t know what the consequences would have been, I would have definitely become a plaything under that forty-five princes.”

Omi stretched out his hand and pulled up Qi Xueyun who was sitting on the ground, Qi Xueyun blushed slightly.

Omi clenched his teeth and said, “There’s nothing we can do now, they are the princes of the royal family, we can’t fight them, but I, Omi, swear that I will definitely not suffer this kind of wretchedness again in the future, so what if the princes are, one day, I will make all the princes bow before me.”

Qi Xueyun busily nodded her head.

However, the Qi family patriarch snorted, "Come on, Omi, what are you dreaming of in broad daylight, he is a royal family, he is the ruler of the entire Yanhuang Empire, with just a few bold words from you, you can change this world? Hehe, your Tang family's ancestor, the strongest is only an innate perfection, no matter how much you disobey, you will only be an innate perfection in the future, bracing yourself for a great perfection."

Omi said, "Really? Then we'll see."

Qi Ming said, "Xue Yun, this Wangjing City, the experts are like clouds, we'd better hurry back to the family, this really isn't a place for people to stay, if we're not careful, we'll offend some big power, hey."

Qi Xue Yun said, "Patriarch, I'm now an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, I can't just leave like this."

"Forty Princes, I don't think he's a very strong force either, it's fine in those small families, but in the eyes of the forces that are also Princes, it's too small, it's better to quit, I don't desire any family to be strong anymore, I just want my family to be peaceful and continue on." Qi Ming said with a palpable heart.

Omi said impatiently, "Come on, now that you're already an auxiliary minister of the Forty Princes, do you think the Forty Princes can just let you play around? Besides, if you're not the Forty Princes' auxiliary minister now, then you're really finished, and the Forty-Five Princes must destroy you."

Qi Ming's body trembled.

With a snort, Omi turned around and walked away, he used to have a pretty good impression of this Qi Ming, but now Omi had a bad impression of him.

Qi Xueyun said to Qi Ming, "Patriarch, go back to your family first, I don't need you to worry."

Qi Xue Yun immediately followed Omi and left.

At this moment, the forty princes had already left the inn, and that innate Great Perfection guard of his said, "Your Highness, I feel that Omi is causing a bit of trouble, this has absolutely nothing to do with you today, but there is one more prince who hates you for no reason at all."