

Chapter 881

Getting off the plane, Ouosang said, "Friends, my family also has many properties in Paradise City, since you have a connection with me, as a host, let me do my part, I've already had lunch arranged for them, and a hotel to stay in, you wait here for a moment, there will be someone to take you to the hotel right away."

"This, how kind."

"A few seniors why do you need to be polite, as a person who owns a private jet, this is as it should be."

"Oh." Omi smiled, always mentioning private planes, if he knew that Omi had a private shuttle, I don't know if he would dare to show off with a private plane again. However, although this Ou Ou Sang loved to show off, he was not a bad person.

"Since Brother Ouosang is so polite, we won't excuse ourselves, thanks for Brother Ouosang's generosity, hahaha."

"That's right, alright, then you guys wait here for a while ah, I'll have someone fly the private jet to a safer place."

Xu Mei Qian was speechless, "Would anyone dare to steal your private jet?"

"That's not true, it's because I'm afraid that if I leave it in the open air, bird poop will drip on the plane, see you later."

Omi and his group were very speechless, they thought they were afraid of being stolen, but it turned out that they were afraid of bird poop on the plane, they had never seen such speechlessness.

Yang Yijian said, "What a bumpkin, private planes, in our Yanhuang Empire, there are so many of them, perhaps only here would be treated as worthy of being owned by the rich and powerful."

Omi said, "This man is not bad, we still need help from others here, don't let him hear us." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Wanderlust said, "Tzu-Chen, so you accepted Ou Sang's suggestion? To pick up a Gomoya royal girl?"

"I didn't accept it."

"Then you said you wanted help in finding a royal girl."

"That's not what I meant by help."

"Omi, the Gomorja Empire is far more powerful than our Yanhuang Empire, with eight powerful people in the Unity Realm, if we don't adapt to wisdom, we won't be able to shine the light of heaven. So, trouble you to sacrifice your color ah."

"Get lost."

"What? You're afraid that a few Tang ladies will punish you for kneeling on a scrub board at night. That's fine, we'll solicit the opinions of a few Tang ladies now."

Liu Yue immediately said to Xu Mei Qian and the others, "Madam Tang Xu, Madam Tang Li, Madam Tang Liu, do you three have an opinion on Omi being ordered to pick up the royal sister's son for the sake of everyone's happiness?"

Xu Mei Qian huffed, "Neurotic."

Simran also said, "Don't ask me, I don't know."

Liona said, "Liu Yue you are also very handsome, how about you go."

"I'll go, don't disgust me."

Shangguan Zuo said to Liu Yue, "Liu Yue, you less questioned a Mrs. Tang."

"Ah, you? No way, you're one of Mrs. Tang, too?" Liu Yue was shocked and looked at Omi.

"Ahem." Omi was a bit embarrassed by the two coughs.

Not far away, Yi Tianxing's wife, Yang Huan: "Omi is so flirtatious, four women."

"Shh, keep your voice down, can't you see that Omi is so outstanding, such an outstanding man, he's definitely liked by more women. And I also guarantee that all the women present, except for you, probably like Omi."

"Wow, no."

While everyone was chattering, five antique cars drove up.

"Gentlemen, you must be the friends of Young Master Ou Ou Sang." Down.

One of the men who came said.

“Yes, we are.”

“A few of you please get in, we’re here to pick you up.”

“Good.”

Everyone got into each of the five antique cars.

It seemed that this Gomorrah Empire was really backward, this antique car, at least forty or fifty years behind the Yanhuang Empire.

Soon, they arrived at a hotel.

Omi’s group of people stayed at this hotel, and at noon, Ou Ou Sang treated Omi and the others to a big meal.

“Dear friends, this afternoon, you can have a good time in Paradise City, I’ll go and help Senior Tang to scout out any suitable royal girls.”After the meal, Ouosang said.

Omi busily said, “Wait, I so don’t want to say that I’m going to sacrifice my sex, right?”

Wang Xing smiled, “Let’s vote by a show of hands, I’ll vote for it.”

Everyone raised their hands, except for the four of them, Liona, Simran, Xu Mei Qian, and Samira.

“Haha, eleven to five, Omi, accept your fate, and by the way, let us open our eyes to see how charming you really are.”

“Good.” Several boys shouted.

Omi was speechless.

Ouosang left to scout for a royal girl, he would be here by tomorrow morning.

Before Ouosang scouted for royal girls, Omi and the others were all out of things to do in Paradise City, so we all went out in the afternoon and went to the more famous places in Paradise City.

Naturally, one couldn't leave out some beautiful scenery when wandering the world without getting in the way of business.

I won't go into detail about these excursions, but in short, many of the beautiful scenery in Paradise City can't be described at all with aaaa level, beautiful to the extreme, and the Gomoya food we ate in the evening was also memorable, and we ate and played, and it was cool to have someone from Ourosan to lead the way and pay the bill.

The next morning, after breakfast, Ouosang came.

“How's it going, brother Ou Ou, have you scouted out a royal girl yet?”

“Haha, don't worry, how will I disappoint you, come over, everyone, I've scouted out a few for you guys, let's see which one is good to do after all.”

Everyone immediately got together, Omi was helpless, did, he really have to sacrifice his color.

Ouyang sauntered out a photo and said, "This one is called Goma Emotion, she is the Xuan granddaughter of the thirteenth prince of the Gomaia royal family."

"The looks are average, but, is she powerful? Can you take us all to Paradise Valley?"

"I'm not sure about that. Let's see the next one first."

Ouosang took out another picture.

"This one is called Goma Yanji, the princess of the Gomaia royal family, her status is much higher than the Goma Emotion just now."

"I go, these teeth are so ugly, don't say Omi, even I, Wang Xing, don't dare to lower my mouth." Wang Xing said.

Yan Qiang said, "Everyone, don't forget, Omi's purpose is to give us a chance to enter Paradise Valley, what the royal girls look like is not the point, which royal girls have a high success rate is the point okay."

"I go, Yan Qiang, you're cruel, you're making Omi hate you, hahaha, but I quite agree with Yan Qiang's words." Yang Yijian suddenly changed his words.

Liu Yue said, "Yes, which one has the highest success rate will be chosen, it's not a beauty pageant, right, theoretically, the uglier the one, the higher the success rate."

Omi glared viciously at Liu Yue and said, "Liu Yue, wait for me, fall down on the well ah you."

“Hahaha, who made you the most handsome looking one, if I’m the most handsome, then I won’t hesitate to take this assignment.”

“Alright, next, there’s still the royal girl I scouted out. This third one, called Goma Mizuka, is also a shire.”

“Brother Mo Shuixiang, she’s a bit better looking than that Brother Mo Yanji just now, so let’s pick her, and don’t let Omi suffer too much.” Long Tianqin said.

“Let’s see all of them first.”

“The fourth one, Gomo Red.”

“The fifth, Brother Mo Baiyun.”

“Sixth, Brother Mo Cang.”

“The seventh, Gomo Choure.”

“The eighth.”

“Wait.” Suddenly, all the boys shouted.

“What’s the seventh one’s name?” One second to remember to read the book

“Gomo Chou’er.”

“What’s her status again?”

“Oh, she’s a member of the Gomorrah royal family, a princess of the righteous family, and granddaughter of the current Emperor of Gomorrah.”

“I go, so pretty, finally a decent beauty.”

“Unfortunately, it’s too pretty for the success rate.”

Ouosang said, “Yes, this Goma Zhou’er, I’m just using it to fill in the numbers, after all, she’s the emperor’s own granddaughter, she’s only seventeen this year, the target is too big, this is just a filler ah. Don’t look at the next one, everyone.” Ou Ou Sang seemed to be very reluctant to introduce this Goma Zhou’er.

Yan Qiang said, “Brother Ou Ou, your eyes are not right, why do you look like you don’t want Omi to pick up this Goma Zhou’er? Could it be that you like her? Keep it for yourself?”

“Then why do you look like you don’t want Omi to choose?” Yan Qiang asked.

“This, this, this, well, to be honest, this Princess Zhou’er, I really advise you not to think blindly, the target is too big, let’s replace those Counties and so on with a smaller target.”

“Could it be, this Princess Zhou’er is famous in Gomorrah?”

“Truth be told, Princess Zhou’er is indeed famous in Gomorja, known as the most beautiful princess by the people of the Gomorja Empire, and being the emperor’s own granddaughter, she can’t help but be noticed. I’m afraid there are very many people chasing after her, even my Ou Ou family, the most talented sons and daughters are also after her. Let’s look at the next one.”

Yi Tianxing said, "Don't be anxious yet, Omi's only purpose in chasing a royal sister is to get us into Paradise Valley, if the sister Omi is chasing doesn't have that weight, or the weight isn't enough, wouldn't it be a waste of time, so we can't just consider the success rate, we have to consider the other party's weight ah. This Princess Zhou'er, without a doubt, she is enough weight. Why don't we just let Omi try to soak Princess Zhou'er."

"Ah, didn't Ou Ou Sang say that Princess Zhou'er's goal is too big and sensational?"

"Oh, this is nothing, you mustn't forget our brother Omi, how outstanding he is, even if you let those who are also after Princess Zhou'er compare talents with Omi, Omi will never lose, in short, I have great confidence in Omi, what do you think, guys?"

"Me too."

"Okay, me too."

Everyone passed unanimously and chose Princess Zhou'er.

Ouosang said helplessly, "I really don't know if I'll regret adding Princess Zhou'er to the list, I originally wanted to show you guys, the most beautiful princess of our Gomoya, for you guys to admire, but you guys even, surprisingly, used me to fill out the selection."

Everyone looked at Omi.

Right now, however, Omi was standing not far away, looking out of the window, Omi had just stopped paying attention for a short while and went to the side to view the beautiful scenery outside.

"Omi, come here."

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"We've chosen, come and look."

"No look."

"You cooperate a little, sacrifice a little color, to make everyone happy."

"Come on, I didn't say I wouldn't, F*uck it, I'll sacrifice my looks, but only if I say yes."

"You say."

"If I don't succeed, no one is allowed to blame me."

"Of course you won't be blamed."

"If I succeed, well, I'll leave afterwards, I won't be responsible, it's not my favorite person after all, so don't blame me if I hurt the other person's feelings."

"Nonsense, of course."

"Ugh, so be it then, who made me handsome." Omi said helplessly.

Wang Xing said, "Don't jibberish, but come over and take a look at the royal girl we chose for you, ah, see how she looks."

Omi said without turning his head, "Not interested, I'm just making a show of it anyway, beauty and ugliness have nothing to do with me."

"That means, even if you're ugly, you'll accept this mission?"

"Yes, take your pick, I want no part of it."

"Speechless to you, I can't believe I don't care at all, well, I'll take you up on that."

Don continued to enjoy the scenery outside, not caring who they chose or what they looked like.

They, on the other hand, had already chosen Gomo Choule.

"Oo-san, just her, please."

"Okay, what do you need me to do?"

"You go back and just, get some information about Goma Zhou'er, there's still almost twenty days until the day the Heaven's Light opens, time is short."

"Good."

Liu Yue said with great anticipation, "Twenty days to take down the Princess of the Gomorja Empire, hehe, this challenge is big enough, can Omi do it? I'll see what happens."

“If Omi can’t even get laid with his face value and talent, then there’s no one else in the world, anyway, I just feel that Omi’s excellence is in the top few in the entire world.”

“Omi, go for it, wait until Ouyang brings Princess Zhou’er’s information, then we’ll specifically study how to pick her up.”

“Wait, if, if Omi does get laid, can we follow her, sleep with her?” Yan Qiang said, then looked at the several Tang ladies.

Xu Mei Qian huffed, “Not me, I don’t know.”

“I don’t know either.”

Liona said, “I don’t know either.”

Samira said, “Just sleep, if you can sleep for nothing, why not for nothing.”

“Wow, it’s still you who is open-minded.”

“Hahaha.” Wang Xing and Liu Yue Yang Yi Jian, the three of them, laughed very cheaply.

Shortly after Ouosang left the hotel, a stranger also left the hotel, in a phone booth, and immediately made a phone call out.

“Hey, young master, guess who I just saw at the hotel under our group?”

“Who?”

“Oo-san, he actually introduced Goma Chou-er to a foreign stranger, and that foreign stranger tried to pick up Princess Chou-er and then enter Paradise Valley.”

“What? You’re telling me the truth?”

“A thousand times true, and I also heard that person called what’s-his-name Omi say that he’s not to be blamed for hurting Princess Zhou’er’s feelings, he won’t be held responsible.”

“Oh my god, Ouosang, he’ll wait for me, as well as the group of people who tried to enter Paradise Valley through Princess Zhou’er. Give me continued surveillance on them.”

“Yes, Young Master Ou Oli.”

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Omi and the others didn’t know that what they were planning was already known by a genius scion of the same family as Ou Ou Sang, his name was Ou Ou Lie, he was the most genius scion of the Ou Ou family, and it just so happened that Ou Ou Lie was also a suitor of Princess Zhou’er.

At night, Omi lay in bed, unable to sleep.

“Are you going to hurt an innocent woman’s feelings again?”

“Ugh, I’m most afraid of hurting people’s feelings.”

“Forget it, for everyone’s sake, I have no choice.”

“What’s the point of thinking so much, making it sound like I can really succeed, I can’t pick up girls at all, so maybe I can’t succeed, sleep.”

The next day, early in the morning, Ouyang came with a file.

“Everyone, come over here and take a look, this is some information about Princess Zhou’er.”

“Princess Zhou’er, her name is Goma Zhou’er, she’s the current emperor of the Gomaia Empire’s own granddaughter, and has been handed down by the emperor, and her talent is also very outstanding. Seventeen years old this year, beautiful and beautiful looking, with the reputation of being the most beautiful woman in the Gomorrah Empire, she is also known as the most beautiful princess. Although she was only seventeen years old this year, she had already stepped into the Innate Realm, currently in the middle of the Innate Realm, stepping into the Innate at such a young age, the future was definitely not weak. Princess Zhou’er has a lively personality and is a very friendly girl, and without any pretensions, she is deeply liked by everyone.”

Omi asked, “How strong is the Gomorrah Empire Emperor?”

“Oh, Emperor Gomoya is the third level of the Unity Realm Great Perfection, and, being one of the members of the United Nations Martial Union, I’ve heard that he’s a very awesome existence.” First URL
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“Isn’t it a bit ridiculous to ask me to pick her up when such an awesome being exists.”

“Oh, that’s what they chose yesterday.”

Liu Yue said, “Omi, it’s fine, challenge your charm, I believe you’re the best, your talent can be in the top ten in the world, of course, estimated.”

“Alright, let’s challenge it then.”Omi said.

“Alright, here’s the next point, this afternoon, Princess Zhou’er will go to the Gomorrah Theater and learn to play the piano, this is the only time Senior Tang will have contact with her for a while.”

“Learn piano for what.”

“Oh, a personal hobby, Senior Tang, do you know how to play the piano?If you’re good at piano, you might have an entry point.”

Omi shook his head and said, “Sorry, not at all.”

Liona smiled proudly, “Let you learn piano from me in the first place.”

“Then what?Then how to have a conversation with her.”

Wang Xing said, “It’s simple, go up and strike up a conversation with her, it’s not like you have to know how to play the piano.”

Ouosang shook his head and said, “No, when the princess goes to play the piano, there must be many guards around her, Omi has no chance to get close, and even if he does, people may not take care of her.Unless the princess is allowed to discover Omi on her own initiative, so Omi must have an extraordinary talent to attract her attention.By the way, Princess Zhou’er’s piano was heard to have reached a very high level, so if Senior Tang’s piano level was rotten, forget about it.Unfortunately, Senior Tang can’t even.”

Simran said, “Although Omi doesn’t know how to play the piano, his guqin has reached a level that no one can match.”

“Really? You still know the guitars, huh?” Everyone looked at Omi, only Simran, Liona and a few other high school classmates knew about this, when Omi showed his hand in Baiyun High School.

Omi said, “I haven’t played for a long time, but I think my level is still good.

to put.”

“What’s to worry about, then, this afternoon, let’s get started.”

“Good.”

At two o’clock in the afternoon, Omi and the others headed to the Gomorrah Theater.

Princess Zhou’er hadn’t come yet, so Omi and the others came first.

Ouosang said, “I’ve already asked around, Princess Zhou’er usually plays the piano in this piano room, so if we want to attract Princess Zhou’er’s ears, Senior Tang must play the piano in this room across from her.”

“Good, is the guqin ready?”

“This theater has all kinds of musical instruments, and they’re all very top-notch.”

Omi quickly chose a very good guqin, although it was a bit different from the guqin in the other world, the principles were similar, and Omi became familiar with it after a little bit.

Omi practiced for a while, and the feel of the instrument returned immediately.

“Wow, it really is a beautiful zither.”Yang Huan said.

“Yes, Brother Tang is truly versatile, I’m really envious, if I were a woman, I would be attracted to a man like this.”Yi Tianxing nodded and smiled.

The girls, on the other hand, were already immersed in the sound of Omi’s violin.

Ouosang laughed, “Senior Tang, enough is enough, this level is enough, hahaha, Senior Tang is just amazing, being able to play the violin so perfectly and beautifully.”

Omi stopped the violin.

Ouosang said, “Get ready, if nothing else, Princess Zhou’er will be here soon, all other idle people, go outside the theater, don’t cause any trouble here.”

Omi was the only one left in the theater, everyone else had already left.

Omi didn’t care if Princess Zhou’er was coming or not, back then he was at least a literary boy, now that he hadn’t played the violin for such a long time, Omi had been a bit unable to stop.

The beautiful sound of the zither was heard, and soon, the door and windows of Omi’s room were filled with people.

Princess Zhou’er hadn’t arrived yet, and Omi had already attracted the others.

“Wow, who is that handsome guy? Why so great.”

“Yeah, I really want to get this pretty boy.” A rich woman said.

“Haha, maybe you can oh you have a private jet, it’s pretty easy to pick up a pretty boy.”

“Okay, so when it’s over, I’ll go up and try.” That rich woman licked her lips and said, looking at Omi’s handsome appearance, feeling hormones radiating from every part of her body.

Omi was already in the state of playing me, completely forgetting what Princess Zhou’er was, and not paying attention to the large number of spectators attracted by the entrance.

At this moment, Omi felt that he had returned to another world of long ago, where his sister was sitting beside him, and a group of brothers and sisters were carrying wine jars, playing music, dancing, and reciting poetry, all incomparably happy.

Omi hadn’t thought of his little sister in a long time, and unconsciously, the sound of Omi’s zither began to fill with a kind of sadness.

Suddenly, many people were moved by Omi’s sad, mournful sound of the zither, stirring up their deepest memories of the past.

Just at this moment, a beautiful and moving young girl walked in at the entrance of the opera house, followed by several strong people of the Unity Realm.

The moment that beautiful maiden entered the opera house, she faintly heard something, then gradually walked towards the place where the sound came from, and soon arrived near where Omi was.

“Who’s playing the piano, this is, like, a guitars?A guitarsmith?Those who can talk about the guqin to such an extent, I’ve never seen it before, it’s so powerful, it’s simply like the ancients, no, the ancients may not have everyone who can reach such attainments.”The young girl slowly walked towards the room where Omi was, each step was very slight, as if she was deeply afraid that her footsteps would shatter the sound of the qin.

Once she arrived at Omi’s room, the young girl saw many people blocking the door as well as the windows.

Not to mention the young girl who was particularly fond of the qin, even ordinary people were unconsciously attracted to it.

The young lady didn’t come closer, but listened quietly from a distance.

A woman behind her said, “Princess Zhou’er, it’s time to go play the piano.”

But the young girl shook her head and said, “Perhaps, I can only hear such a perfect guqin once in my life, how could I miss it.”

“Ah, Princess, is the guqin this man talks about really so perfect?”

“Well, my father used to hire a guqin master for me, Master Mingyun, but unfortunately, it’s very difficult to achieve perfection on the guqin, so I couldn’t do it, so I learned piano instead.The person playing the guqin at the moment, his guqin attainments, I’m afraid, Master Mingyun is not even one tenth of his.This person who is talking about the guqin at the moment, I think, has definitely spent a lifetime talking about it, at least for a hundred years.If there weren’t so many people blocking the doorway, I would really want to go in and meet this old uncle, or grandmother.”

“Oh.”The few guards behind them didn’t say anything and followed Princess Zhou’er to listen to the violin as well.

Suddenly, one of the guards noticed tears on Princess Zhou'er's cheeks.

"Ah, Princess, what's wrong with you? Why are you crying?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"It wasn't me that cried, it was that old uncle's violin that cried."

"The violin cried?"

"Yes, I seem to hear the story in his lyre, I don't know how to describe it, it's just so sad, there's a taste of eternal farewell in my heart, and I think that old uncle must have lost his lover, it's so sad when he's over a hundred years old and his lover is old and gray and alone. I can hear from the sound of the piano that they were, and must have been, very happy."

"Princess, you are such a connoisseur, we laymen only know the beautiful and touching sound of the violin, but you, you can still hear the story, you are really this luthier's soulmate."

"Don't speak."

"Yes, Princess."

At this moment, Princess Zhou'er's emotions were infected by the sound of Omi's qin, and her heart produced the same sadness as the sound of the qin, and she could not wait to immediately go to the old uncle's face and appease him with a few words.

Omi didn't know how long the conversation had been going on, but it seemed to be almost two hours, and the piano room he was in was already blocked off.

Omi came back to his senses and said under his breath, "Oh no, I forgot about Princess Zhou'er."

Immediately after the music ended, a rich woman walked in, pulled out a wad of money from her bag, and said, "Pretty boy, you play the piano well, are you interested in playing at my house?"

Omi's eyebrows furrowed.

Another woman said, "Pretty boy, she's trying to keep you, make a price, it's a rare opportunity, serve this lady well and you won't have to worry about the rest of your life."

Omi snorted, "Get out."

"Pretty boy, don't refuse so quickly, consider this, I own a private jet, you haven't done it yet."

Omi really F*ucking wanted to slap her to death, never seen such an eyeless one, this kind of ordinary worldly person, couldn't feel the martial momentum of Omi's body, encountering this kind of frog in the bottom of the well, Omi was helpless.

Omi slightly used his martial momentum to oppress the

That rich woman, that rich woman was sweating profusely.

"I'm sorry sorry, I didn't know you were a senior martial arts practitioner, I'm sorry, I'll leave right away."

That rich woman immediately left.

Slowly, the onlookers at the entrance also walked away, these onlookers were almost all amateurs, so no matter how beautiful the sound of the qin was, what they were watching was just lively. As the saying goes, an amateur looks at the excitement while an insider looks at the doorway.

After the crowd dispersed, Princess Zhou'er busily said, "Now we can go in and meet this old uncle, I really want to invite him back to the palace."

Princess Zhou'er quickly walked into the piano room, and before the people arrived, she shouted, "Old uncle, bo!" just after saying two words, she found that there was no old uncle in the room, only a handsome young man sitting in front of a guqin.

"You, where is that old uncle who just played the piano?" Princess Zhou'er asked.

Omi looked at the young girl who came in, she was decidedly beautiful, and still had brown hair, aqua blue eyes, and a body that looked alluring like a newly ripe apple.

Omi then looked at the few Unity Realm powerhouses behind the princess, and already understood that this person was Princess Zhou'er.

Omi didn't look at Princess Zhou'er's picture yesterday, so it was the first time he met her.

Omi said, "Where did you come from, old uncle."

"The one who just played the piano?"

"It's me." Omi said, and then lowered his head to fiddle with the guqin.

Omi played it again, of course there was a need to play one in front of Princess Zhou'er.

After playing one song, Omi stood up and said, "Excuse me, I'm leaving first."

"Wait a moment." Princess Zhou'er subconsciously shouted to stop Omi.

"Do you have anything else?"

"You you, you you." Princess Zhou'er seemed to stammer a bit, probably because she saw that she was so good at playing the piano and suddenly realized that it was a handsome man of a comparable age. This was a good thing, it meant that Omi had calmed her down, otherwise why would she be stammering.

"I what?"

"What's your name." Princess Zhou'er asked.

"Omi."

"Omi? You're not from the Gomorrah Empire? Are you from?"

"Infernal Empire, if it's all right, I'd like to go."

"Wait, wait."

"Is there anything else?"

Princess Zhou'er obviously didn't know what to say, but, seeing that Omi was so close to leaving, she always felt a little inadequate and always wanted to speak again.

"That, big brother Omi, will you, will you still come here tomorrow to play the piano?"

"Tomorrow, we'll see." Don Omi turned around.

Omi didn't immediately go up to her with a slutty face and get close to her.

The most important thing wasn't that, but the fact that Omi was struggling inside, did he really want to hurt such a beautiful young girl? So, Omi evaded and left, otherwise, Omi would have spoken to her more.

Omi left the opera house and returned to the hotel.

A group of people gathered around.

"How's it going?"

"I don't know."

"How could you not know? Is Princess Zhou'er even attracted to the sound of your violin?"

"Yes, she even came in to talk to me, but I left without talking to her."

“Why?” Everyone looked at Omi in puzzlement.

At this time, Liu Yue hehely laughed, “This is not even understandable, Brother Tang is using the method of wanting to capture, that is, deliberately to whet the appetite of Princess Zhou’er, hehehehe, Omi, you still said that you can’t pick up girls, I think, you are the expert ah.”

Omi was speechless, “Liu Yue, don’t say anything nonsense, I really didn’t think of any desire to get laid, I just suddenly felt that such a scary young girl, I’m a bit afraid to go and hurt her feelings, that’s all, although I’ve agreed to go and do this, but alas, I won’t say anything.”

“I go, I thought you were using the method of lust, but it’s not, but the effect is the same, you’ll play the piano again tomorrow, I think Princess Chou’er will be looking forward to seeing you.”

“Ugh.” Omi sighed, it’s not good for a man to be too brilliant.

Fortunately, Omi didn’t say what was in his heart, otherwise Liu Yue and Wang Xing would scold Omi for pretending again.

That night, Princess Zhou’er lay on her bed, as soon as she closed her eyes it was the sound of the zither, and the shock she felt inside when she saw Omi.

Princess Zhou’er had never thought that a person who talked about the guqin so perfectly would be a handsome man of equal age, the shock was too great.

Until late at night, Princess Zhou’er was unable to sleep.

“Ahhhh.” Princess Zhou’er crawled up the bed in depression.

“How could this happen, always thinking of him, always wanting to wait for tomorrow to arrive soon, ah, I’m going crazy.” One second to remember to read the book

“What’s wrong with me? That’s never happened before.”

“Is it, like, the beginning of my love affair?” Princess Zhou’er said.

“Ah, no way, no way, I’m a princess, it’s not that easy to fall in love with a guy.”

“Hoo, Omi, Omi, Omi, Omi.” Princess Zhou’er said over and over again, and then, unknowingly, fell asleep.

The next afternoon, Omi went to the opera house in slow motion.

When Princess Zhou’er saw Omi, she immediately climbed up and said, “Omi, you, you’ve finally come.”

“It’s you, why are you here again.” Omi said, of course, on purpose.

“Oh, I, I just came here too, I used to come here to play the piano.”

“Oh.” Omi walked into the piano room and didn’t chat much with Princess Zhou’er.

Princess Zhou’er, however, followed into Omi’s qin room.

Omi immediately played the violin.

Princess Zhou'er looked at Omi and listened to the sound of the zither, wanting to hear what stories were in Omi's zither today.

Once the song was finished, Princess Zhou'er said, "Omi, why does your zither sound feel a bit tangled today."

"Ah." Omi looked at Princess Zhou'er a bit incredulously.

Yes, because Omi's heart was torn between whether or not to hurt this Princess Zhou'er.

So, Omi's qin sound became tangled, what Omi didn't expect was that Princess Zhou'er actually knew the qin so well, was this a soulmate?

"Nothing."

"You haven't asked my name yet, Don Omi? Or, you already know who I am." Princess Zhou'er smiled.

"If I'm not mistaken, you're the famous Princess Zhou'er of the Gomorrah Empire."

"Uh-huh, that's me."

"If I have offended you, please forgive the princess."

"Omi, you're too kind, by the way, how old are you? When I went back yesterday, I heard my guards say that you are a strong late stage of the Unity Realm, you are so strong, you must be quite old, just because of your strong talent, so you take good care of yourself." Princess Zhou'er said.

Omi said, "How old do you think I am."

"I think, you should be fifty years old, no no no, it's a bit unlikely to reach the late stage of the Unity Realm at fifty years old, after all, it's only possible for a second class genius of the United Nations'

Having reached the late stage of the Unity Realm before the age of fifty, I think you should be sixty or seventy years old."

Omi smiled, "Princess is really good at talking, I'm embarrassed to tell you my true age if you talk like that."

"There's no harm in you telling me."

"Truth be told, I'm 21 years old."

"What? 21? Are you sure you're not lying to me."

"What's the point of lying to you when you're so close to me?"

"Oh my god, Omi-nii, don't scare me, you're meeting the standards of a UN special genius."

"Uh, yeah, huh."

"Brother Omi, you're amazing, and, the violin is so good."

"It's okay, it's been a while since I practiced the violin, so I'm a bit rusty."

“Ah, so powerful, and it’s been a long time since I’ve practiced.”

Princess Zhou’er didn’t even know if Omi was faking it, it sounded like he was faking it.

“Princess Zhou’er, it’s fine, I’ll go back first.”

“Wait, brother Omi, can I buy you dinner?” Princess Zhou’er looked at Omi expectantly.

“This.”

“Brother Omi, since you are a distant guest from the Yanhuang Empire, then of course I have to do my part as a host, brother Omi, give me a chance.”

“Uh, give you a chance? Wha, what do you mean?”

“Ah, brother Omi, don’t, don’t misunderstand me, I don’t mean that, I mean, let me invite you to dinner.”

“Oh, since the princess is so generous, it would be a bit unkind of me to refuse, just let it be, let it be arranged by the princess, however, I like a more secluded place, I don’t really like big restaurants with many people.”

“Okay, brother Omi, see you tonight then, by the way, where are you staying now?”

“I, oh, I’m staying at the Anjou Hotel.”

“Good, I’ll send someone to pick you up tonight.”

“Well, I’ll go back first then.”

“Uh-huh, I’ll see you tonight Omi-nii, be sure to come oh.”

“Oh.” Omi smiled slightly, then left.

Princess Zhou’er looked at Omi’s back and said, “He’s actually a special genius, the ones who reached the UN special genius, there won’t be more than ten in the world, wow.”

A woman behind her came up and said, “Princess, he’s already gone, why are you dazed.”

“Aunt Shui, what do you think of this man?”

“Quite handsome.”

“Aunt Water, if I can’t sleep a night after seeing him yesterday, what does that mean?”

“Ah, Princess, that’s a touchy-feely thing to say, are you in love? With your condition, there’s no man who can make you emotional, you’ve never seen any kind of outstanding young man since you were a child, and he was able to make you emotional.”

Princess Zhou’er blushed and said, “This, is this what it means to be emotional?”

“Of course, haha, princess, it seems like you’re really in love.”

“Me, where did I, alright, help me prepare for the evening, choose a place with a serene environment, I want to invite Omi for dinner.”

“Okay, princess, you have to refuel.”

“What what what, refuel what.”

“Princess, of course with the person you like ah, your grandfather is afraid that you are too high-sighted, you have always disliked men, now it seems that your grandfather’s worry is unnecessary, it’s not that you don’t have a man you like, but that person has not yet appeared, I don’t know if this Omi, is the true love of your life.”

“Auntie Shui, don’t talk nonsense, okay, the eight characters haven’t even left the stage yet, besides, I still haven’t understood whether I’m really smitten with him or not.”

“Then, let’s get in touch with him a bit more first and see.”