

Chapter 211

Liao Jia Yuan said, "Tomorrow Monday, Liu Yue challenges the first place Xu Yan, after Liu Yue and Xu Yan fight, while there are many people there, I will immediately go up and provoke Omi, Omi will definitely be furious, then you will beat Omi to shit in front of everyone."

"Everything is at Young Master Liao's command." Li Hao Lin nodded his head.

Liao Shui Niu smiled and said, "Hao Lin, beat Omi tomorrow, as hard as you can, just leave him with some rotten life."

Li Hao Lin nodded: "Uncle Liao, Young Master Liao, leave it to me, Omi's good days are over."

Liao Jiayuan and Liao Buffalo were both satisfied, forty million wasn't spent in vain.

Omi and Liona returned home, it was already late afternoon.

After Omi went back to his room and took a shower, he and Liu Chenming were watching TV in the living room.

The TV was reporting this afternoon's news of Omi clicking Lin Dongfang, but it seemed to be completely less atmospheric than the scene, with the news reporting it as if it was a normal thing. Of course, the fact that Lin Dongfang was taken away by a dog was not mentioned in the news.

However, on the Linjiang Window Forum, there was a fire posting about this exact incident of Omi.

In the comments of this post, many people found it irritating, and while some said that Omi was ruthless, many others felt that Lin Dongfang deserved it, and that this kind of rapist was the one who wanted to confiscate their murder weapon.

At Song Yu'er's house, Song Yu'er happened to see this fire post and had to say in admiration, "Although Omi's character isn't good, his scissors are really quite overbearing. It's a pity that such an outstanding bodyguard wasn't hired by me. But it doesn't matter, after Liu Yue defeats Xu Yan tomorrow, Liu Yue will be able to have a lot of glamour, and I'll cultivate and nurture him in the future, and sooner or later, Liu Yue will be able to be so domineering." First URL m.kanshu8.net

At the hospital, Lin Dongfang had been resuscitated and bandaged by the doctor, who had to admire Omi's really damn beautiful cut.

Lin Dongfang had also woken up, but he was in a trance, and all he could think about was the face of the dog in the afternoon. He didn't know whether he hated Omi or the dog the most.

At this time, Lin Dongfang felt a rush of urine.

Lin Dongfang suddenly remembered, yeah, how did he go to the toilet?

Thinking of this, Lin Dongfang immediately looked and there was a small tube coming out of the gauze.

A nurse just happened to come in and asked, "Do you need to pee? Since you don't have a urinary tube anymore and it's not very convenient to pee for a while, when the doctor bandaged you up, he added a small hose so that when you have to pee, you can turn on the faucet of the small hose and you can let it out. It's very convenient, similar to a tap switch."

"Ahhhh." Lin Dongfang looked at the long water pipe and yelled, he didn't want a water pipe.

Angry Lin Dongfang, suddenly opened the faucet, urine from the faucet sprayed out, sprayed the nurse all over, it really is so convenient, in the future to go to the toilet, he only needed the faucet to open. Convenient is convenient, just not very beautiful.

A night without a word.

The next day was Monday.

When Omi got up and walked downstairs, Liona was sitting on the living room sofa, looking at an English magazine.

“Good morning, Miss.” Omi greeted.

“Morning.” Liona also greeted, and when she saw that Omi was wearing the clothes she had bought him yesterday, her heart was happy and sweet as honey.

Omi suddenly said, “Hey!”

“What is it?” Liona looked at Omi in confusion.

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bsp; Omi said, “I remember, today Monday, it seems like there’s something big going on at our school, right?”

Liona nodded, “Yes, Liu Yue and Xu Yan duel, I’m afraid there will be many people from the society going to school today.”

Omi smiled, all almost forgot, it’s normal to forget things that have nothing to do with him.

Liona said, "Omi, are you interested in this matter? If you want to see the duel between Liu Yue and Xu Yan, you have to hurry oh, you have to go now, otherwise it's all over."

Omi smiled, "I won't lie to you, it seems to be of some interest, I wonder if Liu Yue can really defeat Xu Yan."

"Then let's go now, no breakfast."

"Good." Omi nodded.

Liona took two bottles of milk, then got into Omi's BMW and headed straight to the school.

When we were almost at the school, there were many breakfast sellers on the street, Omi stopped the car and Liona went to buy a few buns for the two of them.

Omi thought they went very early, but he didn't expect that the parking lot outside the school was already full of cars.

"I didn't expect so many people to be here already." Omi said.

Liona chuckled, thinking that they were also a bit bored and rushing to see others duel early. But when Omi used to fight with Zhao Ritian and Liao Gayuan, other students also came early.

Before arriving at the stadium, Omi saw a large area of hydrogen balloons floating high.

It was even grander than the last time when Liao Gayuan had hung Omi. When the principal arrived just now, he was also shocked that the school's sports field was going to be ruined by these students.

The sports field was already full of many, many people at the moment, and the bleachers were almost full.

“Let’s go, go in.”

Omi and Liona walked into the sports field together, when a student shouted, “Tang Shao is here.”

After all, Omi was popular, and as soon as he arrived, a student shouted.

Suddenly, everyone looked towards Omi, who immediately waved his hand at everyone, as if the leader was here.

When Song Yu’er saw it, she shouted in frustration, “Omi, you’re not allowed to wave, today’s matter has nothing to do with you, so just keep a low profile.”

However, Omi was partial to waving his hands and also shouted, “Hello students, hello parents and friends, good morning everyone.”

“Good morning, Tangshan.”

“Good morning everyone.”

“Not hard work.”

Song Yu’er was so angry that she wanted to jump up, today’s incident had nothing to do with Omi, but Omi was so high-profile, making it seem like he was the main character of the day.

At that moment, suddenly a few students applauded.

“Pah-pah.”

Then, other people somehow followed suit and applauded, and in an instant, the entire stadium of students as well as people from the society came up to applaud.

“Pah-pah.”

Omi smiled and waved to the crowd as he walked, Omi thought to himself, “It seems that Ben is still quite popular.” In fact, Omi himself didn’t even know that everyone was applauding because they saw Omi click Lin Dongfang in public yesterday, and everyone had to admire this courage. This was something that everyone wanted to do but no one dared to do, something that they wanted to do but didn’t dare to do, Omi did it, so everyone admired it, and when they saw Omi coming today, they all applauded and cheered.

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Song Yu’er but to explode with anger, why Omi always want to steal her limelight.

Omi all the way from the entrance of the stadium, to the podium of the stadium, the middle distance of seventy to eighty meters, these seventy to eighty meters, Omi are walking while smiling and waving to the crowd, while the applause did not stop.

After all, this is not a glorious thing, and the principal is also hiding in a corner watching secretly.

Omi pulled out the chair and sat on the podium, Song Yu’er immediately came up in exasperation and said, “You’re not allowed to sit here, this is not for you to sit on, watchers, go find a seat on the stand.”

Omi asked, "Then who can sit here?"

"It's for big people to sit, like me, like Liu Yue."

Omi smiled, "You saw my popularity just now, I walked all the way in and the applause was non-stop, am I not considered a big shot?"

"Ahhh, Omi, how dare you even mention this to me." Song Yu'er was depressed at the thought of it.

"Why can't I bring this up."

"Omi, today's matter has nothing to do with you, who told you to make a fool of yourself here, I'm warning you, today you keep a low profile, do you hear me."

"Oh, I understand, hehehe." Omi smiled hehe, no wonder Song Yu'er looked bad, she had stolen Liu Yue's limelight, but thinking about it, Song Yu'er worked hard to use pit stickers to get such a big scene today, this is not for Omi to make a fool of himself. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Song Yu'er secretly made a phone call to Liu Yue: "You sneak out of the stadium immediately and then re-enter the stadium."

"Why?"

"You're the star of the show today, you can't be taken advantage of by Don, pay attention, show some momentum when you walk in, just like Don just did, and wave to the surrounding audience as you walk to the podium."

"Oh." Liu Yue was helpless and sneaked out of the stadium.

Then walked back into the stadium.

Song Yu'er immediately shouted, "Liu Yue is here."

However, the scene didn't look like Liu Yue as Song Yu'er expected, and the audience was talking about their own business on their own.

Song Yu'er thought her voice wasn't loud enough and picked up the microphone and shouted, "Attention everyone, attention everyone, today's protagonist Liu Yue is here, let's welcome Liu Yue on stage with a round of applause." After saying that, Song Yuer herself snapped and clapped, but no one followed her applause.

Song Yuer's lungs are going to explode, why is Omi entering applause so warmly, today is the main character is Liu Yue, did everyone get the wrong person.

Liu Yue came to the podium while waving to the surrounding audience, but unfortunately, no one applauded, no one even looked at him.

It made it look like a fool was waving his arms there.

Omi felt like laughing when he saw that people didn't sell Liu Yue's face at all, and was happy to see that Omi was feeling really big.

Song Yu'er asked for trouble, depressed, looked at Omi, still sitting at the podium, immediately drove away: "Go away, go away, this place is not for the audience to sit."

Omi was pulled up by Song Yu'er.

“Alright, don’t pull, I’ll just leave, who cares to sit here.”Omi prepared to leave the podium.

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bsp;At this time, Omi saw that Simran had also come, and Omi immediately walked towards Simran.

“Simran.”Omi walked up to Simran and called out.

“Ah, Tzichen.”Simran subconsciously called out, only after calling out did she realize that calling out directly to Omi was a bit ambiguous in tone, and blushed.

Omi smiled, “It’s okay, I’ll call you Xuan’er from now on too.”

“Mm.”Simran nodded happily, suddenly seeing the clothes that Omi was wearing, wasn’t it the same clothes that Liona had bought for her yesterday?

“Did Liona buy this dress of yours?”Kaylee Lee asked.

“Yeah.”Omi nodded.

“Didn’t Liona tell you to wear it after you’ve washed it?”

“Oh, I quite like this dress, I’m not going to wash it, I’ll just wear it.”Omi smiled, this was the lady’s heart, Omi quite liked it, and couldn’t wait to wear it.

Simran gently oh, a little bitter inside, she also bought one for Omi, unfortunately, she would never dare to give it away, she would take that dress and keep it in her home forever.In fact, when she went to bed

last night, Simran held the dress she had picked out all afternoon and cried, it was just that it would always be something that only she knew about.

After Omi greeted Simran, he was called over by Carlos and sat down in a seat next to him.

Soon after, Xu Mei Qian personally drove the car and brought her sister Xu Yan with her.

“Xu Mei Qian is here.” With a shout, everyone saw Xu Mei Qian walk into the stadium, the identity of the first big beauty in Linjiang City is not to be blown, as soon as she entered the stadium, the whole stadium roared up and applauded.

Song Yu’er saw everyone applauding again, really upset, why did Liu Yue enter the stadium and not give a little applause.

Behind Xu Mei Qian, there was also a person following, it was her sister Xu Yan, only, Xu Yan was wearing a human skin mask, walking together with Xu Mei Qian, in strong contrast, it was really ugly.

“Xu Mei Qian looks so beautiful, why is her sister so ugly.”

“I also think it’s strange, her sister is so beautiful, it’s reasonable to say that her sister can’t be any worse.”

“You don’t know, do you, it’s not like Xu Yan is Xu Mei Qian’s real sister, she’s a cousin, but their cousins are extremely close to each other, they’re no different from real sisters anymore.”

In the midst of everyone’s discussion, Xu Mei Qian and Xu Yan sat on the stands closest to the stadium, and didn’t go to the podium, as if no one dared to go to the podium to sit, and for some unknown reason, even Song Dai Tian was peeking at a small corner of the stadium.

The stadium became more and more crowded and soon filled up.

At this moment, in a corner of the stadium, Liao Jiayuan, Liao Buffalo, and Liao Jiayuan's bodyguard, Li Hao Lin, were standing there silently.

Liao Jia Yuan's gaze swept over to a certain stand, Omi, who looked like he was watching the fun, and Liao Jia Yuan snorted, "Omi, you definitely don't know that you're in a big trouble today."

Liao Buffalo also looked at Omi with a gloomy gaze and said, "The revenge of my son being beaten and humiliated by him in public last time is doubly returned to him today."

Bodyguard Li Hao Lin looked at Omi and said, "Is he that Omi, huh, thought he had some three heads and six arms, but he's just an ordinary hangman."

Xu Mei Qian looked at the lively scene and said to her sister, "Yan'er, hurry out and finish with Liu Yue, don't affect the normal order of the school, finish early and the students will go back to class early."

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"Good." With a nod of her head and a point of her feet, Xu Yan darted from the stands to the middle of the stadium.

The sports field quieted down.

"Liu Yue, come out, I, Xu Yan, haven't fought anyone from the school for a long time, let me see if the first person who dares to challenge me today is really strong." Xu Yan said, sliding out a slim sword hilt in her sleeve, with a swoosh, a sharp sword hilt popped out, the movement was very fast and consistent, looking quite beautiful in posture, very masterful.

Omi's eyes looked at Xu Yan, from her flying posture and so on, Omi could probably judge Xu Yan's strength, indeed quite strong, worthy of being the first in the Baiyun High School genius expert list, many times stronger than the second place, that Fang Xu.

Song Yu'er immediately said to Liu Yue, "It's up to you, come on."

With a nod, Liu Yue jumped on both feet and shot out from the podium, shooting out seven or eight meters at once, then landed on the ground with a heel, then a sword suddenly appeared in his hand and flew to the middle of the stadium in the blink of an eye.

All was silent, only Liu Yue and Xu Yan stood in the middle of the stadium, one east and one west, about twenty meters away from each other.

Xu Yan smiled, "Not bad, indeed much stronger than that Fang Xu, no wonder he dares to challenge me."

Liu Yue huffed, "Don't compare me to Fang Xu, Fang Xu, is nothing more than a second move."

Fang Xu, who was standing in the crowd at this time, looked unhappy and cursed, "Grass nimble Liu Yue, when have you ever beaten me with one move and a second."

Fang Xu had been very low-key recently, mainly because he had been beaten by Omi that day and didn't dare to be high profile anymore. But I didn't expect that Liu Yue was going to mention his name to step on in such a big scene, making Fang Xu suddenly filled with displeasure towards Liu Yue. One second to remember to read the book

Xu Yan smiled slightly, it was a smile full of confidence, Xu Yan Ton raised her sword, her wonderful body on display, many people were pity that Xu Yan's such a sexy and plump body was paired with a face that was so ordinary, even a little ugly.

“Come on, Liu Yue.” Xu Yan said.

Liu Yue instantly rushed towards Xu Yan.

Xu Yan also clicked her feet, applied her lightness, and flew up on the grass.

“Dang.” Their swords intersected in an instant, sending out a clashing spark of gold and iron.

In the next instant of the collision, Xu Yan’s sword suddenly had its blade deflected and stabbed Liu Yue’s shoulder.

Liu Yue was horrified, Xu Yan’s sword was so flexible that it was able to deflect the blade, so Liu Yue could only take a step back to avoid Xu Yan’s strike.

Xu Yan knew from the sword just now that Liu Yue was no match for her.

Yes, Xu Yan was very sure that Liu Yue could only avoid the strike with a step back from the sword’s deflected edge just now, which was enough for Xu Yan to have enough confidence to judge that Liu Yue was not her opponent.

Liu Yue looked at Xu Yan in amazement and said in her heart, “The first place is really a bit strong, it has exceeded my expectations.”

At this moment, Xu Yan directly said, “Liu Yue, you are not my opponent, I am no longer interested in wasting any more time with you, let’s stop here.”

“What.” Liu Yue was very annoyed when she heard Xu Yan say this, she had only just started the encounter and directly declared that she wasn’t her opponent and wasn’t interested in fighting her, Liu Yue felt too ashamed.

Liu Yue roared, "Xu Yan, please don't pretend to be a match, no one will worship you because of that pretend sentence you just said.

"Liu Yue looked at Xu Yan with anger.

Xu Yan said, "Liu Yue, when I say that you are not my opponent, naturally I have a basis, for an opponent weaker than me, I, Xu Yan, do not want to waste my energy. I don't want to waste energy on an opponent who is weaker than me. Besides, your Miss Song Yu'er has put so much effort into making a spectacle of herself, if you lose, it will make her lose face. Let's stop here and save face for you."

Liu Yue, however, was even angrier, Xu Yan was too arrogant, she felt that Liu Yue was not her opponent, so she said she didn't want to waste her energy.

When Omi heard their conversation, he also said, "This Xu Yan, a woman is also so arrogant ah, only exchanged only one move, so sure that Liu Yue is not her opponent? Directly say that you don't want to waste energy, tsk tsk, beat up Liu Yue's face."

Song Yu'er shouted in anger, "Liu Yue, beat her up, see how mad she still is."

Liu Yue huffed angrily, "Xu Yan, I'll let you pretend to be more than you are." After saying that, Liu Yue sword chopped and attacked Xu Yan with a very fierce momentum.

"Heavenly Thunder Style." Liu Yue's sword trembled, as if the sword was also emitting anger, killing Xu Yan with a fierce strike.

"Dang." Xu Yan blocked across the sword while removing the force brought by Liu Yue's sword, Liu Yue was too hasty with this sword, causing the sword in his hand at the moment to lose its focus and suddenly lunged forward a bit, but Xu Yan did not make a move and only defended.

Liu Yue was very annoyed inside, it was as if Xu Yan was playing a trick on him, was she really that strong?

Liu Yue raged, "Xu Yan, if you don't make a move, don't blame me for being rude."

"Alas, just as well." Xu Yan sighed and prepared to make a move.

"Swoosh." Liu Yue flew up and stabbed, sword flowers like rain, like an impenetrable wall.

"Eternal One Sword."

"Dang." Only Xu Yan struck out with a sword that was like a strange scythe pattern that tore through Liu Yue's rain-like wall of swords in one fell swoop.

"Buzz." The next moment Xu Yan's sword had stabbed at Liu Yue's throat, topping it.

"Ah." Liu Yue's body subconsciously stalled there, Xu Yan's sword, pointed at his throat, was only less than a centimeter away.

Xu Yan said, "Liu Yue, you lost, but you were able to last until the third move in my hands before losing, you're already more powerful than any student at Baiyun Middle School, I think you have enough strength to be ranked second in the Baiyun Middle School genius master list."

"Wow." A wow from the audience, Xu Yan used three moves to defeat Liu Yue.

Liu Yue had nothing to say at the moment, and the sword that was still in her hand detached itself from the ground and bent her knees, falling to the ground weakly. Liu Yue looked at the podium, a disappointed Miss, his heart was like a knife. Miss painstakingly set up such a big scene, the purpose was to win Xu Yan, to become the number one expert in Baiyun High School, and as a result, three moves

were seconded, how could he live up to Miss, Miss wanted to completely glamorize, and soaked it up again.

Song Yu'er stomped her foot in anger, "How could this happen, only just started to be defeated, why."

Liu Yue, who was full of frustration, walked out of the stadium without looking back.

Song Yu'er saw Liu Yue just walked away, very depressed, immediately took the microphone and announced, "Everyone disperse, today's duel, this is the end."

Everyone said, "It's so boring, I came early in the morning and waited for half a day, and then the fight ended in less than two minutes, alas."

A student's parent said, "I'll never come to school for this kind of fun again, it's boring."

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However, even though everyone said that it was boring, Xu Yan's strength was still taught to everyone, it really was very strong, worthy of being Xu Mei Qian's sister.

Xu Yan walked back to Xu Mei Qian, Xu Mei Qian said with a smile, "Look, you're pretending to be in school again, I've already said that no one is your opponent anymore, and you're still imagining that someone is your opponent in this small place of Baiyun Middle School."

Xu Yan sighed, "What a disappointment for me, I thought that Liu Yue would be a rival for challenging me in such a high profile manner. It seems that I really shouldn't have expected that I would still find an opponent at school."

"Let's go back." Xu Mei Qian brought Xu Yan and prepared to leave.

Just then, everyone was about to disperse, and suddenly, Liao Jia Yuan rushed up to the podium and picked up the microphone to shout, "Everyone, please don't leave yet, the excitement is still to come."

Suddenly, everyone looked at the podium, the excitement was still behind us? Is there something else?

Looking towards the podium, only to see that it was Liao Jia Yuan.

"Isn't that Liao Gayuan? I was here the last time he was hung by Omi, and you haven't had Omi throwing a lot of mud."

Everyone stopped and looked at Liao Jia Yuan.

Song Yu'er huffed, "Liao Jia Yuan, today's people are all the ones I posted to move them to come, this scene is all set up by me, if you want to do something, trouble picking a date." Song Yu'er is very unhappy to say, she set up all this, the result of the wind is not, but also hit their own face, the mood is already depressed. Now Liao Jiayuan actually wanted to use the scene she had worked so hard to bake up to serve him, it was very unpleasant.

"Fuck off." Liao Jiayuan directly pushed Song Yu'er, Song Yu'er fell on her buttocks and said in anger, "Liao Jiayuan, I'm not finished with you, you've offended me." The first website m.kanshu8.net

Liao Jia Yuan snorted disdainfully, "Funny, offend you? What are you, let your father Song Dai Tian come out, I promise not to kill him." Liao Jia Yuan's words were so arrogant.

"You." Song Yu'er exhaled and looked at Liao Ga Yuan, Liu Yue left the stadium in a negative mood, her dad didn't know which corner was watching, and in the end she worked hard and used someone else, Song Yu'er felt aggrieved, her eyes misted up.

The audience seemed to be saying that Liao Jiayuan was also too not a man to push girls.

Liao Jia Yuan only wanted to beat up Omi today, so he didn't care so much and immediately shouted, "Excuse me, is Tang Dumbass here?"

Everyone's stunned, Don Dumby? Who is it? Could it be that he just got beaten up by Don Tzu-Chen last time and he still has the nerve to call Don Dumbass?

Liao Jia Yuan shouted again, "That's right, Tang Silly Bi is Omi, Tang Silly Bi, come out, it's you who's called, I really know you're here."

The audience heard Omi's name and became interested, no, more interested to be precise than the duel between Liu Yue and Xu Yan just now.

Omi himself didn't expect that Liao Gayuan was actually provoking him again, he thought that today's incident had nothing to do with him, he was just a spectator, but he didn't expect that it was related to him again. Omi had no choice, so many people were here, Omi had to show his face again.

Omi jumped off the stands, stood in the stadium, looked at Liao Jiayuan on the podium, and said, "Liao Jiayuan, why are you looking for me."

Liao Jiayuan now saw Omi's calm appearance, 10,000 unhappy, really want to go up to him to eat dung.

Liao Jiayuan said to Omi, "Silly Tang!

, don't run if you have the guts today."

"Liao Jia Yuan, is the last pain so quick?" Omi asked, Omi didn't know why he was suddenly so arrogant today.

“I’m good you idiot Omi, you’re still arrogant, I’ll see how arrogant you are later.” Liao Jiayuan gave a middle finger to Omi, everyone was very surprised to see this arrogant look of Liao Jiayuan, did Liao Jiayuan’s martial arts skills improve greatly in just a few days?

Omi saw that Liao Jiayuan has not seen so arrogant for a few days, but also a mouthful of a Tang idiot than, and to him to give the middle finger, look at feel very upset.

It seems that this grandson really forgot about last week’s events.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years, and has been working on the development of the new product for a long time.

Liao Jia Yuan was about to speak, “Tang silly...”

“Pah.” Suddenly, a piece of mud flew in and flew directly into Liao Jia Yuan’s mouth, hardening his words.

“Mmm!” Liao Jia Yuan’s eyes widened at once, as if he had a big mouthful of something in his mouth.

Liao Jia Yuan really immediately recalled the feeling of that day, so he didn’t have to think about it to know that it was mud, and immediately put his finger into his mouth to buckle it, buckling quite fast, which might have something to do with the fact that he had experience, after all, he had just buckled mud last week.

“Wow.” All the spectators at the scene were stunned to their jaws, Liao Jia Yuan was incomparably arrogant one second, and the next he was eating mud.

In a corner of the stadium, Xu Yan wowed and involuntarily covered her mouth, her first time seeing Omi in real life, leaving a deep impression on her.

Xu Yan standing next to Xu Mei Qian, very speechless, this Omi, last week's hanging Liao Jiayuan, threw Liao Jiayuan mud twice, is not enough to throw, this time again.

Xu Mei Qian thought about it, Liao Jia Yuan is also really tragic, eating mud again.

"Ahhhh." In the other corner of the sports field, the originally smiling Liao buffalo, suddenly saw his son another mouthful of mud, really angry to almost jump up, teeth chattering in anger.

"Hahaha, hahaha." Rather, Song Yu'er, she was grieving to leave the podium, suddenly saw this scene, laughing to death, this moment feels so good, this Omi, also too powerful.

"Pooh pooh." Liao Jiayuan is worthy of being someone who has experience in buckling mud, and finished buckling a mouth full of mud at once, Liao Jiayuan raised his head in anger and looked at Omi and roared, "Omi, I'm not finished with you."

Omi calmly said, "Now, remember what it was like to eat mud last week? If you still haven't remembered, I can give you another ball of water to help you remember faster."

At this moment, a man of about twenty-five or twenty-six years old, walked up to the podium and handed Liao Jiayuan a bottle of water, while patting Liao Jiayuan's shoulder and comfortingly said, "Young Master Liao, gargle water first, and leave everything after that to me."

Liao Jiayuan pointed at Omi as he gargled and roared, "Dry him to death, dry him to death."

Li Hao Lin smiled and said, "That's natural."

Everyone looked at the young man in confusion, who was he.

Just when everyone was confused, that youth spoke up, looked at Omi and said, "Omi, I've heard of your name for a long time, and you sure are a good gripper when I see you today."

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Don asked, "Do you want to eat mud, too?"

"You." Li Hao Lin's heart was furious.

"If you also want to eat mud, just say it quickly and don't say so many polite words." Omi said.

Li Hao Lin said disdainfully, "With you, you don't have that ability to make me eat mud..."

"Pah." Li Hao Lin hadn't said a word when he suddenly felt something fly into his mouth.

Omi said, "Say it, keep talking."

"Pooh pooh." Li Hao Lin was filled with anger and quickly spit out the mud in his mouth. He was going to say, just because you don't have the ability to make me eat mud yet, but as a result, the mud flew into his mouth before he finished speaking, Li Hao Lin that anger, it was all because he was careless, otherwise how could Omi throw in him.

The people don't know what to say at the moment, and thought that Liao Jiayuan had found a much more powerful one, but who knew that in the blink of an eye he had also eaten a mouthful of mud.

Liao Jiayuan saw his bodyguard also ate mud, suddenly felt so ashamed, he ate mud even, but he Li Hao Lin also followed to eat mud what's going on, do not want to beat the shit Omi.

Li Hao Lin's heart is so angry, blushing and shouting: "Omi, I, Li Hao Lin, don't kill you today, I'll follow your surname, don't run if you have the guts."

The crowd was shocked, it seemed really angry to the extreme, they all threatened to kill. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi laughed and said, "Idiot."

Omi's scolding made Li Hao Lin even more furious, because Omi's silly phrase felt very much like he didn't take him seriously and was mocking him.

"Ah ah ah, I'm going to you, no one is going to stop me today, I'm going to kill him. Omi, don't run if you have the guts." Li Hao Lin yelled in anger.

Just then, another ball of mud flew up from Omi.

Omi grunted, "Damn you, how much longer are you going to make me wait? Everyone is still waiting to go back to class, won't you be sharp, jibber jabber a whole bunch and don't see you make a move, you act ah."

Li Hao Lin wiped the mud on his face, already angry to the extreme.

"Omi, I won't be human if I don't kill you, you have the guts to stand still, I promise I won't kill you." After saying that, Li Hao Lin walked towards Omi.

Omi harrumphed: “What the hell are you, all of a sudden you say to kill me, all of a sudden you say not to kill me, are you going to beat me or not.”

Everyone saw the look on Li Hao Lin’s face at the moment, really worried that he would kill Omi, even Xu Mei Qian was a bit nervous, she was here today, naturally she would not let this kind of tragedy happen.

Liao Jia Yuan shouted from behind, “Li Hao Lin, just kill him, he’s gotten you into this mess, if you don’t kill him, I won’t even look down on you.”

Li Hao Lin was furiously rushing towards Omi, but he suddenly regained a little bit of his sanity. If he really killed Omi, wouldn’t he spend the rest of his life in jail.

Li Hao Lin’s brain cleared up a bit, secretly saying: “I can’t kill anyone, I don’t have to let myself go to jail for Liao Jia Yuan, I really really killed someone they definitely won’t save me. Omi that idiot, I told him to stand and don’t go, he really stood and didn’t go, he’s stupid won’t run ah.”

But riding a tiger was difficult, Li Hao Lin had to rush up and kill Omi.

Li Hao Lin soon rushed in front of Omi.

Omi didn’t make the first move, Omi let him die first and saw how he killed himself.

Li Hao Lin raged, “Omi, do you really want to force me to kill you?”

“Haha, it’s not that I’m forcing you, it’s that you don’t even have that ability.” Omi trailed off.

“Omi, originally I only wanted to beat you half to death, but you’re pushing me so hard, I don’t even know if I’d kill you myself if I was cornered. If I were you, run away and wait until I regain my senses

before appearing again."Li Hao Lin seemed to be hinting at Omi to run quickly, he was now at the stage of losing his sanity, what if he really killed Omi, he was also afraid of going to jail.

Omi snorted, "No, I'm standing right in front of you, kill me if you can."

"Don't you dare force me, I'm really losing my mind now."Li Hao Lin yelled, veins popped up on his face and neck, as if he was trying to control himself from killing, but he was angry.

Liao Jiayuan shouted: "Li Hao Lin, kill him for me, what are you talking about."

Liao Jiayuan saw that Li Hao Lin was all talk and no practice, how many times he said kill him, but he didn't see him actually killed.And Li Hao Lin was pushed to the edge, very much want to kill but there is still a trace of sanity in his heart, can not be killed, he controlled the anger is about to the edge of collapse.At the moment see Liao Jia Yuan and shouted to kill Omi, he is even faster to control, Li Hao Lin hissed: "Omi, you do not force me, I really will kill you, you do not hurry to escape."

So long-winded, even Omi was about to be fed up.

"Ridiculous, if you want to kill me, just kill me, I promise not to run."

"I'm already about to lose my mind, do you really want to force me?Do you think I really wouldn't dare?"Li Hao Lin said through clenched teeth, trying his best to control his sanity, but it seemed like he was almost out of control, and in his heart he was cursing Omi, the idiot, for not running.

Omi didn't bother to talk nonsense with him and lifted his hand to slap.

"Slap."Fiercely slapped Li Hao Lin's face, while saying: "Kill me, come."

Li Hao Lin's face was green with anger, and he gritted his teeth and roared, "You're forcing me, do you really think I don't dare? Don't challenge my boundaries, I'm really losing control of myself."

Omi couldn't stand it, hadn't he heard it clearly after saying beat him to death so many times?

"Slap." Don Omi slapped again.

"You made me do it." Li Hao Lin's eyes were red as he yelled.

"Pah." Another slap.

"Can't bear it anymore, no need to bear it anymore, I'll kill you." At this moment, Li Hao Lin decided that he didn't care whether he spent the rest of his life in prison or not, he would kill Omi even if he was shot.

At once, Li Hao Lin attacked Omi's temple with his strongest punch.

Omi twisted his backhand and clicked, Li Hao Lin's arm fractured.

"Bang." Omi's kick flew off, and Li Hao Lin's body flew more than ten meters away.

Omi rolled over a few times and reached Li Hao Lin's heel, stepping on Li Hao Lin's belly.

"Poof." Li Hao Lin sprayed out all the porridge he had eaten in the morning in one gulp, like a water column soaring out of his throat.

Omi saw that it was going to spray on him, and quickly turned backwards, and the porridge Li Hao Lin spit out just landed on a plastic bag on the ground. Rice grains, egg yolks, chewed up fries, and tea dregs, Omi looked at what Li Hao Lin vomited out and almost died of nausea.

Li Hao Lin covered his stomach and rolled on the ground, Omi's kick just now almost crushed his stomach.