

Chapter 291

Omi sat in the classroom, as calm as ever, looking ordinary.

But absolutely no one knew that this guy was already an Inner Gate expert. However, Omi felt that when he opened the Ren and Zhu veins, he directly upgraded to the inner gate, this step across a bit too big, these days Omi felt more and more that the foundation was not enough, the realm was a bit vain, so pulling out the seedlings, I'm afraid the future cultivation will be very difficult.

"In the future, it's better to be down-to-earth, lest we can't progress any further after cultivating to the Innate Realm in the future." Omi said inwardly.

At this moment, at the back of the school, beside a hidden stream, a boy struck with his sword and a rock was shattered by him.

This boy said, "Little Wei, what do you think would happen if I struck Omi with this sword?"

"Young Master, just be patient for a bit longer, the family will soon be done, and then you can pretend to be compared at school to your heart's content."

That boy snorted, "It's very unpleasant to watch that silly bird Omi pretend to be a contestant at school every day."

"Young Master, that silly bird Omi, no matter what, he's just going to spend his life pretending to be a contestant at Baiyun High School. You, on the other hand, will definitely pass the examination of the Martial Arts Academy next year, and will then open the Ren and Zhu veins, how can that silly bird Omi compare. You can slap him to Siberia for ice cream with one slap."

"Unfortunately, I really want to F*ck those school girls now. I vowed to get those school flowers before the end of this semester, or else I'll already be at the Martial Arts Academy next year. And Omi, with his

cultural grades, he won't be able to get into college, and after high school, he'll go work as a security guard for someone or something like that, I'm now treating him as a rival, and I'm feeling lowered in status myself, even though, I'm just the bastard son of the Zhu family."

"Young Master, don't ever say that, you're now aware of the existence of the Rendu Pulse, the family will definitely value you. As for treating Omi as a rival, there's no way around it, after all, he's now the most powerful existence in Baiyun High School."

Just at this moment, this student's phone rang. One second to remember to read the book

"Hello."

"Jutan, it's Ju Jing."

"Ah, Uncle Zhu Jing."

The student, whose name was Zhu Dan, suddenly received a call from his family.

"Zhu Dan, I heard that you've sensed the existence of the Renguo vein?"

"Yes, Uncle Zhu Jing." Zhu Dan felt excited, finally receiving a call from the family, did it mean that he was recognized in the family, finally he didn't have to hide his identity anymore.

"Zhu Dan, go to room 308 of the Yunhao Hotel right now, I will wait for you here, if you are telling the truth, then you will become an official son and grandson of our Zhu family, and be sheltered and cultivated by the Zhu family."

"Okay, I'll be right there."

Hanging up the phone, Zhu Dan cried.

“Young Master, why are you crying?” His sidekick asked.

“I can finally be open and honest, I finally don’t need to hide my identity, and I’m finally not afraid of being sent by the First Lady to kill me.”

Zhu Dan immediately went to the Yunhao Hotel, and in room 308, a few strong men from the Zhu family checked for Zhu Dan.

“As expected, it’s obvious that you have the Rendui vein, it’s completely a matter of time to open it, Zhu Dan, I officially inform you that you’ve been recognized by the Zhu family, you’re now a child of the Zhu family.”

“Thank you.”

“Zhu Dan, you can come back to the family with me now, the family will focus on cultivating you and send you to the Martial Arts Academy for assessment next year.”

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sp; Zhu Dan was busy saying, “Uncle Zhu, this semester, I want to continue my studies here, there are still some classmates here that I am attached to.”

“Good, then you grasp it yourself, we will return to the family to resume our lives, you pay attention to your own safety, by the way, what is your current martial arts level?”

“Forty levels.”Zhu Dan said proudly.

“Not bad, being able to reach level 40 before opening the Renguo vein is considered very impressive.”

Zhu Dan went back to the school, stood at the school gate, and yelled, “From today onwards, Baiyun Middle School will be my world, ah ah ah, I’ve endured enough.”

The security guard said, “Hey, that student, what are you yelling about.”

Zhu Dan went up and slapped the security guard unconscious.

“Young Master, gripe completely, you’ve got the family’s approval.”The sidekick said, this sidekick was the same age as the attendant who had served him since he was a child.

“Wei, how do I gripe up?Do you just ask the Don out on a date to bust?”Zhu Dan asked, had been holding back, and now that he had exploded, he didn’t even know how he was going to gripe up.

“Young Master, this is too boring, you’ve been holding back for so long, you need a process now, a slow release, not a sudden release.I think that you need to let Omi take the initiative to beat you up, and then you’ll blow him up, that way it’ll be tasty enough.You go to the radio station right now and announce that from now on, you’re the number one madman of Baiyun High School and everyone will obey you.”

Omi sat in the classroom, playing a mobile game, Omi was now completely like a modern man, all playing games.

The teacher was lecturing on the podium, and suddenly, the school’s announcement rang out.

“Dear students, I am Zhu Dan from Senior 3 Class 44, please put down your pens, I have something to say.”

"I, Zhu Dan, hereby announce that from today onwards, I am the first mad young man of Baiyun Middle School; the second thing, the four school flowers of Baiyun Middle School, Liona, Simran, Song Yu'er, and Samira, are all liked by me, and no one is allowed to pursue them. If any of the students are not convinced, feel free to come to me, including Omi."

When everyone heard this broadcast, they all wowed, what is this Zhu Dan, did he eat pig's guts? So much nerve.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, but this kind of claptrap, Omi didn't bother to take care of it. This kind of person, I'm afraid that the great talents who went to clean up his mess, such as Zhao Ritian and Liao Gayuan, would definitely go after him.

Sure enough, when Zhu Dan returned to his class, the class 44 bully, Alice Liu, walked straight over and pulled Zhu Dan's sleeve up.

"Pork gall, did you really eat pork gall? Do you want to take over my position? You still want to play with someone of Tang's level, do you deserve it? You can't even get past me." Alice Liu grabbed Zhu Dan's collar and said.

Zhu Dan grunted, instantly attacked, with his level 40 strength, where was the opponent for a class bully like Alice Liu who was less than level 10, Alice Liu flew out of the doorway and exploded in the corridor.

The entire class of Class 44 was shocked, and that Alice Liu was also stupid.

Zhu Dan took a passive approach, he didn't take the initiative to find those evil young maniacs, but let them take the initiative to come to him and then beat them up one by one, this way, far more meaningful than if he took the initiative to beat them up.

Not long after, Zhao Ritian brought two youngsters to class 44.

“Who’s Zhu Dan? Let him stand up for me.” Zhao Ritian had a shirt draped over his shoulders and a cigarette in his mouth, he was very hung up. Although Zhao Ritian was like a worm in front of Omi and the others, in the eyes of the other students, he was still a hanging presence, the number one madman that no one dared to offend.

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Zhu Dan saw Zhao Ritian coming and smiled slightly at the corners of his mouth.

“I am Zhu Dan.” Zhu Dan stood up, a bit of a Omi, low key with arrogance.

Zhao Ritian walked up to Zhu Dan, slapped his hand on Zhu Dan’s face and said, “You’re just pig guts, do you know who you’re talking to.”

“Know.” Zhu Dan smiled slightly.

Zhao Ritian patted his face again and said, “Yohoho, still trying to learn from Omi, a low-key smile, you motherfuckers you learn? Is Don Tzu-Chen’s style something you can learn from? Who do you think you are, you want to be the number one and dominate the four school girls, you think I don’t exist, don’t you? Omi doesn’t even dare to say he’s dominating four school girls, who do you think you are?”

Zhu Dan’s face was slapped dozens of times by Zhao Ritian, which pushed Zhao Ritian’s hand away, and Zhu Dan smiled and asked, “Zhao Ritian, are you done?”

“How about when you’re done.”

“When you’re done, I can do it.”

“With you...”

“Slap.” Zhu Dan slapped over and Zhao Ritian was slapped on the ground, where he was no match for a level 40 expert.

“Ah.” Zhao Ritian was stunned, and so was the entire class of 44. The first website m. .net

Zhu Dan hoisted Zhao Ritian up and said, “Zhao Ritian, even you are worthy of playing with me, go down.”

Zhu Dan threw Zhao Ritian downstairs.

“Ah.” Zhao Ritian screamed and fell downstairs, but landed on the top of a tree downstairs, otherwise they would have all fallen to their deaths.

Zhao Ritian was so depressed, he had been thrown by Omi before, and now he was thrown by Zhu Dan who came out of nowhere.

Zhao Ritian was thrown down the stairs, causing the entire class in the school building to be alarmed.

Omi was also surprised when he got the news that this Zhu Dan, who suddenly appeared out of nowhere, had the strength to defeat Zhao Ritian.

In class 44, Zhu Dan’s follower: “Young Master, you just really had the feeling that Omi was possessed, you have performed Omi’s kind of low-key with arrogance, yes, keep it that way. Come one, play one, come a pair, play a pair, you will definitely replace Omi and become the brightest existence in Baiyun Middle School.”

In class 32, Carlos said, “Omi, what are you waiting for, go play Zhu Dan.”

Omi rolled his eyes, "Do I look like such a boring person?"

"Don't you see, that Zhu Dan has the strength to break Zhao Ritian, and he was just on the radio, and he was so arrogant, threatening to dominate the four school girls, and you're still not going to break him after all this?"

Omi laughed disdainfully, "Does he say he's going to dominate, so far, I'm not interested in playing with this so-called pig gall, of course, if one day he really makes me interested, I might go and play with him. Now, well, hehe, there are still so many people who haven't made a move, what am I anxious about, when you're a talented expert list, there's also Liao Gayuan, Fang Xu, Liu Yue, do all these people not exist."

"Oh, also, even Liao Jia Yuan, Liu Yue, these people haven't even made a move yet, you're in a hurry to go to the pig gall, it's too much of a drop in status. Only after that Zhu Dan has really surpassed Fang Xu, Liu Yue and the others will he be worthy to play with you." Carlos laughed.

Liao Jiayuan was shocked to learn that Zhao Ritian was thrown down the stairs by the suddenly appearing Zhu Dan.

"F*ck, where did you get the pig guts to treat me as a Sealed Swordsman that doesn't exist!

?And you still want to dominate the four school flowers." Liao Jia Yuan was furious, this was simply more arrogant than Omi, Omi hadn't said anything about hogging the four school flowers, right?

"Gajuan, do you want to make a move?" Wu Shaojie asked.

Liao Jia Yuan frowned: "But this pig guts, so arrogant, it's really unpleasant, Omi is not as arrogant as he is, have you seen Omi say anything about dominating four school flowers?"

“This one is indeed a bit arrogant, this pig gall, he can’t even defeat Zhao Ritian, so he must have some strength.”

“Don’t I, the Sealed Swordsman, have any strength? Let’s go, go beat him up, it’s been a very depressing time being suppressed by Omi, it’s just time to abuse this pig’s gall to vent his inner frustration.”

Wu Shaojie didn’t say anything and followed Liao Ga Yuan to find Zhu Dan.

Ten minutes later, Liao Jiayuan walked out of class 44 with a bruised nose.

“F*ck.” Liao Jia Yuan wiped his nose blood in depression.

In class 44, Zhu Dan’s follower laughed: “Hahahaha, young master, handsome, now your reputation, I’m afraid, is gradually raised, many people on campus are posting about you.”

Zhu Dan snorted, “But it’s only expected, if I didn’t have to hide my identity before, where is Omi’s little people now, and I don’t know when Omi will come to beat me up, I can’t wait to pop him.”

“Young Master, there’s no rush now, after all, you came out of nowhere, now take the opportunity to rise your reputation first, at least to the point where everyone in the school knows you, at that time, you can then pinch bust Omi, only then will you be loud and famous enough.”

The news of Liao Jia Yuan’s pinch explosion quickly spread on the campus again.

At one point, the campus was all Zhu Dan.

The morning classes soon ended, and Omi and Carlos went to an off-campus restaurant to eat together.

On the way, many students were talking about that Zhu Dan from class 44, and everyone said, why hasn't Omi made a move yet.

When Carlos heard this, he smiled and said, "Omi, everyone is talking about why you haven't made a move, it reminds me of when you rose to power, you beat up Zhao Ritian, but, that Liao Jia Yuan didn't make a move against you because Liao Jia Yuan didn't think you were worthy to play with him. Likewise, today, that Zhu Dan has risen and you didn't make a move because you also felt that Zhu Dan wasn't worthy enough to play with you now."

Omi said speechlessly, "Then you mean that I will soon be replaced by Zhu Dan? Just like when Liao Jia Yuan Zhao Ritian was replaced by me?"

"Haha, that's not what I meant, I'm saying that the rise of Zhu Dan now is very similar to the rise of you then. In case that Zhu Dan is really strong, then I'm a bit worried that Zhao Ritian and Liao Gayuan's end will be your future end."

"Oh." Omi chuckled.

Already more than one person was thinking this way, there were already people campus posting similar posts.

"Has a new generation of campus bullies been born?"

"In one morning, Zhu Dan has successively beaten up the class bully Liu Yan, the first mad youngster Zhao Ritian, and the sealing sword warrior Liao Jia Yuan. What is Zhu Dan doing? Is he going to rise?"

"I have a feeling that White Cloud High School, I'm afraid Omi's world is going to change, next, it will be Zhu Dan's world, what do you think?"

“The Tang Tzu-Chen bull has been bullish for almost a month, but it’s finally going to die out, and our little White Cloud High School is really in a state of flux.”

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“I don’t know what Fang Xu thinks, but it looks like Fang Xu’s position will have to be moved as well.”

There were a lot of prophetic postings like this on campus.

At this time, in the school cafeteria, while eating and looking at the postings, Fang Xu said inwardly, “Damn, is this Zhu Dan really going to rise? Liao Jia Yuan was even defeated by him.”

Fang Xu was a bit foolish inside, Liao Jia Yuan’s strength was only one rank weaker than his, after Xu Yan left, he was now the third place in the Bai Yun High School Genius Master List, the second place was Liu Yue, and the first place was naturally Omi.

Fang Xu hesitated, and immediately posted, “Fang Xu, challenge you at the stadium at 3pm, Zhu Dan, I won’t see you again.”

Fang Xu didn’t like being talked about by others, and this Zhu Dan also aroused his interest, so he directly challenged.

As soon as this post of Fang Xu’s came out, it was true that the whole school knew about it.

At this moment, in a certain corner of the campus.

“Young Master, Fang Xu has posted a challenge to you, three o’clock in the afternoon, Young Master, you’re a bull, you’ve become a campus celebrity in no time, even Fang Xu has taken the initiative to challenge you. Just like Omi at that time, he jumped from a nobody to a campus celebrity.”

Zhu Dan snorted, “Very well, Wang Xiaowei, reply to me.”

“Good.” That follower was busy. Remember the URL . . . net

Omi ate and prepared to go back to school, Carlos said, “At 3pm, Fang Xu and Zhu Dan dueled in the stadium, and this post, on campus, has already exceeded 20,000 comments. Omi, this Zhu Dan really looks like he’s going to rise ah, it’s only been a short time, and Zhu Dan’s name has dominated the entire campus homepage content.”

“Come on, Carlos, are you afraid that pig guts will step on me and you’ll have a hard time?”

“No, I’m worried about you, after all, if you get stepped on and become the second best on campus, you must be upset yourself.”

Omi said, “Then let’s go to the duel between Zhu Dan and Fang Xu this afternoon and see if Zhu Dan is really that awesome.”

3:00 PM.

The school’s stadium had already gathered a lot of people, and it was simply as popular as when Omi had dueled with someone else before.

Many teachers were also standing to the side, discussing.

At this time, Fang Xu held a sword in his hand and stood in the middle of the sports field, waiting for Zhu Dan to appear.

Omi and Carlos stood in a corner of the sports field, looking very unattractive, as if for a moment, Omi was no longer the focus of Baiyun High School, Zhu Dan was.

Fang Xu still had a cool face as he waited there for Zhu Dan's arrival.

After about ten minutes, a student shouted, "Zhu Dan is here."

Everyone looked towards the entrance of the stadium, and sure enough, Judan walked in.

Judan walked directly across to Fang Xu, about ten meters apart.

Zhu Dan grunted, "Fang Xu, you're the one who challenged me."

Fang Xu lifted his sword at once and grunted, "Zhu Dan, I don't care where you suddenly appear from, first win over my Fang Family Ten Cut Sword."

"Hmph, Fang Clan Ten Cut Sword." Zhu Dan's mouth fell open in disdain.

Fang Xu's martial arts rank was only 17, where did Zhu Dan put it in his eyes.

"Zhu Dan, why don't you draw your sword?" Fang Xu said.

"There's no need to use a sword to deal with you." Zhu Dan snorted.

“F*ck, you think you’re a Omi.” Fang Xu bubbled up, seeing Fang Xu with such an arrogant mouth was very upsetting.

“Kill.” Fang Xu Ton killed.

“Fang Clan Ten Cut Sword.” Fang Xu immediately displayed his best move.

However, as soon as Fang Xu’s sword arrived in front of Zhu Dan, it was caught by Zhu Dan’s two fingers.

Zhu Dan’s fingers clicked, and Fang Xu’s sword broke into ten pieces.

“Ah.” Fang Xu’s body trembled.

Zhu Dan snorted, “Fang’s ten severed sword, it really is ten severed, just right, no more, no less.”

In the distance, Carlos said, “Omi, Zhu Dan imitated your last duel with Fang Xu.”

Omi didn’t say anything, narrowing his eyes, this Zhu Dan, a bit interesting.

The people on the scene were talking about it.

“In the past, when Omi and Fang Xu dueled, it was also Fang Xu who came out with a move and clamped his fingers and collapsed ten pieces, and now Zhu Dan is doing the same. Is the prophecy that Zhu Dan is going to rise really going to come true?”

“Damn, Zhu Dan is so strong, no wonder Zhao Ritian and Liao Jia Yuan are not opponents at all, not even Fang Xu is an opponent ah, Baiyun Middle School, it’s really going to change.”

Zhu Dan's kick flew up, and Fang Xu was kicked by him to a dozen meters away, and he couldn't get up from the fall.

Zhu Dan grunted and turned around.

Carlos said, "Omi, before Zhu Dan is far away, hurry out ah, there are many people now anyway, fight Zhu Dan on the spot."

Omi trailed off, "Not interested."

Although everyone said that Zhu Dan was strong, Omi knew it, three words floated in the sky, strong my ass.

Omi could tell at a glance that Zhu Dan's martial arts strength was somewhere between 45 and 50. Although it might indeed be strong in Baiyun High School, in Omi's eyes, he couldn't even mention interest in bullying him.

Where did Omi know that he had overestimated Zhu Dan, where Zhu Dan was between 45 and 50, it was only 40, Omi's judgment was inaccurate.

At this moment, in the stands, Song Yu'er said in depression, "Liu Yue, I don't like to see Zhu Dan pretending to be a comparison, you go and beat him, okay."

"Miss, let me get ready, tomorrow, I will definitely challenge him."

After school in the evening, Omi drove Liona home with him as if nothing had happened.

Liona was confused and asked, "Why do you feel as if nothing has happened at all?"

"Uh, what?"

"Don't you know that there's a strong man named Jutan in the school now? Everyone says you're going to be shot down. How come you're not doing anything? It's like they don't even know about it."

Omi laughed wordlessly, "So that's what you're talking about, I thought it was something big."

"It's not a big enough deal? If you're really beaten down, how will you protect me in the future, that Zhu Dan will definitely come after me, and you can't beat him, you can only be bullied by him." Liona was worried.

"Miss, didn't I tell you a long time ago that I didn't put the whole Linjiang City in my eyes, what kind of pig guts do you think I would put in my eyes in the district Baiyun Middle School? If a pig's gall makes me, Omi, tremble and treat it like a big deal, then what face do I have to be your personal bodyguard, Omi. Alright, no matter how grippy the pig gall is, he's just an organ of a pig, this insignificant little person is not worth discussing, let's talk about bigger things."

Liona rolled her eyes, but she was happy, she thought that Omi would really be in danger, but she didn't expect that people didn't even care about the pig guts thing, thanks to her she was sweating for Omi. She said, "I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that, but I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that."

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"Talk about what's the big deal?"

"Talk about your sister, I thought your father said she was coming here."

“I haven’t seen her in a long time, I don’t even know what she looks like nowadays myself, the last time I saw her was when I was eight years old. From the time we were children, we were not of the same world, she showed many, many talents from a young age and was loved by everyone, while I was the one who was not even loved by my own mother and no one wanted.”

“Don’t talk so pathetically.” Omi laughed.

“It was already the truth.”

“Did you have a bad relationship with your sister?” Omi asked.

“I don’t know, anyway, when I was little, I remember her raising her head high in front of me, being very proud, looking down on me very much, and bullying me, huh?”

“Oh, so her personality is like your mother’s, your personality, like your father’s.”

Liona nodded, “Maybe.”

Omi and Liona returned home.

Liu Chenming had already returned home, and when Omi got off the car, he immediately saw a strange woman standing in front of the villa, and when Liona saw that strange woman, she also froze there momentarily. A second to remember to read the book

After ten years, seeing her for the first time, Liona had a feeling inside of her that she didn’t know what.

Liu Chen Ming said to the woman, “Yiyun, they’re back.”

“Oh.” That strange woman’s face didn’t have any expression on her oh, feeling a sense of loneliness revealed from her bones. As expected, she was the same as when she was young.

Omi walked over.

Liu Chenming was busy introducing her, “Omi, let me introduce her to you, she is what I told you about, Chu Yiyun, my other daughter.”

Omi took a slight look at Chu Yiyun, she was quite beautiful.

Liu Chenming said to Chu Yiyun, “Yiyun, he is what I told you about, Xiang’er’s bodyguard, Omi.”

Omi greeted Chu Yiyun with a smile and said, “Hello, Chu Yiyun.”

However, Chu Yiyun didn’t even look at Omi and walked towards Liona.

“Uh.” Omi was a bit embarrassed.

When Liona saw Chu Yiyun, she had mixed feelings.

Liona said, “It’s been ten years, and I finally see you again.”

Chu Yiyun sized up Liona, and after a few seconds, said mercilessly, “Xiangyun, it’s been ten years, and you’re still such a waste.”

Liona wasn’t angry and smiled bitterly, “Yes, and you, you’re still as brilliant.”

Chu Yiyun said, "Your cold disease, didn't you not live to be twenty years old, I thought you were already lying in bed dying, although you are wasteful, but after all, sisters, so I came over to take a look at you, I didn't think you were still alive and kicking."

Omi heard Chu Yiyun's arrogant and ruthless words, his eyebrows furrowed, and he looked at Liu Chenming, "Uncle Liu, your other daughter is too much, how can she talk like this."

Liu Chenming helplessly said, "Forget it, she's been like this since they were kids, Xiang'er's personality is the complete opposite of Yiyun's, they don't get along."

Omi saw Liona's face, except for a faint sadness, there was no anger or rage.

Liona laughed bitterly, "It's been ten years since I've seen you, I thought you've changed a lot, but I didn't think you'd still be the same as when I was a kid, sarcastic, arrogant and ruthless, looking down on me."

Chu Yiyun snorted.

: "You're useless yourself, who would have a love affair with you, and I'm just making you understand that a useless person doesn't deserve to live, a street full of beggars, would you go and have a love affair with him, if you don't understand this, you'll be useless for the rest of your life. However, you have a cold disease, it seems like you don't live so long, forget it, I won't fight with you for the sake of you having a cold disease."

Omi said, "Hey, then who, did you bully my lady like that, did you get my consent?" Omi couldn't see past it, a mouthful of a waste, what's wrong with this person, so beautiful in appearance, but how can the heart be like this, at any rate, still sisters.

Chu Yiyun turned back and glared angrily at Omi, shouting, "Dog slave, do you have the right to speak here?"

“Yoo-hoo.” Omi frowned for a moment.

Chu Yiyun walked up to Omi with a majestic gaze, as if she was the superior master while Omi was the lowly servant.

Chu Yiyun snorted, “If you were in my house, I would have had you beaten up for a hundred battles, but for the sake of you not being my slave, I’ll spare you this time.”

Omi sneered, “Just because of you? You keep saying that others are trash, but you have no idea that you are also a trash in the eyes of others.”

“Who are you calling trash? Say it, let me hear it. Who do I look like a loser to? I, Chu Yiyun, have received a gold medal from the Martial Arts Academy to invite me to enter the school, and no one in the entire Chu family dares to call me trash.”

Omi laughed, “Chu Yiyun, you are trash in my eyes.”

“Bold slave.” Chu Yiyun was furious and raised his slap to slap Omi.

However, Liu Chenming panicked and stopped it.

“Alright, Yiyun, you’re tired after flying all day today, go wash your feet first.”

Omi looked at Chu Yiyun and snorted in disdain, if she dared to hit down, Omi would absolutely kick her away.

Chu Yiyun glared angrily at Omi, then went into the living room and was taken to her room by Wu Ma.

Liona walked over to Omi and said, "Thank you, but you don't have to stand up for me."

"Miss, I can't look past bullying you like that."

"She just looks down on me, our personalities don't match and I'm so useless, it's normal for her to look down on me when she's so brilliant. You don't have to stand up for me, there's no way she'd hit me, and besides, it's between us, or make it hard on my dad."

"Okay." Omi nodded, since Liona had said so, Omi naturally didn't want to meddle in other people's family matters.

Liona sat down in the living room, and since Chu Yiyun was upstairs, she didn't want to go upstairs at the moment.

Liu Chenming said, "Xiang'er, don't be angry either."

"Dad, I don't have to be angry, although I haven't seen you for ten years, but, I'm used to it, it's just expected."

"Alas, Yiyun is the same as when she was little, her personality hasn't changed at all." Willow Chenming said helplessly.

"Why did she suddenly come here this time?" Xiang Yun Liu asked.

"She originally thought you were dying and did want to come over to take a look at you, although she was mean, but at least she still considered you as a sister inside."

Liona snorted, "Yeah."

Omi was also really speechless, Liona and Chu Yiyun, this personality was also far too different.

Liu Chen Ming sighed, "Yiyun she received an invitation to enroll in the Martial Arts Academy, the future of her life is bound to be different from us, she has been a proud person in her bones since she was a child, inside she can treat you as a sister, thought you were going to die, specially came over to see you, compared to that biological mother of yours, it's already not bad."

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Liona went silent, for ten years, her own mother hadn't come to take a look at her, simply worse than Chu Yiyun, when you think about it this way, Chu Yiyun was really quite compassionate.

The first thing you need to do is to get up and go upstairs with a bitter smile. In fact, she doesn't care what Chu Yiyun does to her, what she cares about is what her own mother does to her.

Omi saw Liona look so lonely, his heart ached and asked, "Uncle Liu, Xiangyun her mother, how could she be so ruthless ah, at any rate, she is her own daughter."

"I don't understand, back then, when I fell in love with her, she was 23 years old and still hadn't perceived the Rendui vein, and thought her life was hopeless, so she was still quite close to her. She saw that I was quite handsome and accidentally pregnant with twins, so we got married. Then one day, when she was 26, she finally realized that the Rendu Pulse was not the way to go in her life, and then our relationship started to deteriorate. She also really opened up the Rendu and the Second Vessel, and flew to the sky, after which our marriage existed in name only. At that time, Xiang'er and Yiyun were already five or six years old. Yiyun had shown amazing martial arts talent since childhood, while Xiang'er had a cold illness. If I hadn't been so devoted to Xiang'er, I'm afraid she would have died long ago. I'm just a loser in the family, so I'm not qualified to negotiate. However, Xiangyun had a cold disease and they didn't want it, so I brought Xiangyun to this far away place. In the blink of an eye, ten years have passed."

Omi patted Liu Chenming's shoulder and comforted, "Uncle Liu, now that I'm here, don't think too much, you've worked hard for so many years, and I'm touched that Xiang'er has such an unfailing father as you. Now, you don't have to worry about her cold disease, everything is wrapped up in me, and Xiangyun will definitely have a great future."

"Thank you."

Omi walked up the stairs, Chu Yiyun's temporary room was just diagonally across from Omi's room, Omi pressed his hand on the wall, all had felt the sound of water clattering in the room, Chu Yiyun was bathing in the room.

Omi entered Liona's room, Liona was lying on the bed, her head covered with a blanket.

Omi closed the door of the room, sat down in Liona bed, feeling unsure of what to say, Omi is not the kind of person who will comfort people.

Inside of Liona, she actually missed her mother, even though her mother didn't want her anymore.

Omi turned around to leave and leave her alone, however, Liona suddenly got up and cried on Omi's shoulder. First URL m. .net

Omi reached out and hugged her, patting her gently on the back.

"Miss, you need to calm down," Omi said.

Liona suddenly broke into a smile, "How can you comfort people like that."

Omi doesn't know how to comfort people, so he just said calm down, but he didn't expect to make Liona laugh instead, which made her feel much better.

Liona lying on Omi's shoulders, feeling so warm, this warmth, so that she suddenly felt also not so sad, as long as Omi is there.

For a moment, are unable to leave Omi's shoulders.

However, the reluctance has to be shed, Liona has laughed, it is not good to keep lying on Omi's shoulders, had to let go.

Omi said, "Miss, your bones are very good, very suitable for martial arts training, as long as your cold disease is cured, you can practice martial arts in the future, as long as you can practice martial arts, you have a hope to open the Ren and Zhu veins, if you open the Ren and Zhu veins, you can one day, surpass your mother, let her see, the person she abandoned is stronger than her."

Liona nodded, but it was clear that she only saw it as Omi comforting her, because it sounded unrealistic.

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Omi didn't say anything else, for now, the first thing to do was to find a way to treat her cold disease, and it was pointless to say anything else.

Omi climbed over the balcony and returned to his room.

After taking a shower, Chu Yiyun walked to the living room.

"Yiyun, come sit over here." Liu Chenming greeted.

Chu Yiyun nodded and sat down on the living room sofa, while Liu Chen Ming poured a cup of tea.

“Yiyun, how are you doing now, when are you going to Martial Arts Academy?” Willow Morning asked.

“Not so fast, it’s going to be the end of the year.”

“Does yours open up any veins now?”

“Soon, when we go to the Martial Arts Academy, we’ll get through right away.”

“Oh, looks like you’re even better than your mother, what’s your martial arts level now?” Willow Chen Ming asked again.

“Over seventy.”

Liu Chen Ming’s heart trembled, it was indeed strong, no wonder his bones revealed such a proud personality.

Omi and Liona also walked down the stairs, Liona was also quite surprised to hear that Chu Yiyun was already over seventy.

Omi did not move a muscle, according to this era, it was indeed considered powerful.

“That’s great, Yiyun, don’t forget to help Xiangyun when you’re successful in the future, after all, she’s your sister.”

Liona was busy saying, “I don’t need to.”

Chu Yiyun snorted.

Willow Chenming sighed deeply.

Chu Yiyun said, "I'll be leaving tomorrow."

"Yiyun, won't you stay a few more days?" Willow Chen Ming was busy.

"This small place is nothing to live in."

Willow Chenming smiled awkwardly, "Also, it's naturally incomparable to the Chu family, I'm glad you were able to make a special trip."

Chu Yiyun looked at Omi and said, "This bold slave can't be retained, so quickly resign."

Omi laughed, "The tail is sticking up to the sky."

"Who are you talking about whose tail is warped to the sky?"

"Of course it's you, is there anyone else?" Omi said.

Over seventy levels, Omi didn't put it in his eyes at all.

Liu Chenming was busy saying, "Yiyun, Omi has helped our family a lot, he's a miracle doctor, Xiang Yun is now able to live and breathe, he's helped a lot, and it's up to him to cure Xiang'er's cold disease in the future."

Chu Yiyun just snorted and didn't bother with Omi, or else he would definitely beat up Omi.

Chu Yiyun asked, "Isn't this bold slave a personal bodyguard?"

Liu Chenming smiled, "Omi is Xiangyun's personal bodyguard, but Omi is very strong, not only does he know martial arts, but he also has high medical skills, I'm afraid he's at the fortieth level."

Chu Yiyun was a little surprised to see Omi, but when he saw Omi looking so high and mighty, Chu Yiyun couldn't help but snort, "Forty ranks is nothing, this kind of lackey, he'll be like this for the rest of his life, he won't have any success."

Omi said, "So, you think you're very successful?"

"Doesn't it? I've already felt the Renji vein and I'm going to the Martial Arts Academy next year, and you, for the rest of your life, are just a bodyguard."