

Chapter 341

Omi opened the door and said, "Hurry."

Liona stood in a room, and although she said it was okay, she struggled when she really faced it.

"Miss, hurry up."

"What do I have to do?" Shannon Liu asked.

"No need for you to do anything, just the same as when you were researching the treatment."

"Oh." Since it was nothing like before, Omi turned on the room's air conditioner, it was winter after all, so that Liona wouldn't be so cold.

Omi immediately squatted down in front of Liona, and a few seconds later, Omi was recording something on a piece of paper.

Omi inwardly said, "As expected, I didn't think about this aspect before, no wonder I haven't been able to find a way to treat her." In the past, when Omi treated Liona, he only looked to other aspects, so he always felt that information on which aspect was missing, this time, an unexpected event gave Omi a lot of new inspiration to treat Miss.

Liona was tickled by Omi.

Liona said, "Omi, if this continues, my cold illness will strike again."

Omi smiled and said, "It's okay, an attack isn't a big deal, it's a big deal if you can't cure it." Remember the website . .net

Omi wrote down a lot of information on the paper, all of which was closely related to Liona's cold illness. Liona had a cold illness, couldn't have children, and didn't necessarily have her period once a year, so it was closely related to some aspect of Liona's condition. Omi felt that he was too stupid, he should have thought of it earlier, but it was not his fault, after all, normal men would not think in that direction.

Two hours later, Omi smiled and said, "Miss."

Liona was busy asking, "How was it?"

"Miss, I think I'm already ninety percent sure of curing your cold illness."

"What? You weren't only thirty percent before."

"Yes, now I'm already ninety percent sure, in fact, I should have thought of that earlier, I was really too stupid, huh?" Omi chuckled, but it wasn't too late after all.

"Really, great."

"Miss, don't say anything, let's start the treatment now, it might take a day."

"Good."

Omi immediately began the treatment, Omi focused on treating the cold disease under the woman's abdomen. Omi now knew that the root cause of a woman's cold disease was in the woman's ovaries. Omi used to stick needles all over the body, but it turned out to be a mistake.

Half an hour later, Liona smiled, "I feel warm all over, so comfortable."

"Miss, I've found the cause of the cold illness, on your ovaries, that's why you must abstain from sex and your menstrual cycle is completely out of order. In fact, I should have thought of it earlier, it was so stupid of me to think of it today." Omi said as he stuck the needle.

Liona said, "But I've done a full body check before, and I haven't been able to check anything anywhere on my body, ah?"

"It's a body system problem, modern medical images can't detect it."

Soon it was noon, Liona's whole body was frozen into ice, it looked as if she was dead.

But Omi knew that he had found the right treatment, he had seen his uncle treating people with cold illnesses before, there had been cases like this, and so far, the clinical manifestations were exactly the same as what his uncle had once treated, which meant that it was right.

In the afternoon, Omi went out and bought a sack of herbs back, these herbs were all obtained from Meng Lun.

Omi decocted the herbs, poured them into a bathtub, and then put Liona, who was frozen into an ice cube

Put it in the bathtub to soak.

At this point, Omi's treatment was complete, the next step was to witness if a miracle could be born.

“Ding ding ding.” Omi’s phone rang, and at first glance, it was from Meng Lun.

“Meng Lao.”

“Did you ask me to find so many medicines during the day to treat Xiang Ya?” Mellen asked.

“Keep it a secret for now, it’s too early to tell.”

“Okay, Omi, do you have time now.”

Omi thought about it, now that Liona was soaking in the potion and it was going to take a long time, Omi did have time.

“There is.”

“Can you come over to my hospital, there is a patient who wants to bother you to help me save her.”

“What patient? Alas, it’s a medical emergency, and the patient’s family is making a scene.”

“Okay, I’ll be right over.”

Omi temporarily left the Songtai District, while Liona was soaking in the medicinal solution in the bathroom, Liona was also in a comatose state, Omi didn’t need to stay on the side, just wait for the evening to pass by.

Omi arrives at the hospital to help save a patient who wasn’t originally such a serious problem, but after the doctor performed a craniotomy on him, the patient suddenly woke up a bit silly, as if he had become

mentally retarded. So, the patient's family is disgruntled and starts a riot, and Meng Lun is helpless to do anything about it.

Then he turned to Omi, who restored the patient's consciousness, and the patient's family stopped making trouble.

For Omi, naturally, it was the small end of the spectrum.

It was almost four or five hours after the work was done.

"Thank you, Doctor Omi."

"Oh, you're welcome, I'll leave first if that's fine."

It was already past six in the evening, Omi rushed back to the Songtao district.

Omi walked into the bathroom, the color of the bathtub's potion faded, the skin on Liona's body was tender and white, and her breathing was even.

Omi took out a silver needle and stuck it down on top of Liona's head, a few seconds later, Liona woke up.

"Miss, congratulations, you're already a normal person." Omi smiled.

"Ah." Liona was still a bit silly.

“Miss, what’s so silly, you’re completely healed, the fact that you were able to wake up just now says it all.”Omi said.

Liona burst into tears and threw her whole body onto Omi’s body.

Omi laughed and hugged her backhandedly.

Liona cried, “Am I really completely well?”

“It’s really completely fine.”Omi wanted to let go of Liona, but she held on tightly and it was useless for Omi to let go on his own.

“Ooooh.”Liona cried incredulously, the terminal illness that had tormented her for so many years suddenly disappeared from her body, the feeling could not be expressed in words.

“Miss, don’t cry anymore, what will greet you in the future will be an incomparably glorious tomorrow.From now on, you can do all the things a woman can do, you can fall in love, you can have children, you can train in martial arts, anything.”

“Thank you, really thank you, Tzu-Chen.”Liona cried, while hugging Omi’s hands even tighter.

“No need to thank you, you’re cured now, and I can go in peace after the New Year.”

Suddenly, Liona looked startled, she was still in a state of excitement, but Omi’s sentence of being able to go with peace of mind woke her up.

Liona blushed and looked at Omi.

“Oh, sorry, I’ll go out first.” Omi walked out of the bathroom, very embarrassed.

Omi patted himself on the head and said in his heart, “I can’t believe I’m so out of control, what should I do.”

A few minutes later, Liona came out of the room, having changed into her clothes, but Liona’s face was still red, and inwardly, Liona did not resist the embarrassing things that had just happened.

Omi said, “Next time, it won’t happen again.”

Liona smiled shyly, “It’s okay, I don’t have anything to lose anyway.”

Omi didn’t want to talk about this topic anymore, he got up and said, “Let’s go back then, your dad doesn’t know you’ve been completely treated yet.”

“Well, I’m sure my dad will be very happy if he knows.” Liona smiled.

After going back, when Omi told Liona that she was completely cured of her cold disease, Liu Chen Ming really did cry with excitement and knelt down to Omi to thank him, but Omi held him back in time.

Willow Chenming’s heart was as grateful to Omi as if he were a new parent.

“Alright, Uncle Liu, there’s no need to be so excited, it’s just that you think it’s a terminal illness, but in my opinion it’s not a terminal illness, and it’s only a matter of time before Miss is cured. Now it’s better, Miss is just like a normal woman, she can do anything. I’ve been hungry all day, let’s eat.” A second to remember to read the book

Willow Chenming immediately asked Wu Ma to cook more food and celebrate tonight.

At that moment, a news was playing on the TV.

A reporter was holding a microphone to interview Fang Zhengjun.

“Elder Fang, now the entire Linjiang City has heard a story about you wanting to take Omi as your closed door disciple, is this true?”The reporter asked.

Fang Zhengjun smiled, “This kid, Omi, has very good talent and comprehension.”Fang Zhengjun didn’t answer yes or no, his purpose was that he wanted Omi to come to pay homage to his master after hearing the news and bringing gifts on his own initiative, not that he took the initiative to ask for it, he was Fang Zhengjun after all.

The reporter asked again, “So then, it’s not just empty talk that you want to take Omi as your closed door disciple.”

“Heh heh.”Fang Zhengjun just laughed, still not saying much.

After seeing the TV, Liu Chenming was busy saying, “Right, Omi, I haven’t congratulated you yet.”

“Uncle Liu, congratulate me for what?”

“It’s a good thing that Fang Zhengjun wants to take you as a closed door disciple, no wonder so many hall masters and deputy hall masters of irregular forces came to our house yesterday evening to help us out, so it’s because they had already gotten this news.Fang Zhengjun is definitely a transcendent existence in Linjiang City, no one dares to offend him.Omi, congratulations, when are you going to pay homage to your master ah.”

Omi smiled, of course, it was a sneer.

What kind of trash Fang Zhengjun, who still wanted to be Omi's master, Omi really didn't know how to describe his feelings, he felt insulted. In his previous life, someone of Fang Zhengjun's strength wouldn't be qualified to be Omi's disciple.

Just then, Wu Ma said, "Master Liu, there are a few reporters outside, saying that they want to interview Young Master Tang."

"Uh." Liu Chenming was stunned, coming to interview at night.

"Let them in."

"Yes."

A minute later, two reporters entered the living room and greeted Omi with a respectful greeting when they saw him, "Young Master Tang, we are reporters from Linjiang TV, I wonder if it's convenient for you to be interviewed by us? Don't worry, it'll only take a few minutes.

Minutes."

Omi said indifferently, "Yes, ask."

The reporter immediately prepared for the interview.

"Tang Shao, now the entire Linjiang City has heard that Senior Fang Zhengjun wants to take you as a closed door disciple, do you know about this?"

Omi said, "Yes, I know."

"Then how did you feel when you learned of this happy event? Are you ever happy?"

Omi smiled, "Why should I be happy?"

"Ah, aren't you glad? Senior Fang Zhengjun said ten years ago that he wanted to accept a closed door disciple, but there has never been a suitable candidate, I don't know how many young talents want to worship him, but he is not satisfied, aren't you happy?"

Omi snorted, "I'm glad he's chicken-haired, what an old dog, wants to take me as a disciple, don't you all think it's ridiculous?"

The two reporters' bodies trembled, Omi actually said old dog, they both wondered if Omi had said the wrong thing.

"Tang Shao, what did you just say? I'm a little unsure if I heard wrong."

Omi said, "That old dog, Fang Zhengjun, also wants to take me as a disciple? Funny, I didn't want to toss this out, but now that it's getting so big, I have to say something. That, Fang Zhengjun is it, you fucking want to be my master too? Are you sure you're worthy to carry my shoes? Alright, for the sake of you being an old man, I won't say anything unnecessary, so behave yourself."

The reporter asked, "Tang Shao, are you sure you're not drinking right now? Fang Zhengjun is the perennial resident of Linjiang City and the only senior who has reached the Outer Gate Realm ah."

Omi waved his hand and said, "You guys can go out now, I'm going to eat dinner."

“Good.” The two reporters hurried away and when they arrived outside the gate, one of them snorted, “This Omi is too arrogant.”

“Young people are inevitably inflated and thus unaware of the sky.”

“Are we going to report it as it is?”

“Why not report it? Senior Fang Zhengjun is a senior that I respect a lot, Omi is young and reckless and doesn’t know the sky’s the limit, I definitely want to report it as it is.”

Liu Chenming asked, “Omi, you just said that in front of the reporters, will it upset senior Fang Zhengjun.”

“Oh, Uncle Liu, the person who is upset is not Fang Zhengjun, but me ah. Alright, I’m starving, tell Wu Ma to serve the food.”

After Wu Ma served the food, Omi and Liu Chenming, father and daughter, began to eat dinner, tonight’s meal was sumptuous, celebrating the complete recovery of Liona’s cold illness. Omi and Liu Chenming drank and drank happily.

At nine o’clock in the evening, Linjiang TV began to broadcast the evening news, and the evening news was all about what was happening in Linjiang City today.

“Dear viewers, news from this station, this evening, the reporter went to interview Omi himself regarding Fang Zhengjun’s desire to take Omi as a closed door disciple, let’s see how Omi responds to this.”

At this time, in another large manor, Fang Zhengjun was laughing and watching the news.

On the TV, the picture of Liu Chen Ming's house immediately appeared, and the reporter was interviewing Omi.

Omi said into the microphone, "I'm glad he's chicken-hair ah, what old dog, wants to take me as a disciple, don't you all think it's ridiculous?"

"That old dog, Fang Zhengjun, wants to take me as a flute too? Ridiculous..."

Suddenly, Fang Zhengjun, who was watching the TV, turned pale, what he had wanted to see was Omi excitedly saying that he would pay homage to his master tomorrow and thanking senior Fang Zhengjun for looking up to him or something like that. But to his surprise, what he saw was Fang Zhengjun, the old dog.

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The few family members sitting next to Fang Zhengjun were furious, "Dad, look, what does Omi mean?"

"Grandpa, Omi scolded your old dog."

The muscles on Fang Zhengjun's face were trembling, and he never expected this to be the result.

At this time, in thousands of households, anyone who was watching this news was trembling.

Especially in those Hall Masters and Vice Hall Masters, they were very horrified to see that Omi actually disdained to worship Fang Zhengjun as his master.

"Uncle Liu, cheers, one last drink."

“Omi, cheers.”

Omi finished his drink, when his phone rang.

“Hello, who’s there.”Omi said with the smell of alcohol.

“It’s me, Fang Zhengjun.”The other party said with a cold voice.

Omi was startled, not expecting Fang Zhengjun to suddenly call him, and didn’t know where he got the phone number. The first website m. .net

“Fang Zhengjun, oh, what do you want with me?”Don Omi asked.

“Omi, I saw everything the reporter said when he interviewed you in the evening.”

“Oh, that’s good, I hope you won’t get cocky in the future, or it won’t be so simple to deal with.”Omi said.

“Omi, I give you one hour to come to my house and kowtow to me to make amends, otherwise, you know the consequences.”

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed, thinking that Fang Zhengjun had seen the TV and apologized to him, but he didn’t expect to come to threaten him.

Omi laughed, “Fang Zhengjun, I’m afraid I heard you wrong, you say it again.”

Omi, I limit you to come to my house within one hour to kowtow to me and make amends, otherwise, you know the consequences.”

Omi gritted his teeth and said, “Okay, I heard you clearly, I will definitely be at your home within an hour.”

When Fang Zhengjun saw how cooperative Omi was, he snorted, “Come empty-handed, don’t bring fruit, I don’t care, remember, you only have one hour.”

After saying that, Fang Zhengjun hung up.

Putting down the phone, Liu Chenming was busy asking, “What did Fang Zhengjun say?”

“He told me to kowtow to his house to make amends.”

“Ugh, I knew this would happen.” Willow Chenming sighed.

Omi snorted, “Looks like it’s time.”

“Omi, what do you want?” Liona was too busy to ask what Don Omi meant when he said it was time.

“It’s time to end everything,” Omi said.

“What do you mean.”

“Alright, you’ll know what it means when I come back.”

After saying that, Omi left the villa and went to Fang Zhengjun's house.

Omi saw Fang Zhengjun so grizzled, Omi vowed to go and break his legs and then take the so-called Zhan Long Hall for himself.

Anyway, after Omi left here, he needed a force to protect Liu Chenming and his daughter, so he simply took over the Zhan Long Hall tonight and made it his own.

At this moment, outside of Fang Zhengjun's large manor, there were many citizens watching the fun, as well as reporters and whatnot.

The reason why so many citizens ran to watch the fun was because someone had already posted a blurb in the Linjiang Window, saying that Omi would personally go to Fang Zhengjun's house before ten o'clock to kowtow and make amends.

Therefore, the nearest citizens came running.

At the moment, everyone was talking about it.

"Omi is really asking for it, look, now Fang Zhengjun is angry, let him be good and come to kowtow and apologize for his mistake."

"Omi is really young and reckless ah, there is a little bit of achievement, arrogant, think of himself as anything like that."

At Fang Zhengjun's house, a man said, "Dad, there are a lot of spectators outside the manor, should we chase them away?"

Fang Zhengjun snorted, "What to drive away, let everyone watch, when Omi comes, I will also make Omi kowtow to me in front of everyone to make amends."

"Dad, thanks to you admiring this kid so much, you even wanted to take him as a closed door disciple, but I didn't expect that this kid is so defiant. So, just kowtowing to make amends won't work."

Fang Zhengjun said with a gloomy face, "Of course not, I, Fang Zhengjun, am the head of Zhan Long Hall, I have been dominating Linjiang City for many years, and my position in Linjiang City is untouchable, what is Omi, today I let him come and kowtow to make amends, it is only one of them."

"What about the second part?"

Fang Zhengjun gritted his teeth and said, "Omi is only arrogant because he received the notice from the Martial Arts Academy and thinks that his future is bright, and doesn't care to worship me as his master. So, the second part of it is, when he goes to the Martial Forest Academy next year, I'll have my two disciples, quietly do away with him."

"Ah, Dad, just do away with Omi at the Martial Arts Academy, isn't murder not allowed at the Martial Arts Academy?"

"It's not allowed in the open, won't it come in secret."

"Also, Omi what grizzled hair, everyone knows, you Fang Zhengjun, have two disciples, now two disciples are in the Martial Arts Academy, and, one of the eldest disciples is still an expert in the inner realm, the entire Linjiang City, which person is not eliminating the tip of his head to want to be your closed door disciple, but Omi actually does not care. Don't he know that becoming your closed disciple means future glory in Linjiang City? What an ignorant and ridiculous junior."

Fang Zhengjun, as the head of the Zhan Long Hall, the most powerful landlord in Linjiang City, was ruthless and small-minded, and actually planned to have his two disciples quietly exterminate Omi after he went to the Martial Arts Academy.

Unfortunately, Omi wasn't even here to kowtow and make amends, but had a bigger goal, to completely uproot the Fang Zhengjun family and make the Zhan Long Hall surnamed Tang from now on.

About half an hour later, someone in the crowd of onlookers outside the Fang Manor shouted, "Omi is here."

Everyone made way for him.

Omi walked all the way into the Fang Manor, and many of the onlookers took out their cell phones to take pictures.

Omi sized up the Fang manor, and said in his heart, "This Fang Zhengjun, is truly worthy of being the overlord of Linjiang City, a manor made so big and so beautiful, look at Omi I want to take it for myself. Hehehehe, tonight, Zhan Long Hall will have a new master."

Omi walked into the gate of the Fang manor and headed to the large villa a few hundred meters ahead, at the moment, in front of the large villa, a seventy-year-old man sat on a tai master's chair, there were ten to twenty people standing around him, all of them were the sons and grandsons of Fang Zhengjun, everyone's gaze was cold as they watched Omi walk in step by step.

Omi stopped in front of this group of people.

That old man grunted, "Omi, you really have come, and, as expected, you didn't bring anything with you." Fang Zhengjun thought that Omi would definitely bring gifts if he came over to kowtow and make amends, and wouldn't really be empty-handed, or else he would be too insincere, but he didn't expect that Omi would really be empty-handed.

Omi looked at this old man and asked, "Are you Fang Zhengjun, the owner of the largest power in Linjiang City, Zhan Long Hall, who has dominated Linjiang City for decades?"

“Old man is.”Fang Zhengjun’s gaze was cold.

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“Old man, huh.”Omi gave a cold laugh.

A middle-aged man standing behind Fang Zhengjun snorted, “Omi, why don’t you kneel down and kowtow to my father to make amends?”

Don asked, “Do you think I’m really here to make amends?Naive.”

Fang Zhengjun’s face was fierce, he had misjudged Omi, originally Fang Zhengjun saw Omi’s talent as superb, and accepted him as his disciple today, in the future, Omi’s martial arts skills would progress, then he would have three disciples, all three disciples would enter the Martial Arts Academy, and his Fang family would continue to dominate in Linjiang City.But unexpectedly, Omi broke his wishful plan in one go.

In fact, inside Fang Zhengjun, it was depressing not to receive Omi as a disciple, because Omi was far more talented than his eldest and second disciple, and if he entered the Martial Arts Academy, he might achieve more than his eldest disciple in the future.Pity, pity.

“Omi, if you change your mind now, it’s not too late.”Fang Zhengjun said.

“What idea?”

“If you are now willing to take another test with me as your master, I, Fang Zhengjun, will never harm you, I am a man who cherishes talent...”

“Bah!” Before Fang Zhengjun finished his sentence, Omi spat water on Fang Zhengjun’s face.

“Grandpa, Omi spit on you.”

“Dad, don’t give him a chance, people don’t want to worship you at all, Dad, burst it.” Remember the website . . . net

“Father-in-law, on behalf of the people of Linjiang City, I request you, burst it.”

Suddenly, all the families around Fang Zhengjun requested to burst.

“Blow up? Hahaha.”

Omi let out a disdainful laugh.

Fang Zhengjun completely lost patience with Omi.

“Omi, you’re the one who doesn’t appreciate the opportunity.” Fang Zhengjun’s old face was cold, although he was sorry that he had not received Omi as a disciple, but a person who was so arrogant towards him, he would never let go.

“Old dog.” Omi was also impatient.

“Omi, lie down for me.” Saying that, Fang Zhengjun smacked the side of the Imperial Master’s chair and a sharp sword was drawn out.

“Swoosh.” As soon as Fang Zhengjun’s voice fell, the sword had already reached Omi’s heel, truly worthy of the outer door realm.

It was just that Fang Zhengjun, an early Outer Gate, was too lowly in Omi’s eyes.

Faced with Fang Zhengjun’s sword stabbing at him, Omi didn’t dodge at all, as Omi was confident that he could avoid his sword when it was 0.1cm away from him.

However, Fang Zhengjun’s sword did not pierce directly into Omi’s throat and stopped when it was one centimeter away from Omi’s throat, Fang Zhengjun sword pointed at Omi’s throat and said, “Omi, do you know that I have two disciples, my eldest disciple is already in the Martial Arts Academy and has already reached the inner level. Omi, you’ve only just received the notice from the Martial Academy, and you act like you’re the best in the world. What are you crazy about? Who are you to be arrogant in front of me? Not to mention me, my two disciples, any one of them can kill you in seconds, what exactly are you crazy about in Laofu?”

Fang Zhengjun looked arrogant, because he had two powerful disciples, although his sons were not competitive.

Omi moved Fang Zhengjun’s sword away and left his mouth, “Fang Zhengjun, whether your disciples are powerful or not, I don’t know and don’t want to know, I came to find you tonight for two purposes, first, to break your legs, I’m sure you’ve done a lot of bad things over the years, breaking your legs is not wrong; second, the position of the head of Zhangsaurus Hall belongs to me from now on, Zhangsaurus Hall is no longer your The Fang family now.”

“Hahaha, hahaha.” Fang Zhengjun let out a big laugh at that.

“Pah.” Fang Zhengjun hadn’t finished laughing.

Suddenly Omi slapped Fang Zhengjun’s face, hard enough to cut off Fang Zhengjun’s laugh.

“You.” Fang Zhengjun’s lungs were about to explode, he had just been spat on by Omi’s face, and now he was slapped again.

“Omi, I want you to die.” Fang Zhengjun stabbed his sword at Omi’s throat, his anger had made him uncontrollable to kill.

However, in the next moment, Fang Zhengjun felt that the sword in his hand was caught by something, unable to move, his eyes looked, it was Omi’s fingers.

Omi’s two fingers clamped Fang Zhengjun’s sword.

“Clack.” In the next second, Fang Zhengjun’s sword broke into several pieces.

“You.” Fang Zhengjun seemed to be a little unbelieving what his eyes saw, Omi was actually able to clip his sword.

Before Fang Zhengjun could react.

“Slap.” Omi slapped again, directly slapping Fang Zhengjun to the ground.

“Dad.”

“Grandpa.”

“Father-in-law.” A group of Fang Zhengjun’s family members shouted in panic, their dad had actually been beaten by Omi.

Outside the manor, many people were also in shock.

“Dad, catch the sword.” A son threw a sword at Fang Zhengjun.

Fang Zhengjun instantly caught it and killed Omi again, this time he put out his full strength.

“Omi, I’ll kill you.” Fang Zhengjun shouted.

Omi’s body seemed to flash, and he flashed in front of Fang Zhengjun, directly hoisting Fang Zhengjun up by one arm.

“Fang Zhengjun, do you still think you’re my opponent?”

“That’s impossible.” Fang Zhengjun shouted.

“Slap.” Omi slapped again.

“You let go of me.” Fang Zhengjun yelled.

Omi really let go of him and threw him on the ground.

With an old face, Fang Zhengjun flipped over on the ground and uprighted himself, stabbing a sword at Omi’s lower yin while yelling, “I don’t believe I can’t beat you.”

In another instant, Omi went up and kicked Fang Zhengjun’s thigh.

“Ah.” Fang Zhengjun’s leg bone was instantly crushed by Omi.

Omi snorted, “Fang Zhengjun, you have been the overlord of Linjiang City for so many years, you must have enjoyed the glory and wealth that ordinary people can’t enjoy, and you must have done many unspeakable things, you didn’t lose anything by stepping on your legs today.”

After saying that, Omi stepped on Fang Zhengjun’s other leg again.

“Ah.”

So far, both of Fang Zhengjun’s legs were crushed by Omi, the reason why they were crushed was because he didn’t want him to recover through surgery.

“Bang.” Then, Omi kicked, and Fang Zhengjun flew directly outside the walls of the manor, and many of the citizens who were watching outside, were collectively scared silly, looking at the flying Fang Zhengjun, not knowing what to say.

Right at this moment, Omi shouted, “Fellow citizens, you help me bear witness that from this moment on, the Fang family is completely declined in Linjiang City. The Zhan Long Hall will be taken over by me, Omi, please, all the Hall Masters and Vice Hall Masters of the Zhan Long Hall, go to my house early tomorrow morning to meet me and discuss important matters, alright, everything else is fine, let’s disperse.”

However, everyone didn’t disperse.

Fang Zhengjun’s family members were in a ball of tears, Fang Zhengjun was their dependency, when he fell, they were nothing.

Omi looked at the dozens of family members of Fang Zhengjun and laughed.

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“Everyone, Fang Zhengjun is already dying, it’s useless for you to cry, it’s better to accept the reality, from today onwards, the head of Zhan Long Hall is me, hahaha.”

Fang Zhengjun’s son cried, “Omi, you don’t deserve a good death, my father’s two disciples, will kill you, if you know what’s good for you, I advise you to be good and apologize to my father.”

“Pah.”Omi slapped that son of Fang Zhengjun away.

“Idiot.”Omi scolded and then said, “Alright, it’s getting late, it’s time for me to go back.”

Only then did Omi go home, Omi came here by taxi, so when he went back, Omi directly applied his light power to go back.

At Liu Chenming’s house, Liu Chenming and Liona were anxiously waiting for Omi to return in the living room, and Liu Chenming kept refreshing the posts on the Linjiang Window Forum.

Soon, the video and pictures of Omi brutally beating Fang Zhengjun were exploded one after another in the Linjiang Window.

Liu Chenming shuddered, “Omi’s strength has reached such a terrifying level.”

Liona said, “I didn’t expect that he would be able to completely dominate Linjiang City, how lucky are we to have recruited such a powerful bodyguard.I feel that he must be my lucky god.He said that he would

definitely plan for us before he left us, and now that he has robbed the Zhan Long Hall, it seems that he is really about to leave us."Liona said with sadness.

"Yeah, I didn't expect it to be this soon."Liu Chen Ming sighed for a while.

Liu Xiang said, "I don't know how I'll live without him at home in the future." One second to remember to read the book

Liu Chen Ming suddenly asked, "Xiang'er, do you like Omi now?"

Liona didn't want to hide it anymore, nodding her head and saying, "Yes."

"Alas, Xiang'er, you don't deserve someone, it's better to recognize reality before you break yourself in pieces."Liu Chenming advised.

"I know, I'm an ordinary woman, how can I be worthy of him, I'm just imagining fantasies."Liona said with sadness inside.

"It's good that you can think like that, in the future, dad will find you an excellent boy who will inherit my company and not worry about food and clothing, we will live happily ever after.An outstanding man like Omi will naturally have a woman worthy of him with him.It's already enough that he can be your bodyguard for once and cure you, so let's not get carried away."Liu Chen Ming was afraid that his daughter would be confused, so he had to remind Liona that she was not from the same world as Omi, and it was obvious that someone of Omi's level would not be able to come and inherit his company and be any kind of boss in the future.

"I know, I'm going back to my room to sleep."Liona got up and went back to her room, her father's words were realistic, but they also made her sad.

Liu Chen Ming sighed.

Not long after, Omi came back.

“Uncle Liu, why are you still up.”

“Omi, I saw you defeating Fang Zhengjun, I’m afraid the entire Linjiang City’s martial arts practitioners are now aware of it.”

“Oh, Uncle Liu, I will take over the Zhan Long Hall, and when the New Year is over, I will hand over the management of Zhan Long Hall to a trustworthy person, then no one in Linjiang City will dare to touch you.” Omi said.

“Thank you, for being so considerate for us.” Liu Chenming smiled.

“This is all I should do, well, Uncle Liu, I’m going back to my room to take a shower, you should also get some rest early.”

“Mm.”

Omi was taking a shower in his room.

, looking at the large mirror in the bathroom, the large mirror reflected his lean and strong body inside. Omi smiled, “When I first crossed over here, this body was incredibly thin and weak with no muscles, now, after my constant practice of darkness, it’s finally starting to get stronger.”

Satisfied with his body, Omi took another look at his body in the mirror and smiled, “The only thing I’m satisfied with about this body is this, huh?” At that moment, Omi was stunned and said under his breath, “Hey, why am I paying attention to my own one? Something’s wrong, big or small, I don’t care at all, strange, why am I suddenly concerned about this.”

Omi let the hot water drench his body, Omi felt more and more that his personality in that aspect of women had changed a bit, quietly changed, in his previous life he wouldn't have cared about this at all, he only loved one woman, even if he didn't want a woman in his life it didn't matter, as long as there was love in his heart. But now, he sometimes flashes several women's faces in his mind, Liona, Xu Mei Qian, Xu Yan, Simran.

Omi knew that this must be the influence of the original Omi's body.

It seemed that the previous Omi was a lustful man, no wonder he would write such a revealing love letter to Samira, now, the lustful body had affected Omi, and it seemed that Omi couldn't change it at all, unless he had changed his body, and changed this body full of lust. But changing his body, this was simply impossible.

After taking a shower, Omi stood on the balcony, looking out at the stars.

At this time, the sound of crying came from Liona's room.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, what is Miss crying for?

Omi immediately climbed over the balcony to the balcony outside of Liona's room.

"Miss." Omi knocked on the glass.

A few seconds later, Liona opened the door.

"Miss, are you crying?"

“No?”Liona slyly argued, but Omi saw the marks on her face at a glance.

“Miss, there’s no point in lying to me, I heard it all.”

Actually, Omi knew why she was crying, because she couldn’t bear to leave herself behind, Omi was regretting more and more that he had told her about getting the admission notice in advance, and now the year was going badly.

Liona changed the topic and said, “Didn’t you used to say that I’m also suitable for martial arts training?”

Omi laughed, “Of course, you have excellent roots and are a martial arts genius, but it’s a pity you missed it when you were young, otherwise you would be at least at the outer gate level now.”

“Don’t tease me, that sister of mine, Chu Yiyun, hasn’t even reached the outer gate.”Liona laughed.

Omi said, “Miss, you can practice martial arts now, so I can start teaching you.”

“Really?”Liona was overjoyed, but, immediately said sadly, “But I’m already 18 years old, I’ve missed the best time to practice martial arts, and I won’t be able to achieve anything anymore.”

Omi said, “Although you’re missing the best time now, you’re the one who taught you.”

“What do you mean?”

Omi smiled slightly, if Omi taught her, I dare not say anything else, it would be no problem to reach level 80 or 90 within a month.Because, this body of Omi, when he first crossed over, he was also a waste, zero level, not even a single martial skill, Omi is not still very awesome now, of course, this is also related to Omi’s soul, but, if Omi gives his all to create Liona, reaching level 70 or 80 in a month is not a problem at

all. After all, a hundred levels below the outer gate wasn't even considered a realm, and in Omi's world there wasn't even this subdivision, it was just that the people in this world were too weak to have such a clear division.

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"Miss, do you really want to practice martial arts?" Don asked seriously.

"Of course." Liona was busy nodding her head, she didn't really want to, but she just wanted to be a little closer to Omi and match him a little bit when he was so good at martial arts.

Omi said, "Well, you're the closest person I have here, so far, so if you want, I'll teach you."

"But you're leaving here after the New Year, what can I learn." Liona looked a bit confused.

"Miss, if you want a quick fix, I can give you everything I have to build you up, one month is enough time for you to become a level 80+ martial arts practitioner." Omi said.

"What? Training to level 80 in one month?" Xiang Yun Liu was taken aback.

"Yes, if it's quick, I can do it, just."

"Just what?" Xiang Yun Liu asked excitedly.

"It's just that I'm afraid you'll be reluctant, after all, I'll have to give it my all to do it, and a bit of that."

“Which one? If I can really be that powerful, no matter what I do.” Liona was very excited and said, “A level 80 expert, this is simply a fantasy, you can enter the Martial Arts Academy, right?”

Omi said, “First of all, I must guarantee more than 10 hours a day to unblock your meridians with internal energy all the time, and then help you run your internal energy, in other words, I’ll help you cultivate your internal energy. Secondly, I must painstakingly teach you how to practice martial arts, and you must also work very hard, so that after a month, you will definitely be able to become a level 80 martial arts practitioner.”

“Great.”

“Finished, I’m going to unblock your meridians and run your internal energy and work on your internal energy for you, then I have to be close to your body and I can’t wear anything, do you understand?”

“Ah.” Xiang Yun Liu’s body trembled.

“So, that’s what I mean when I say give it your all, but a man and a woman can’t take advantage of each other, and I don’t want to take advantage of you so much, even though it’s for your own good.” Omi said.

Liona didn’t really mind, but since Omi had said so, she couldn’t say anything else, so she could only sigh with regret.

Omi was helpless, occasionally accidentally ambiguous, he didn’t mind, but to be close to her for more than ten hours a day, this was simply like a couple.

At this time, Liona: “What if, I say I don’t mind?”

“Miss, although you don’t mind, I can’t take advantage of you like this, although I know that in this era, there are many unmarried people living together, not to mention being intimate, but at heart, I’m still a traditionalist.”

After a few minutes of silence, Liona said, “What if, I’ll be your girlfriend?Would that still bother you?”

“Ah, girlfriend.”Omi’s body trembled.

Liona said, “I know I’m not good enough for you, so I’ll be your girlfriend for a month, between boyfriend and girlfriend, you can do anything, that way, you don’t have to mind any more, you can be as close as you want, is that okay?”

Omi is hesitating, struggling inside.

Omi said, “Miss, but inside my heart, I’m not thinking about finding a girlfriend at the moment, I can’t accept another woman in my heart at the moment, even if it’s you.”

Liona was busy, “I know, so I’ll only be your girlfriend for a month, so that you don’t mind being close to me, and you can give your all to help me become an expert.After one month, I’ll break up with you on my own accord whether I’m an expert or not, I won’t be lazy, I know I’m not good enough for you.

“

Omi shook his head, “Miss, don’t misunderstand, it’s not a matter of whether you’re worthy or not, I’ve never thought in my heart that you’re not good enough for me, because I haven’t thought about feelings.”

“Alright, let’s not talk about that, just talk about the fact that I’ll be your girlfriend for a month, success or not.”

“Miss, is this really worth it? In order to speed up to level 80 in a month, I don’t think it’s worth it at all, if you practice slowly on your own, you can reach level 80 in a year or two, sacrificing your innocence to speed up your martial arts skills is not worth it.” Omi said.

Liona asked, “If I do reach level 80 in a month’s time, then can I pass the Martial Arts Academy’s admissions assessment?”

Omi nodded, “I think that’s a small price to pay.”

“Then what’s there to consider, I want to become a level 80 expert quickly, will you help me, I don’t care about a month of innocence. Alright, are you willing to help me.”

Omi said, “Allow me to think about it.”

“I’ll give you five minutes to think about it.”

Liona’s heartbeat was also very fast, after all, this is intimate ah, naked body to hold together ah.

Omi’s heart was filled with complexity, Omi was a pure person at heart and did not want to be sorry for his senior sister, with another woman like this was obviously betraying the person in his heart. However, Miss could practice martial arts now, Omi just needed to give it his all and she might be able to enter the Martial Arts Academy.

A few minutes later, Omi nodded, “Alright, then I agree.”

“Really? Let’s be boyfriend and girlfriend for a month?”

“All right.” Omi nodded his head, helplessly accepting.

Liona was so excited, it wasn't really that important for her to be able to practice martial arts, but to be a girlfriend for a month.

Liona jumped on Omi's body, hugged him tightly and said, “From now until today of next month, I will be your girlfriend, isn't this a dream?”

“Oh.” Don smiled wordlessly.

“So when are you going to start building me? How do you want to build me?”

Don asked, “Is it true that people in this world, boyfriend and girlfriend, can do anything?”

“Sure. Why do you keep stressing about the world? Are you not of this world?” Liona looked up at Omi.

Omi said, “I don't know what to say.”

“Omi, I'm your girlfriend now, you can't hide anything from your girlfriend.” Liona said.

“Okay, then I'll tell you truthfully, but you must keep a secret for me.”

“I will keep the secret.”

So, Omi told the truth about his crossing over to this world, including some of the things he had done in his previous life, especially about coming out.

“Tzu-Chen, you didn’t lie to me? Crossing?”

“I’m not lying to you, as far as you’re concerned.”

“I believe it.” Liona was busy nodding, Omi had no reason to lie to her, she now finally understood why Omi despised the women of this world, so he had such an outstanding and beautiful senior sister in his previous life.

Inwardly, Liona said, “Now that I have the chance, I must become strong and become a woman like his senior sister.”

Liona’s heart was filled with purpose, busy asking, “When will you start building me?”

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Don smiled, “Let’s start tonight.”

“Tonight?”

“Since you guys and gals of this world can do anything, I’ll stop nagging and sleep at your place tonight.”

“Er.” Liona still felt incredibly shy inside, she was a girl after all.

“At night when I sleep, I will hold you, by the time the next day arrives, it will be almost ten hours, during these ten hours, we will be close to each other, I will use my internal force to unblock your meridians, the meaning of martial arts training since you were a child is also to unblock your meridians,

after unblocking your meridians, I will then use my internal force to run inside you and create your dantian, so that you can cultivate internal force inside you. Then, during the day, I teach you internal heart techniques, as well as martial arts and so on. For the next month, we'll spend almost all of our time on martial arts, so be prepared."

"Okay, so are we still going to school?"

"You can go, but don't waste time going to school and attending classes, let's just practice martial arts in the back of the mountain, built by me with all my might, I don't think it will be hard for you to reach level 80."

"Thank you, Omi."

"Don't mention it."

"Then let's do that now." Liona said with a blush.

"Oh." Omi was also doubly shy and embarrassed. Remember the URL . . . net

Slowly, Liona has no clothes left, Omi also, Liona was the first to lie down, and a few minutes later, Omi also got into Liona's nest. Omi bit his teeth, in the nest, Liona to hold tightly, only, both of them are naked, inevitably run into something, produce some physiological reaction is also inevitable.

Liona consoled: "I'm your girlfriend now la, between boyfriend and girlfriend, anything goes, it doesn't matter la."

"I know, I'll start unblocking your meridians with my internal energy now." Said Omi against every pore of Liona's body, every pore of Liona's body opened up, internal force gushed out from the pores and then infused into Liona's pores, unblocking the meridians in Liona's body.

“So comfortable.”Liona said.

“Oh, that’s for sure, when the meridians are unclogged, all body functions will be improved and people will live longer.”

“That’s not what I’m talking about.”

“Uh, then what are you talking about?”

Liona pressed her face against Omi’s chest and said, “Hold you so comfortably.”

“Miss, don’t be so horny, okay.”Omi said speechlessly.

“I don’t need to quit lusting now that my cold disease is better, right.”Liona blushed.

“Oh.”Omi chatted with Liona as he used his internal force to open her meridians for her.

At that moment, the sound of thumping up the stairs outside must have been Liu Chenming going upstairs to sleep.

“Shh, don’t talk.”Omi warned.

Liona also blushed, if her father knew that she and Omi were naked and clinging to each other in their nest at the moment, I don’t know what he would think.

Liu Chen Ming's walk was soon gone and he had gone back to his room.

Liona blushed and said, "If my father finds out, it's so embarrassing."

"Oh, knowing that it's humiliating and still wanting me to do this with you so strongly, and letting me be boyfriend and girlfriend with you for a month." Omi laughed.

"I want to make it quick, isn't it great that I can go to the Martial Arts Academy with you, and I can practice martial arts too."

Omi nodded his head and instructed, "Don't let your father know about this matter, or it's not good."

"Which matter?"

"That's what we are, and don't even mention the fact that you were my girlfriend for a month."

"And what do I say if my dad asks me why I'm a martial artist anymore?"

; "Just tell me what I taught you, don't tell me I'm helping you pour your heart out to build this, your father's amateur doesn't know that much."

"Good." Liona nodded, and in her nest, hugging Omi tightly, both of them naked, Liona also produced some reactions.

And Omi was trying his best to suppress it, but still, he couldn't.

“Ugh.” Omi sighed helplessly.

Liona blushed, “It’s okay.”

“Don’t talk, it will affect me.”

“Mm.”

Omi turned off the bedside lamp, the two of them no longer spoke except for hugging each other tightly, Omi couldn’t control his reactions but he could control his behavioral actions. Inwardly, Don Tzu-Chen told himself that he was only helping the lady, nothing more.

And so it was until seven o’clock the next morning.

Liona slept soundly, however, Omi had a sleepless night, Omi had to unblock her meridians, so naturally, she couldn’t sleep.

When Liona opened her eyes, she was busy asking, “You shouldn’t have slept all night, right?”

“Oh, it’s okay.”

Liona said sadly, “Is it that you couldn’t sleep every day during the month that you poured your heart out to build me?”

“Yes.” Omi didn’t hold back.

“Ah, how’s that.”

“Miss, it’s okay, it’s only a month, and besides, I can find some opportunities during the day, and a deep sleep once won’t affect me much.”

“Alright.”Liona saw that Omi actually had to work so hard, and somewhat regretted asking Omi to help her speed up.

Omi saw that it was almost time and said, “Get up.”

“Mm.”The two of them were busy getting up, Omi put on his clothes and a flip back to his room, without anyone seeing of course, after all, they all still had to save face and couldn’t be known.

Omi walked down the stairs and saw a group of people sitting in the living room.

Willow Chenming was busy, “Omi, you’re up.”

“Uncle Liu, who are they.”

“Omi, they’re all the Hall Master and Vice Hall Master of Zhan Long Hall.”

Omi nodded his head.

Omi said to those people, “From today onwards, I am the Hall Master of Zhan Long Hall, do you all know that?”

“Got it, Hall Master.”Several people nodded busily.

“Let’s all introduce ourselves.”Omi said.

“My name is Ling Mischief Chicken, Second Hall Master of Zhan Long Hall.”

“I’m Liu Shi Cui, Third Hall Master of Zhan Long Hall.”

Each of them introduced themselves to Omi.

Omi nodded his head and said, “From today onwards, all the properties and accounts of Zhan Long Hall will be managed by my Uncle Liu, I don’t know anything about these things.”

Liu Chenming was a little embarrassed and said, “Omi, is this okay?”

“Uncle Willow, from now on, you are the acting hall master, if there is anything you don’t understand, they will assist you, so go ahead and do it boldly.”

Ling弄鸡 busily said, “Yes, Morningsong, don’t worry, I will assist you.”

Omi said to Ling Fiddling Chicken, “Ling Fiddling Chicken, you are the second hall master, you must assist Uncle Liu in handling the affairs of the hall, do you hear me, otherwise I will only ask you.”

“Yes, Hall Master.”Ling弄鸡 was delighted, Omi asked him to assist Liu Chenming, this was equivalent to involving him in all the matters of Zhan Long Hall, his power was greatly increased, he was happy.Although he was only assisting Liu Chenming, it was a world of difference compared to before, when all core matters were handled by Fang Zhengjun’s relatives.They, the Hall Masters and Vice Hall Masters, were just thugs raised by others.

Omi nodded, there was no way he was going to get into this himself, and Omi wasn't worried in the slightest that Ling Ling got the chicken and the others weren't doing their best, because Omi was confident that he could pinch his ancestors for eight lifetimes, and they should understand that as well.

Liu Chenming smiled helplessly and laughed, "Alright, then I'll serve as Acting Hall Master for you."

"Thank you, Uncle Liu, you'll be the Acting Hall Master from now on, the entire Linjiang City can step on your feet without fearing anyone."

Liu Chenming was a bit excited thinking about it, how humble he used to be, now, those people he once felt were very awesome, like Liao Shui Niu and the like, couldn't even utter a word in front of him anymore.

After breakfast, Omi and Liona went to school together.

Only, after going to school they no longer attended classes, but came to the back of the school, Omi would teach Liona to practice martial arts, for Liona, Omi would naturally not be stingy with his profound secrets.

"Xiangyun, I'm going to teach you a set of internal heart techniques that are very suitable for you, the Unbridled Heart Sutra, first learn the heart techniques, then practice body jujitsu, which is to stretch your muscles so that you can make any movement, and finally teach you the secrets of martial arts."

Liona smiled mischievously and said, "Everything is at Master's disposal."

"Oh, don't call me master from now on, because my dedication to you comes from the heart and I don't need anything from you in return, let's begin."

Omi immediately taught Liona the internal heart technique by hand, Liona did not disappoint Omi, she was such a great learner, her comprehension ability was naturally not bad, and with Omi's help so devotedly, Liona's skill was improving at rocket speed.

The day passed like this, both of them were in the back of the mountain, neither of them ate at noon, then went home in the evening, and then continued yesterday after nine o'clock at night. Liona enjoyed Omi's warmth and comfort, and Omi enjoyed Liona's tenderness, though nothing major was done. Only, so early in the morning certainly can not sleep, so Omi while watching TV, this feeling, Omi feel quite like. One second to remember to read the book

"Knock knock." There was a knock at the door.

"Xiang'er, why are you watching TV today." Outside, Liu Chenming said, he heard the sound of the TV, where would Liona watch TV before, all she was doing was studying, so abnormal today.

"Ah." Liona was startled, and Omi was a bit of a thief.

"Dad, I'm a bit tired today and don't want to study, so I'll watch TV."

"Oh, then you adjust yourself."

"Dad, you should rest early too."

"I know." Willow Chen Ming didn't suspect anything because he trusted Don Omi.

"That was close." Liona said.

“There’s no way your dad will come in, and even if he does, I’ll have enough time to get back to my room, it’s fine, don’t worry.”

Xiang Yun Liu laughed, “It feels like you’re having an affair.”

“Oh, speechless.”

Thus, Omi and Liona spent a week, a week in which he taught Liona martial arts training during the day and helped Liona unblock her meridians at night in her bed. In one week’s time, Omi taught Liona the internal martial art of Heart Sutra Without Delusion, and Liona’s meridians had been unclogged for a week, as well as the same as someone who had started martial arts training at the age of fifteen or sixteen.

Meanwhile, the entire school

Students are also preparing for their final exams, and in one week, the semester will be over.

“What do we do when we have finals coming up?”

“How will you have time to take the test now, don’t worry, I’ll have the Director of Teaching fill in a score for you then, as much as you can probably take, you’ll be going to the Martial Arts Academy next year, what’s the point of taking the test.”

“Mhmm.” Liona nodded repeatedly.

In the new week, Omi continued to do his best to build up Liona.

It was just that Omi and Liona's abnormality caused some people to come to the school and run to the back of the mountain every day, and they couldn't stop paying attention, especially those who paid a lot of attention to Omi every day.

Right now, at the entrance to the back mountain, Xuan'er Li and Liang Ying were walking into the back mountain.

"Xuan'er, hurry up, they enter the back mountain every day, there must be an affair."

Xuan'er Li said in a tangled voice, "Don't lah, it's really not good, Omi must have his own private affairs, it's really not good for us to go peeking."

Liang Ying said, "Xuan'er, you like Omi so bitterly, these days, how many nights did you say you stayed up to sing that whatever song "Green Cloud River" for Omi, you even gave up reviewing your homework, just to sing "Green Cloud River" for him, but unfortunately, people follow Miss every day to the back mountain, they never think of you at all, to be honest, I can't even look past it."

"That's what I'd like to do." Xuan'er Li.

"Xuan'er, listen to me, you go to the back of the mountain now and sing the Green Cloud River you prepared, it will be winter break soon, if you don't sing it there will be even less chance to see him later, next year he will all go to the Martial Arts Academy, from then on you won't cross paths at all."

Simran thought about it and agreed.

Omi was teaching Liona some physical techniques to stretch her muscles and make her body soft and boneless.

Just then, a singing sound drifted in.

Omi's body trembled and roared in disbelief, "Sister."

That's right, Omi heard his senior sister's self-penned song, Green Cloud River.

At this moment, Omi thought that his senior sister had appeared, and couldn't help himself.

Omi immediately ran towards the place where the sound came from, climbed over the small mounds in front of him, and suddenly saw Simran standing there singing the Green Cloud River.

Omi rushed up and hugged Simran, crying sadly, "Sister, I miss you so much." In a moment tears fell like rain.

Simran was stunned, she just wanted to sing this song to Omi, Omi missed his senior sister and had requested her to sing this song, but unfortunately Simran would not. The last New Year's Day competition, Omi played this song on his qin, and after playing it Simran asked Omi for the lyrics of Green Cloud River. Afterwards, Simran stayed up for many nights to write the lyrics for Omi's song "Luyun River". But Omi and Liana run to the back of the mountain every day, everyone suspects there is an affair, today Liang Ying for her injustice, she stayed up so many nights, but Omi did not even know, so he dragged her to the back of the mountain.

Unexpectedly, Simran this singing, Omi sudden spirit is not good, eyes are flowery, hugging Simran crying and shouting sister, thinking of him so bitter.

Omi hugged his senior sister tightly, at this moment, he seemed to forget where he was, the feelings of missing her for so long, instantly exploded.

Xiang Yun Liu also ran up.

“What’s wrong?”Liona was busy asking.

Omi raised his head and realized that the person he was holding tightly was not his senior sister, but Simran.

Omi was despondent for a moment.

“Where is my senior sister?”

Simran said, “I’m sorry, I didn’t know it would cause you such a big misunderstanding, if I had known, I wouldn’t have sung that song.”

“You were the one who just sang Green Cloud River?”

“Yeah.”Kaylee Lee nodded.

“How did you?”Omi looked at Simran incredulously.

Liang Ying immediately said, “Omi, Xuan’er knows that you miss your senior sister, so she wanted to sing your senior sister’s song to you, how many nights she has stayed up these days and made it up based on the sound of your violin, Xuan’er’s heart is so bitter in order to get a smile from you.”

“Liang Ying, don’t talk nonsense.”Simran was busy interrupting Liang Ying’s words. The first website m.
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Omi looked at Simran and said gratefully, "Thank you, it's rare for you to have this heart, and I like your singing."

"Don't be polite, I only hope that it can ease the pain of you missing your senior sister. There's nothing else to do, then we'll leave first, you guys are busy." Simran pulled Liang Ying away, no longer bothering Omi.

Omi looked at Simran's departing back and thanked her in his heart for going to such great lengths to sing that Green Cloud River song.

Omi was a bit sour inside, seeing what Simran had done for him, he suddenly thought of his previous life. In his previous life, there were also many women who gave silently for him, but in the end, he failed all the women who gave for him. Seeing the current Simran, Omi thought of the girls that he had let down one by one.

"In my previous life, I've been a negative person so many times, in this life, do I still have to be like this?"

"I don't chase anyone else though, so what am I supposed to do if someone else likes me?"

Simran walked further and further away, disappearing into the distant woods.

But Omi was still stunned, wondering if he should live differently than in his previous life, living for his senior sister alone, but what about this life?

Liona said, "Fool, don't you know that Simran likes you a lot?"

"I can see that." Omi nodded.

“Actually, she’s more qualified to like you than I am, and she’s done more for you than I have. If you don’t mind that she’s not good enough for you, just catch up.” Liona said with a bit of complexity inside.

“Catch up? But what about my siblings?”

“You have been reborn here, why are you still attached to your past life, you yourself have said that you failed so many girls in your previous life, do you want to repeat your previous life in this life? In your previous life, you still had sisters by your side worth guarding, but not in this life.”

Omi felt a string being touched within him, he had been holding onto the past, was it really good.

Omi leapt towards Simran to catch up.

“Yes, in his previous life he has failed so many girls who have done so much for him, in this life, he doesn’t want to live the exact same life anymore, he’s already Omi, not Wind Lightning, it’s time to let go of the past.”

“Xuan’er.” Omi raced to catch up.

Liona saw that Omi really went after Simran, her mood was full of complexity, a sadness in her eyes, she secretly said: “Omi, I wish you happiness, our month-long date as lovers is over today, I wish you happiness.”

Liona walked away in a lost mood.

Omi caught up with Simran.

“Xuan’er.”

“What’s wrong?”When Simran heard Omi call, she busily turned around with a smile on her face, because she sang about the Green Cloud River, Omi liked it very much, and she felt that all the hard work these days was worth it.Simran didn’t ask for anything inside, let alone want to be his girlfriend.

Omi looked at Simran’s face, exquisite, stunningly beautiful, examining her face so seriously for the first time.

“Xuan’er, thank you for singing Green Cloud River for me.”Omi said.

“You’ve already said it, I’m happy that you can like it, just in case you don’t.”

Omi plucked up the courage to ask, “Xuan’er, do you like me?”

“Ah.”Li Xuan Er was stunned, not expecting Omi to catch up and ask her something like that.

“Like, but I know I’m not good enough for someone as good as you, I know the score.”Simran smiled slightly.

Omi suddenly took Simran’s hand and said, “In my heart, I haven’t thought about who is worthy of me or not.I, Omi, don’t want to disappoint those girls who are good to me anymore, Xuan’er, simply be my girlfriend.”

“What.”Simran was shocked, this was something that would never happen in her dreams.

Xuan’er Li shook her head, “I really don’t deserve you, I only ever thought about silently liking you enough, I didn’t want to get you.”

“Alright, don’t say anything, be my girlfriend.” Omi said with a resolute attitude, since he had made up his mind not to repeat his previous life in this life, he would not hesitate to do so.

“How can this be, I’m not even ready for this.” Li Xuan Er was at a loss for words, it happened too suddenly.

“No need to prepare, I’m a man, I’m in charge.”

Simran thought of Liona, busy, “But I don’t want to upset Liona, Liona she likes you very much, I think, she is more qualified to be your girlfriend than me.”

Omi was stunned, never thought that Liona and Simran, both said that the other was more qualified.

Omi bit his teeth and said, “Since you both like me, and I don’t want to disappoint you, then just do one thing and be my girlfriend together, I don’t mind having two girlfriends.”

“Ah, two girlfriends.” Simran was stunned.

But Omi didn’t feel bad inside, because in that world of his, men usually had three wives and four concubines, it was normal for Omi to have two girlfriends at the same time.

“Let’s go, let’s go find Xiang’er and see if she’s willing, if she’s not willing, I won’t force her, I’ll definitely introduce her to an outstanding man in the future.” Omi said.

Before Omi could react, he took Simran in his arms and leapt to the place where they had just been practicing martial arts, Omi was now at the internal level, so he could already fly through the air without the need to use the power of the trees to bounce back.

Simran still looked like she was dreaming.

Omi carried Simran back to her original spot, but found that Liona had left.

“She’s gone.”

“Ah, she was just here.” Omi wondered why Liona had left.

Simran said, “You have a really low EQ, Liona, as someone who also likes you, must have felt very lost when she saw that you went after me, and then left by herself. I’m sure she must be alone where she’s sad and crying.”

“Oh, I’ll look for it then.”

Omi did indeed see Liona under a tree not far away, Liona was leaning against the tree in a lost state of mind, full of thoughts about how Simran had become Omi’s girlfriend, where should she go from here, and would she still let Omi help her cultivate her inner strength in the future?

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“Xiang’er,” Omi suddenly descended from the sky, landing at the top of the tree that Liona was leaning against, holding Simran in his hands.

“You, how did you float down from under the tree.” Liona was shocked.

Omi said, “Miss, why did you go alone.”

Liona looked at Omi hugging Simran's waist and said bitterly, "I thought, you guys are already together, I don't want to be a light bulb."

Omi said, "Xiangyun, if you really want to, you can be my girlfriend with Xuan'er."

"Ah."Liona was also stunned.

"Of course, it's okay if you don't want to."

"You how?"Liona seemed to be a bit unable to see through Omi.

Omi laughed, "You mean why am I suddenly so horny?So flirtatious?Dating two girlfriends at the same time and all this innocence before was an act?"

"Don't get me wrong, that's not what I meant."

"I failed so many women who were good to me in my previous life, and I don't want to repeat the same path in this life." Remember the URL . . . net

"What about your little sister?"

"My love for Little Sister hasn't disappeared, it's just that I'm not Wind Lightning anymore, I'm Omi, and even if I go back to my world, Sister may not accept the body I have now.It's just that it's time for me to let go of the past."

Simran was dizzy from hearing this, busy asking, "What past life ah, why can't I understand."

“Xuan’er, my soul comes from another world.” Omi also briefly told Simran about his situation.

After that, Omi looked at Liona and smiled, “It’s your turn to make a decision, are you willing to be my girlfriend with Xuan’er.”

“Of course I’m willing.” Liona nodded, but looked a bit strange, and Simran both looked at each other, feeling very awkward with each other.

Omi smiled, “Well then, since I have accepted you as my women, I will do my best to help you improve your skills. Xiang Yun, your talent and bones are excellent, with me here, your future martial arts skills should not be far behind. As for Xuan’er, I can’t judge yet, I need to touch the bones first.”

Omi had never palpated Xuan’er Li’s bones, so he didn’t know about Xuan’er Li’s root bones, which were considered the foundation of martial arts training.

Simran was busy saying, “Then you can feel my bones now.”

“Good.” Omi wasn’t polite, having become his girlfriend, what’s the point of squirming, Omi was a responsible person, since he had chosen them, he would naturally do his best.

Omi started to feel the bones from Simran’s neck, touching the bones was considered a very rogue action, especially when touching the thighs, it was simply too rogue.

Omi finished touching the bones.

Liona was busy asking, “How is she doing Xuan’er?”

Omi shook his head with some regret and said, "Xuan'er's roots aren't good, and she won't be able to achieve much in martial arts training."

Simran looked dejected, "That means that I can't become someone who can do martial arts at all, I really, am not worthy of you at all." Simran's eyes were pained, if she would always be an ordinary person, then she herself would be embarrassed to be Omi's woman, it would be better to hide this love within her heart and bless him silently.

Omi smiled, "Why are you so depressed, Xuan'er, practicing martial arts doesn't have to rely on your fists and feet."

"If you don't need your hands and feet to practice martial arts, then what else can you use?"

Omi said, "Let me give you an example, my senior sister, she has a great skill, called the Qin Demon Technique, she doesn't need to do anything at all, she can spike her opponent by playing the violin."

"Play the qin?"

"Yes, using the sound of the zither, my sister has a talent for this aspect of the zither, combining her internal strength with the sound of the zither, thus achieving the goal of killing the enemy. There are also people who blow, drum, roar, all kinds of martial arts, who said that martial arts must be used in the hands and feet. Xuan'er, your talent doesn't lie in your hands and feet."

Simran still said with a bitter face, "But I can't play the violin either."

"How silly, can't you hold up one thing against another, who told you that you have to play the violin, you're so talented at singing, you can totally develop in this area, combine your singing and martial arts, after being powerful, you can be just as powerful. After reaching the innate realm, you can use a person to a dozen or more are not a problem, fist and footwork, after all, a punch is difficult to beat four legs. Like my senior sister, who carries a violin with her, within the solemn range of her violin, dozens of people wouldn't dare to approach, that's what you call a truly strong person."

“Mhmm.” Simran was thrilled to hear that, wishing to reach her senior sister’s kind of stage.

Instead, Liona turned depressed.

“Xiang’er, what’s wrong with you again?”

Liona said, “Xuan’er can develop so much in the future, while I, I can only rely on my fists and kicks to practice martial arts, I really, I’m not good enough for you at all.”

Omi was about to collapse feeling, and laughed speechlessly, “Xiang’er, can you stop making a scene?”

“It was already, and I can’t sing.”

“The martial arts of fists and feet and swords are mainstream after all, the practitioners who can really attack on sound are very few, whether Xuan’er can make it in the future or not is still one thing, she’s just forced to follow this path because of her poor roots in mainstream martial arts on her limbs. Alright, let’s not talk about matching or not, I’ve already decided on you guys, even if you’re bad, I won’t let you down. Besides, with me here, there’s no reason for you guys to be bad at all.” Omi vowed to say.

Liona gushed, “I’ve never seen you so narcissistic.”

“Hehehe.” Omi hugged Simran with his left hand and Liona with his right and laughed hehehehe.

Liona and Simran, who were hugged in their arms, looked at each other, both of them felt quite awkward, after all, they had a boyfriend together, so strange feeling.

Omi said, "Let's go, let's not do anything today and go back to school, I want to inform the whole school about this."

"Ah."Liona and Simran were both shocked.

Liona said, "This will be too sensational."

"Yeah, it's so high-profile."Xuan'er Li also said.

Omi laughed, "I've already decided, so why cover it up, I'll go back and inform the whole school."

Omi had a real girlfriend for the first time, including his previous life, so it was a bit exciting, not knowing what it felt like to have a girlfriend.

Both Liona and Simran nodded their heads.

Omi's left and right arms respectively embraced Liona and Simran, then leaped, flew up a branch, hugged the two girls, flew to the school, and soon flew out of the back of the school to the back of the mountain that Ping Pengfei teacher's roof, Omi stood on the roof, Ping Pengfei was practicing martial arts in the courtyard, inside seems to take Omi as a transcendent goal, just then, Ping Pengfei saw Omi holding two beautiful women landed on his roof, Ping Pengfei stupidly looked at Omi as well as two beautiful women, don't know what's going on.