

Chapter 361

That night, Omi issued a challenge in Linjiang City, but of course, Omi issued it in his own words.

At a certain home in Linjiang City, Lin Chaofeng's family was watching TV in the living room.

A servant panicked and shouted, "It's not good, Young Master Feng."

Lin Chaofeng irritably roared, "What's all the fuss about."

Lin Chaofeng was very irritated lately, he thought that the main character he was would soar all the way up and trample down the villains like Omi who bullied him. As a result, Omi's bullishness was so great that he had already gone to the inner level, and I heard that even Dongyang County's Qingyang Gate had been subdued by him, so they were no longer on the same level.

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"Young Master Feng, Omi has posted in the Linjiang Window about you." That servant handed the tablet to Lin Chaofeng.

Lin Chaofeng frantically took it over to look at it, and sure enough.

"Lin Chaofeng, I'm Omi, I've been teaching my girlfriend Liona to practice martial arts for the past half month, I think I'm almost done, I want to challenge you, Lin Chaofeng, accept my girlfriend's challenge tomorrow at noon, at Linjiang City's People's Square."

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After reading Omi's post, Lin Chaofeng felt his face burning with pain.

Lin Chaofeng's grandfather Lin Changbing was furious after reading the post, "This Omi, even if he hits your face, does he want his girlfriend to hit your face as well?"

Lin Chaofeng was also so angry, Lin Chaofeng gritted his teeth and said, "Omi, F*ck you, you stepped on me, I admit it, but you've taught me for half a month, and you want your girlfriend to step on me Lin Chaofeng, you fucking treat me Lin Chaofeng is easy to bully aren't you.I, Lin Chaofeng, swear I'll beat your girlfriend to shit." First URL m. .net

Lin Changbing said, "Chaofeng, there's no need to be polite tomorrow, be as ruthless as you want, Omi brought this on himself.You're not as good as Omi, but you're not just any kitten or puppy to step on."

"Yes, grandpa, I will."Lin Chaofeng's fists clacked and clacked, he was so angry because Liona was a martial artist who didn't know how to do martial arts half a month ago, but now he was actually challenging him, what a punch in the face.Of course, if he lost, it would be even more of a slap in the face, so Lin Chaofeng vowed not to let them get away with it.

The challenge issued by Omi quickly spread and Linjiang City's TV and radio stations both immediately broadcasted it.

At another home in Linjiang City.

Wei Ming and his uncle were playing chess when a news broadcast on the TV: "According to the latest news, Omi issued a challenge in the Linjiang Window, but the challenger was not him, but his lady Liona.It turns out that Omi has been teaching Liona martial arts for half a month, and Liona has turned from a young lady who doesn't know martial arts to an expert, Omi personally challenged Liona for Lin Chaofeng.Omi is really a genius, in half a month's time, he turned a girl who can't do martial arts into an expert who can challenge the Ten Outstanding Young Men, tomorrow at noon, People's Square, let's wait and see."

Hearing this news, Wei Ming's body trembled, and for some reason, an extremely strong sense of injustice arose inside.

Wei Ming's uncle, Wei Jin Ton, smashed a chess piece in his hand on the ground and grunted heavily.

Wei Jin said unhappily, "In just half a month, Omi made his lady, from not being able to do martial arts to being able to challenge the Ten Outstanding Young Men. You, on the other hand, have been his disciple for so long, and until now, you haven't even reached level 30. Wei Ming, you speak for yourself.

, isn't Omi going too far."

Wei Ming painfully lowered his head and said unhappily, "Uncle, stop it."

"Wei Ming, I feel that Omi has not taught you wholeheartedly at all, if he had been as wholehearted as he was in teaching Liona, even if he had taken out one-fifth of the thought of teaching Liona, then you would have been over level 60 by now. Look at Liona, anyone who doesn't know martial arts can reach it, while you're the school's genius expert, completely better than Liona. It's so unfair, Omi Ton made me feel so bad for him." Wei Jin said angrily.

Wei Ming was also irritated, he wasn't even at level 30 yet ah, Liona had reached level 60 or 70 in just half a month, this huge difference seemed to make Wei Ming to lose his mind. Wei Ming felt that Omi hadn't done his best for him at all, otherwise, he would have definitely surpassed Liona.

"Wei Ming, what are you going to do? You have worshipped Omi as your master and he is so unfair, I feel unhappy for you ah, why don't you make a phone call to him now and tell him your displeasure, you must tell him, you can't hide it in your heart." Wei Jin advised.

Wei Ming hesitated for a moment, also feeling the pain of holding it in his heart, so he nodded his head and called Omi.

"Hey, Wei Ming." Omi soon received Wei Ming's call.

“Master... Master.” Wei Ming almost didn’t want to call the word Master, feeling that Omi didn’t deserve it.

“Wei Ming, what’s the situation?” Omi sensed Wei Ming’s tone.

Wei Ming plucked up his courage and said, “Master, I heard that Liona’s strength has reached level 60 or 70, is that true?”

“Right.”

Getting Omi’s personal admission, Wei Ming’s heart went cold.

“Master, Liona didn’t know martial arts before, but now she can reach such a strong level in just half a month, why is it that I’ve been worshipping you for so long, yet I can’t even reach level 30.” Wei Ming asked, with a bit of a questioning tone in his voice.

Omi sensed Wei Ming’s reluctant questioning, so he smiled and said, “Wei Ming, Liona was created by me with all my strength, so I was able to reach this level in half a month. Wei Ming, you work hard too, as long as you work hard, you’ll reach it one day.”

“Good.” Wei Ming didn’t want to say anything else, he felt like his heart had no warmth.

Hanging up the phone, Wei Ming smashed the phone and roared, “Omi, you’re so unfair, you don’t deserve to be my master. Since you have the ability to train someone who doesn’t know martial arts to level 60 or 70 in half a month, why are you so casual with me, Omi, I hate you.”

Wei Jin was on the other side, also gnashing his teeth with hatred, this felt like dividing up a family’s wealth, the others had divided up billions, while they, only a few hundred thousand, the jealousy within them made them feel intense unwillingness and evolved into hatred.

Wei Jin sneered, "It's ridiculous, Omi told you to work hard too, as long as you work hard, you'll reach it one day. But Omi heck, does he know how hard you are working every day, you are even sleeping and practicing martial arts now, how much more do you need to work hard? I pooh-pooh, this hypocrite, he doesn't teach you himself, and still says that he wants you to work hard, grass."

Wei Ming said with both fists clenched, "Omi, from this moment on, I am no longer your disciple, you are so unfair, you don't deserve to be my master, you don't deserve it."

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The next day at noon, there were many people gathered in the People's Square, all waiting to see the duel between Liona and Lin Chaofeng.

Perhaps what everyone was curious about was not whether or not Liona could defeat Lin Chaofeng, but whether or not Omi had really spent half a month teaching someone who didn't know martial arts to become such a strong expert.

In a corner of the People's Square, Wei Ming and his uncle Wei Jin had also already arrived.

"Without seeing it with my own eyes, I always find it hard to believe."

"Yeah, half a month to teach someone who doesn't know martial arts into a 60 or 70 level expert, that's ridiculous."

"If Omi really did it, then I have to admire him."

In the midst of everyone's discussion, the time arrived at noon.

Omi drove his car to the People's Square.

"Omi and Liona are here, get out of the way in front." A man shouted, and all of a sudden, the crowd that was surrounded by a flood of people automatically made way for them.

Only, Omi and Liona didn't walk, Omi leapt to the center of the square, displaying lightness and stepping on people's heads. When Liona saw this, she also leapt, performed lightness, and stepped on the heads of the onlookers all the way into the center of the square.

"Wow, Liona can perform light skills, it seems, it's true." Remember the URL . .net

When everyone saw Liona performing light kung fu, they shouted in a wow and looked at Liona with nothing but jealousy, why did Liona have such a good life to be guided by Omi, from not being able to do martial arts to becoming an expert.

Lin Chaofeng was already standing in the center of the square, seeing Omi and Liona coming, Lin Chaofeng's face was very unpleasant as he hummed, "You guys are here."

Omi said, "Lin Chaofeng, today my girlfriend is dueling with you, it's not to deliberately target you, who made you the number one expert of the ten outstanding young people, alright, let's start."

Lin Chaofeng bit his teeth.

Liu Xiangyunton was very nervous and took out her sword.

"Ahhhh." Lin Chaofeng shouted and bounced on his feet, killing him with a very ruthless move.

Liona's first time fighting a real battle with someone, immediately her hands and feet were so busy that she almost didn't throw her sword.

“Ah.”Liona was stabbed in the arm by Lin Chaofeng in the first move.

Omi shouted, “Xiangyun, I’m standing here but I won’t help you, you’re on your own, don’t use your sword skills yet.”

Liona looked at Omi in aggravation.

At that moment, Lin Chaofeng killed up again.

Immediately, Liona let her mind shift and quickly got into a state of mind and began to deal with Lin Chaofeng’s attack.

Liona found that it didn’t seem to be as difficult as she thought it would be, it felt like Lin Chaofeng’s sword moves, she would always be able to find some flaw and thus break it.

Liona was full of confidence, it seemed that the Ten Thousand Buddha Sacrifice Sword that Omi had taught her was really strong.

At this moment, Lin Chaofeng was not so calm.

“Oh my god, how could this happen, why is Liona’s sword move so cunning, so tricky.”

“Swoosh swoosh.”In less than a minute, they had already exchanged a dozen moves, and Liona was gradually gaining the upper hand from her discomfort at the beginning, to her swimmingly skillfulness at the back.

“Xiang Yun, come on, you’re almost winning.”Simran shouted as she stood beside Omi.

Lin Chaofeng's forehead emerged

Sweating, so bad inside.

"Ahhhh." Lin Chaofeng shouted and started attacking lifelessly.

At this moment, Liona found one of the biggest flaws and instantly used a very powerful move of the Ten Thousand Buddhas Offering Flower Sword.

"Ten Thousand Buddhas One Knock."

"Clang." Lin Chaofeng's sword flew to the ground, and Liona pointed it at Lin Chaofeng's throat.

The crowd was silent, unable to believe that Liona had actually defeated the first of the ten outstanding young people.

Liona herself was a bit incredulous and dreamy, only Omi's face was very calm.

Omi was very satisfied with Liona's performance.

Simran asked excitedly, "Omi, what do you think of Xiangyun's performance?"

"Good, she's very talented and enlightened, actual combat is different from regular sword practice, and improvisation is very important. And Xiang Yun, she didn't disappoint me at all." Omi said with a smile, this reminded Omi of Wei Ming before, Omi taught Wei Ming the Tong Ming sword technique, then Wei Ming dueled with Liu Yue, however, Omi felt very disappointed with Wei Ming at that time. Wei Ming's comprehension was far from that of Liona. Unfortunately, Wei Ming didn't know that eighty percent of

Liona's ability to be so powerful was due to Liona's own comprehension, not because of Omi's full instruction.

And now, in a corner, Wei Ming's heart was filled with anger and sorrow as he saw that Liona was really so powerful.

Wei Ming's uncle Wei Jin asked with a sneer, "Wei Ming, the profound sword technique that Liona made just now, Omi didn't teach you, did he?"

Wei Ming said resentfully, "No, how could he teach me such a profound sword technique, he took me as his disciple, but he was just pretending to be a contestant at school. Omi, although Liona is a beautiful woman, you can't do it so unfairly. If you are a little more attentive to me as well, then it will be me who defeats Lin Chaofeng today, why do you have to be so unfair, why, just because I am a man and not a beautiful woman?"

Wei Ming was in the distance, looking at Omi with resentful eyes, and the more Wei Ming thought about how powerful Liona was, the more jealous and unjust his heart became.

"Let's go, go home." In the eyes of everyone, Omi and Liona Simran, the three of them, drove away.

Liona was very excited and kissed Omi's face one after the other.

"There's no need to look at me so thankfully, Xiang Yun, I originally thought that you shouldn't be able to defeat Lin Chaofeng, but what I didn't expect was that you defeated him. Lin Chaofeng was able to be accepted into the Martial Arts Academy, but your comprehension is very high, and your ability to improvise and change your mind is beyond my expectations, there were several times when I thought you would be hurt, but as a result, you suddenly changed your mind and then gained the upper hand. Xiangyun, you're great, you'll definitely be a strong player in the future, defeating your sister Chu Yiyun, I don't think it's a difficult task."

“Mmhmm.”Liona was excited, she had been abandoned by her own mother, if it was possible, Liona definitely wanted to show her mother and that family of her mother’s how great the once abandoned and unwanted daughter was.

Omi seemed to see the meaning in Liona’s eyes and smiled at her, offering encouragement.

At three in the afternoon, Omi got up from his lunch break.

“Is anyone home?”Someone outside the villa yelled.

“Delivery man, is anyone home?”Seeing no answer, the people outside shouted again.

Usually expressing these things was handled by Wu Ma Xiao Wan and others, but today they had gone to the supermarket to purchase items, so they weren’t home.

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Omi walked out and the courier saw Omi and smiled, “Senior Tang, there’s a delivery from your home, please sign for it.”

“Oh.”Omi didn’t think that much, thinking that Liona had purchased something.

After signing for it, Omi took the courier box and entered the house.

Liona and Simran came down from upstairs, they were all sleeping together these days and getting more and more comfortable with each other.

“Who’s the courier?They’re not here?Why didn’t anyone sign for it.”Liona asked.

“They have gone to purchase items, isn’t this delivery yours?”Omi said.

Shaking her head, Liona picked up the courier and found that it was a bit mysterious with no postal address, so Liona couldn’t help but open it up.

The moment Liona opened it, the courier package suddenly made a rapid ‘drip drip drip’ sound.

“Not good.”Omi sensed an air of danger.

Omi reacted extremely quickly and quickly grabbed Liona and Simran and rushed out the door.

However, Omi hadn’t rushed out of the gate yet, a loud bang behind him, the express exploded, a wave of heat came from behind, and the power of the explosion pushed the three Omi violently. A second to remember to read the book

Omi promptly shielded Liona and Simran from the fire of the explosion and rushed out the door.

Omi’s back felt hot and painful, a piece of it burned by the fire of the blast.

Before stopping outside the villa, the villa behind them collapsed with a rumble.

A good villa, turned into ruins.

“Oh my god, how did this happen.”Liona and Simran were both stupid.

Omi looked to check on the two and saw that they were fine.

Omi looked at the villa that had turned into ruins, his anger burning.

“Who is it.” Omi shouted, if it wasn’t for his quick reaction, Liona had just been absolutely blown to pieces by that bomb, because Liona had just removed the express package then, the package was still in her hands ah.

Simran and Liona were both in a cold sweat, and were very distressed when they saw Omi’s back burned red.

“Omi, who delivered the express parcel? Why?” Mavis Lee asked with a throbbing heart.

“I don’t know.” Omi gritted his teeth and shook his head, Omi thought that with his current power, the entire Dongyang County’s black and white eating apart, this kind of thing was impossible, but it happened.

Soon, people from all directions rushed over, the reporters from Linjiang City also came, and Liu Chenming returned when he learned the news.

“Omi, how’s it going? Any casualties?” Willow Chenming finished busy.

Omi said, “Don’t worry, Uncle Liu, the three of us are fine, and I’ve only burned my back a little. Wu Ma and Jean John, the three of us, just happened to have gone to the supermarket to make purchases, otherwise, it would be hard to tell.”

Omi’s heart swelled with anger, if Wu Ma, Jean and John hadn’t gone out, then the three of them would have died, Omi couldn’t have saved so many people.

“Thank God, no one was killed.” Liu Chen Ming prayed in celebration, it didn’t matter if the house was gone.

Omi looked at the ruins with a gloomy face, Omi swore that he would investigate this matter.

With the house gone, Omi and the others had no home to go back to.

The Second Hall Master of Zhan Long Hall, Ling弄鸡, was busy saying, “Hall Master, Zhan Long Hall has an unused manor to live in.”

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sp; Omi nodded his head.

After that, Omi and the others moved to a new home, a manor several times larger than Liu Chenming’s villa, although it couldn’t compare to Fang Zhengjun’s manor, but it was enough for them to live in.

In the evening, Omi called Xiaomeng.

“Hey, brother Omi, how are you lately.”

“Xiaomeng, are you free?”

“It happens to be winter break, so I’m free, so tell me if you’re in trouble again.”

Omi told me about what happened this afternoon.

“Xiao Meng, can you help me find out who actually sent me that package of express delivery.”

“It’s a bit difficult with the little information you’ve provided, so I’ll have to do my best to investigate by tapping the phone as well as contacting the information. However, the probability of investigating it is not very high because you are so powerful now, the other party must be jealous of you and will definitely not talk to anyone about it.”

“Well, it’s good that you’re doing your best.”

Xiao Meng immediately wrote a whole bunch of procedures and did her best to investigate the relevant traces.

The police had also stepped in and went to find the courier who delivered the package, but unfortunately, that courier didn’t know what that courier was, and he didn’t know when he had that extra package in his bag, so someone must have thrown a package into his courier box when he wasn’t paying attention when he was delivering the package.

By the next morning, Xiao Meng called Omi.

“How’s it going?”

“Brother Omi, I don’t know much more than that, the only trace I found was a certain house, a certain room, a man who had been tossing and turning last night. He looked like he was afraid of something, which I found out by hacking into a room’s computer camera. The rest, I didn’t notice anything out of the ordinary, even if there was a lot of talk about your house exploding, it was only from an observer’s perspective.”

“Okay, you just said, where is the house that is suspicious?”

“In the middle building of 1802 Golden Glory Garden, you go investigate, I’ll continue to monitor it for you, and if I find anything suspicious again, I’ll let you know immediately.”

“Hard work.”

Omi immediately went to Golden Glory Garden to see if there were any suspicions about that household.

When Omi arrived at the Golden Glory Garden, he didn’t go in through the gate, but leaped in sideways, and didn’t use the elevator, but climbed up along the outer wall and stuck to the middle floor of building 1802 to first eavesdrop to see if there was anything unusual inside.

At this time, Omi heard two people sitting in the living room inside, both of whom seemed to be very nervous.

“If this is traced, we’re screwed, we were just very angry at the time, just a small revenge of inner injustice.”

“It’s done, the priority now is to forget about it, never talk about it again, and never discuss it in private, pretend it didn’t happen, I had a sleepless night last night, and I’m as scared as you are, I don’t know how bad it will be if it’s investigated.”

“Yeah, but I don’t regret it, at least I’m a lot more balanced inside now.”

“Well, he had it coming, if he didn’t want to do this to you, how could we have done what we did because we were so unhappy inside.”

Omi stuck to the outer wall, hearing the two people inside talking, his chest rose and fell with anger. Because, Omi already knew who the two people talking were through their voices.

Omi didn't go in, but leapt away.

With a face full of loss, Omi came to the People's Square, pondered quietly for a long time, and then took out his phone.

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“Hey, Xiangyun, Xuan'er, you guys come to People's Square right away, I already know who delivered the delivery.”

After making the call, Omi dialed another number and also informed the other party to come to the People's Square.

Half an hour later, Liona and Simran were the first to arrive at the People's Square.

“Omi, who delivered the courier?Where are the people?”Liona was busy asking.

Omi said, “They're coming soon, I hope they come of their own accord, but if they don't come and run away instead, then don't blame me.”

Five minutes later, Wei Ming and his uncle Wei came in.

That's right, the two people talking in the middle of building 1802 in Jinhui Garden were Wei Ming and his uncle.

Omi recognized them by the sound of their voices, but, at the time, Omi was chilled and didn't think it would be related to Wei Ming, so he didn't go in first, but called them here.

Wei Ming and Wei Jin ran up, and Wei Ming asked as if nothing had happened, "Master, what is the matter that suddenly called us over?"

Even though Wei Ming wanted to calm down, his heart still beat fast.

Omi asked, "Why?" First web site m. .net

"Uh, Master, what why?" Wei Ming also played dumb and said.

"Say, why did you send a bomb express to me? Wei Ming, you and I are at least destined to be a registered disciple, it really hurts me, why?" Omi asked heartbroken.

"Division..."

"No longer call out the word Master, you don't deserve it."

Wei Ming's body trembled, sure enough, Omi already knew, he said well, it would be no good to suddenly call him out, sure enough. Wei Jin, who was behind him, was now pale, he had just advised Wei Ming to quickly flee Linjiang City, but Wei Ming still wanted to gamble that Omi didn't know about this, if Omi hadn't called him out because of this, then by escaping, he would be admitting it.

Unfortunately, Wei Ming lost the gamble, and Omi really did call him out because of this matter.

"Say, why?" Omi roared.

Wei Ming's eyes reddened as he snorted, "Omi, I admit that I was impulsive in giving you the bomb, but I still want to say that I will be impulsive and it has nothing to do with what you did. Omi, when you first

accepted me as a disciple, I kowtowed to you in front of the entire school, but what have you done for me. You have not done your best for me at all, you obviously possess such a strong ability to teach someone who doesn't know martial arts, but you, you didn't teach me this. You've done nothing to me except teach me a set of Tong Ming Sword Technique, you've only been perfunctory, you only took me on as a disciple just to pretend to be a contestant at school. I used to be grateful to you, but after I saw you teach Liona, who doesn't know martial arts, so well, I hated you. Omi, it's your unfairness that makes me hate you, I'm extremely unhappy inside, I gave you a bomb package, I couldn't hold back to do it. Since you already know that, I'm not afraid to admit it, what do you want to do to me, I'm just an ant in your hands anyway."

"Hahaha." Omi let out a loud laugh that was filled with disappointment.

"Wei Ming, although you call me Master, I claim to have no

I'm sorry you, I'm so chill."

"Chilling? Omi, if you were able to show me even one tenth of the heart you have for treating Liona, I wouldn't be able to be so bad, since you made me kowtow and kneel and call you master, but you have no desire to teach me at all, and you still dare to say the word chilling." Wei Ming gave a cold laugh.

Omi said, "Wei Ming, you've been blinded by jealousy, and the fact that you're jealous of Liona inside has turned you into a white-eyed wolf. Okay, I'll tell you right now, the first reason why Liona was able to grow so fast, I built it with all my strength, I expended my own internal strength to help her unblock her meridians; secondly, I taught her profound internal heart and sword techniques; thirdly, Liona's own roots and bones are excellent; fourthly, Liona's comprehension is very high, especially when dueling with Lin Chaofeng, the ability to improvise is not at all comparable to you Wei Ming."

Wei Ming huffed, "Really? If Liona is so highly talented and rooted, then why didn't she know martial arts before? Isn't that a contradiction in terms? Also, if you're willing to unblock her meridians, why don't I call you master? You've done injustice and are still sophomoric, hypocritical to the extreme."

Omi sneered, "Liona used to have a cold disease and couldn't practice martial arts. Besides, even if it was a personal disciple, Master would never sacrifice his internal strength to unblock a disciple's meridians, don't you think it's ridiculous that you, Wei Ming, a registered disciple, would vainly attempt to have me unblock your meridians? Also, Wei Ming, your talent and comprehension make me very disappointed. A set of such a simple Tong Ming Sword Technique that you've practiced for so long to reach this level, do you think that, with such comprehension as yours, you'll be able to comprehend it if I teach you the more profound Internal Heart Technique and the Ten Thousand Buddha Sacrificial Flower Sword Technique?"

Wei Ming's body trembled, as if he had been poked in a painful spot.

Omi said to Liona, "Xiangyun, I'm going to practice the Tong Ming Sword Technique once again in front of you, which I haven't taught you. After I finish practicing, you can see how much you can comprehend." After saying that, Omi rehearsed the Tongming Sword Technique on the spot.

After looking at it once, Liona found it so simple that she comprehended it all at once.

"Xiang Yun, you practice it once now in front of Wei Ming to show him, so that he can have a long look at how a person with a high level of comprehension practices this sword technique."

"Good." Liona nodded and immediately rehearsed the Tongming Sword Technique she had just watched in front of Wei Ming.

Wei Ming's body was now soft and weak as he sat paralyzed on the ground. Yes, he had practiced the Tongming Sword Technique for so long, and he was incomparably aware of how different this sword technique, which Liona had made, was from the one he had made.

Omi asked, "Wei Ming, open your dog eyes and see clearly? Do you now know how much your comprehension sucks in front of Liona? You've practiced a set of sword techniques for so long, it's not as good as if someone only read it once. With your comprehension, it's already a great favor for me to accept you as a registered disciple and teach you a set of swordsmanship. How dare you expect me to teach you anything? Do you remember when I taught you the Tong Ming Sword Technique, how many

times I practiced it before you barely remembered it, 50 times, 50 times before you barely remembered it? If it were anyone else, would he have practiced 50 times just to teach one person swordplay? No, I'm afraid I'm asking you to copy the text 50 times now, and you won't even want to. I, on the other hand, have rehearsed 50 times over and over again to teach you in order for you to remember, a sword technique that I have never used so many times in my life. And you still think I'm unfair, and send me bombs, and call me hypocritical, and have the nerve to be jealous that Liona is so powerful? What the hell is your cheek made of?"

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Wei Ming was now being scolded by Omi, as if a pot of cold water was poured on his head, now that he thought back, he hated Omi, it was so stupid.

Liona's talent was much higher than his, and he was also Omi's girlfriend, he was nothing to Wei Ming.

He was so bad at practicing a simple Tong Ming sword technique, and he still thought that Omi would teach him something more profound?

Even Wei Ming's uncle, Wei Jin, was stupid.

"Master, I'm sorry, I was wrong, please forgive me." Wei Ming knelt in front of Omi.

"If you call me Master again, I promise to kick your teeth in, I've just said that you don't deserve to be called Master two words."

Wei Ming cried, "Master, I was really wrong."

"Bang." Omi flew up with a kick and really kicked several of Wei Ming's teeth.

Omi said, "Wei Ming, I am now remembering that you were after all my registered disciple before, plus the fact that no one died from this bomb, I will spare you and behave yourself in the future."

Omi turned around and Liona Simran three people walked away, if it was someone else, Omi would never stop until he was crippled.

Liona said, "It's too cheap to spare him like this, if it wasn't for your quick reaction, Xuan'er and I would have been blown up yesterday." Remember the website . .net

"Forget it, give him a break," Omi said.

Wei Ming sat on the ground and wept glumly, they could have used Omi's influence to live beautifully in Linjiang City and could have mixed up a good position in Zhan Long Hall, but now, everything was ruined. In the end, it was Wei Ming who took himself too seriously and didn't clearly position himself.

When Omi returned home, two people were waiting in his living room, precisely Chen Xiangyun who had come to find him a few days ago, as well as another old man.

"Omi, you're back." Chen Xiangyun was busy greeting.

"It's you, haven't I already told you guys that you're still here."

Chen Xiangyun smiled, "Omi, this is another elder of our Chen family, called Chen Qi, this time the two of us came because we have something we want to discuss with you."

"Go ahead."

“Omi, your talent is very powerful, our Chen family intends to marry you, as a gesture of sincerity, our Chen family has betrothed a very beautiful woman to you, of course, she is still relatively young, only fourteen years old, anyway, you are not in a hurry to get married, what do you think about settling this marriage first?” Chen Xiangyun said.

Omi shook his head and laughed, “Don’t you great families have no other means than marriage? Oh.”

“Truth be told, coupling is the most reliable.”

“Sorry, I’m not interested.” Omi directly rejected it.

The other old man said, “Omi, you should at least take a look at her picture before deciding.”

“No need.”

Both of them were a bit embarrassed, and Chen Xiangyun asked, “Why did you refuse so simply? Was it another family that approached you?”

“No family has ever approached me except for you guys, and of course, even if they did, I wouldn’t join any family. As for why I refused so directly, it’s because I don’t want any of your families, I’m not attractive to them. On the contrary, you guys think that I have good talent and may be of great use in the future, that’s why you want to marry me. And I don’t have any designs on you guys, so why would I want to marry with your Chen family?”

That’s Chen.

Qi’s old man said, “Don’t worry, our Chen family is sincere, the girl we have chosen to marry you is a little younger, but definitely beautiful, just look at the pictures first.”

Chen Qi was about to take out the pictures.

Omi waved his hand, “No need, no matter how beautiful she is, can she be more beautiful than these two girlfriends beside me?”

“Ah, this...” the two old men looked at Liona and Simran, seemingly at a loss for words.

“If I can’t be beautiful to the women around me, why would I want to marry your Chen family?” Omi said.

Chen Xiangyun was busy saying, “But these two girlfriends of yours are just ordinary identities, if you want to go farther in the martial path in the future, having a strong family background is essential. And these two girlfriends of yours, to put it bluntly, they will definitely become an obstacle to you becoming stronger in the future, and even if they won’t be an obstacle, it won’t help your cultivation. I’ve heard that in order to help them become experts, you’re sacrificing your own internal strength as well as your own cultivation time to build them, isn’t that hindering your progress.”

Omi looked unhappy and said, “You may leave.”

After hesitating for a few seconds, Chen Xiangyun smiled, “Alright, since you really have no plans in this regard, we won’t force you, even if we can’t marry, we don’t want to become enemies, so we’ll take our leave.”

The two old men left with regret.

Liona asked, “Omi, you should have promised.”

“Why should I agree, if I am greedy for power or any benefit of my big family, then I should indeed agree, but I am not greedy for any of my big family, why should I agree.”

Simran said, "The big family will definitely help you in your cultivation, and you can marry a beautiful daughter of the family, so why not. As for me, a lower class commoner girl, I won't be of any help to you and will become a drag on your life."

Liona also nodded, compared to her big family, Liona was considered a commoner girl.

"Oh, you won't be my drag, and the big families won't help me with my cultivation either. No matter how powerful the big families are, they can't be as powerful as my former division, and I have the accumulated knowledge of my former division, so how else can they help me? I'm casually able to take out a few super-powerful secrets, can a big family? So, it's almost as if I'm helping them, from now on you guys just follow me honestly and quietly be my woman, nothing else you need to worry about." Omi said.

"Oh." Liona and Simran both gave Omi a blank look, still excited inside, Omi's confidence made them feel at ease. In fact, they were also afraid that Omi would really go to the big family and abandon them for the help in cultivation.

The night passed without a word, and in the blink of an eye, another week had passed, and Liona's strength was stronger again, and I'm afraid she had reached the 85th level of martial arts.

There were still three days to go before the New Year, and at this time, the entire Linjiang City was filled with the atmosphere of the New Year.

In the evening, Omi sat alone on the roof, looking up at the sky.

Omi suddenly missed his relatives in the other world, as he missed them twice during festivals.

Liona stopped practicing her sword, leaped and flew to the roof.

“What are you thinking about?”Xiang Yun Liu asked.

“Relatives from the other world, it’s New Year’s Eve, and I don’t know how they are doing.”

Liona sat down next to Omi and shook Omi’s hand as a sign of comfort.

“Where’s Xuan’er?”

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“She went home, it’s almost New Year’s Eve, she went home first, she’s been living with us for a long time.”

“Oh.”Omi nodded.

“Don’t be sad, since she’s here, no amount of sadness can change the outcome.”Liona consoled.

“Oh, I know.”

Liona buried her head in Omi’s bosom, Omi smelled the woman’s scent on Liona’s body, which was a bit strange and tickled his body.Omi was so old and had never done anything with a woman, suddenly a thought occurred in Omi’s mind, and this thought caused Omi’s body to have a slight reaction.

Omi hugged Liona and asked, “In your world, is it true that between boyfriend and girlfriend, you can do anything without having to wait for the wedding night?”

“Ah.”Liona shivered in front of her body, not knowing why Omi suddenly asked this.

Liona blushed and whispered softly, Liona inwardly asked herself, "Did Trichen want to do that with me? Ah, I'm not even ready for this." Liona was nervous at the thought that Omi might be about to do that with her.

Omi was nervous too, after all, he had never had one before, and the feeling of longing yet unfamiliarity was impossible to calm down.

Omi already had two girlfriends, he could have them at any time, but he still had a bit of hesitation, once he did have something with Liona, he would be responsible for it for the rest of his life and there would be no room for regrets.

When Liona saw that Omi suddenly stopped talking again, she looked up and asked, "Why are you suddenly asking this?" One second to remember to read the book

"Oh, it's nothing, I just want to know more." Omi said stroking Liona's hair.

"Oh, I thought you wanted to do that." Liona blushed and said.

Omi asked, "What if, what if I really wanted to?"

"You, what do you mean."

"If I really wanted to, would you refuse?"

"Uh." Liona was having a hard time saying no, it felt too trappy to say that she would refuse, but it wasn't her inner words, how to answer.

“You, if you really want to do something, I’m a weak woman, what can I do, I can only be forced by you.”Liona said with a blushing face, although she didn’t directly say that she wouldn’t refuse, but the implication of her words had already indicated that she wouldn’t refuse, it was only because of her shyness that she didn’t dare to answer directly.

Unfortunately, Omi failed to understand the meaning of Liona’s words.

“Oh, don’t worry, as long as you don’t want it, I won’t force it, I was just talking casually.”Omi assured.

Liona blushed and very speechlessly looked blankly at Omi.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”Omi asked strangely.

Liona said, “Do you really miss women?”

“Uh, no, it’s true.”Omi thought that Liona was going to be angry and was busy explaining.

“I’m not blaming you, why are you explaining it like that, you’re eighteen, it’s normal to think about girls ah, and you definitely jerk off in private, I’ve heard that 99% of the boys do.”Liona said shyly.

Omi laughed, “I’m the other %1, I’ve never had one growing up.”

“Why?There’s no reason. It’s not like every time you guys want a girl...

Kid up, and if you don’t have a girlfriend again, you’ll either go to prostitutes or that man.”

“I wouldn’t, and I don’t know why I wouldn’t.”

“Ohhh.”Liona didn’t dare to say this topic again, it was quite shy, of course, all the information she knew was what some of the girls occasionally chatted about, there was no way to prove it.

However, Liona suddenly thought of something, busy asking, “No, this body of yours, isn’t it reborn?How do you know about that old Don, he wouldn’t?”

“Uh, yeah oh, almost forgot, this body wasn’t mine before, in that case, it must have been.The original one, Omi, so horny, definitely will.”

Liona said, “It’s also possible that this body of yours isn’t the first time, the previous Omi might have gone whoring.Alas, when I think about it this way, I feel that your body has been ruined.”

Omi said, “Don’t worry, this body has definitely never gone whoring, although the previous Omi was horny, he simply didn’t have the money to go whoring.”Omi laughed, so much so, thanks to John and Jean, the previous Omi was so stingy with that Omi, that’s why the previous Omi didn’t have the money to go whoring, otherwise, it would have been hard to guarantee.

“How do you know there aren’t any?”Liona asked in disbelief.

“First of all, in the past, Omi had a miserable life, he was bullied by John and Jean, and had no money to go whoring.Secondly, I have an internal skill, although I didn’t practice it, but I tried a little bit of the beginning, I tested it with the heart of that internal skill and knew that this body of mine is still a virgin.”

“Oh, what internal technique?Being able to detect this.”

Omi laughed, “It’s not a good internal skill, it’s a side skill that people of the righteous path don’t care to practice.It’s called the Heart of the Room.”

“The Heart of the Room Technique?”

“As the name implies, the Room’s Heart Technique is a heart method that was lost centuries ago. It was originally created by a very powerful flower picker, but then the flower picker was killed and his room mind method was lost. I happened to get that house heart method by chance, but I didn’t practice it.”

Liona’s heartbeat quickened as she asked, “Why didn’t you go practice it? Maybe that ability will be as strong as the flower picker after you practice it, don’t you men want your one to be strong?” Liona finished, her face was already red, Omi was her boyfriend she only dared to say so much, otherwise she wouldn’t dare to talk about that side of things to death.

“Hahaha, you’re right, maybe if I practice, that ability will indeed be strong, but I’m a righteous person, how can I practice this kind of side stuff, if word gets out, won’t my world’s number one youngest be laughed at. Besides, what do I need such a strong ability for, I don’t need to be a flower picker, enough is enough.”

Liona was so ashamed that she blushed.

However, even though Liona felt shy, she didn’t seem to be excluded from talking about this topic because Omi wasn’t an outsider, he was her boyfriend, so what couldn’t she say.

When Liona thought of Xuan’er Li, she shyly asked, “You have two girlfriends now, Xuan’er and I. Sooner or later you’ll have sex with both of us, can’t you worry about you?”

“Uh, Xiangyun, you’ve actually thought about it so much, hahaha, you’re so horny oh.” Omi teased.

“You’re the horny one, I only dared to tell you so much because you’re my boyfriend.” Liona pinched Omi’s waist, while panicking and slyly arguing.

Omi chuckled and said, "If it really doesn't work then, the worst that can happen is that I'll go practice, hahaha."

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"You're not afraid of being laughed at by the people of the world?"

"I'm no longer the wind and light clouds of my previous life, so it doesn't matter to me anymore, what's righteous or what's evil, it doesn't matter to me, I just want me and my beloved to have a good life."

Liona glared at Omi and blushed, "I'm not talking to you, and besides I'm even less pure."

Liona hurriedly flew off the roof and went back to her room.

Below, Jean envied Liona, who had gone from being a young lady who couldn't do martial arts to a strong man who could now fly freely to the roof.

In the blink of an eye, it was the 30th day of the New Year.

Families were joyous and full of festive happiness.

Early in the morning, Simran called Omi.

"Hey, Omi, haven't you gotten up yet?"

"Not yet, Xuan'er, what is it."

“It’s New Year’s Eve and you’re still sleeping, what a big lazy pig.” Simran laughed. First URL m. .net

“Hehe.” Omi smiled, seemingly infected by the joy of everyone’s New Year’s celebration.

“Omi, come to my house for New Year’s Eve dinner tonight.” Simran invited with longing.

“Uh, have New Year’s Eve dinner ah.” Omi couldn’t immediately agree, after all, New Year’s Eve dinner was very important, whether to eat at Simran’s house or with Lina’s father and daughter was a scientific question.

“Come on.” Simran’s voice full of temptation said.

“This, hehehe, I’ll think about it.” Omi smiled hehehe.

“You’re used to eating good food in Xiangyun’s house, come to my house and eat all the food raised by our own seeds, okay.” Simran said somewhat petulantly.

Omi felt goosebumps, but Simran’s coquettish tone was still very much appreciated.

Omi could only nod his head and say, “Okay then.”

“Then why don’t you invite Xiangyun and her father over tonight as well.”

“Why don’t you just invite Xiangyun and her father yourself?” Omi asked.

Simran said, "I don't dare ah, after all there is still a social gap between us, they are all rich people, I don't know if they will come to my place in this slum."

"Bullshit, then I'll call them and we'll all go to your house for New Year's Eve dinner tonight."

"Uh-huh." Li Xuan Er was very happy, but Li Xuan Er was a little worried that Liu Chen Ming, the big boss, would reject the slum area ah.

While Omi was eating breakfast, Liu Chen Ming asked with a smile, "Omi, for today's New Year's Eve dinner, should we go to a hotel or eat at our own home? You decide."

Don Omi asked, "How did you spend New Year's Eve in past years?"

"In past years, we usually went to the hotel for New Year's Eve dinner, after all, no matter how much we cooked at home, it wasn't as sumptuous as the hotel. Of course, the New Year's Eve dinner in past years was just me, Xiang'er, and Wu's mother, but this year was different, there were also you, John, and Jean a few people, and everyone was hot and bothered." Willow Chenming said laughingly.

Omi said, "Uncle Liu, I have a proposal."

"You say it."

"Let's go to Xuan'er's house for New Year's Eve tonight."

"Uh." Everyone was stunned, why did Omi suddenly say this proposal.

“Xuan’er called me this morning and asked me to go to her house for New Year’s Eve dinner tonight, but, Xuan’er and Xiangyun are both my girlfriends, so I have to love both. So, I propose that we all go to Xuan’er’s house together.” Omi said.

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Willow Chenming smiled, “I don’t have a problem with it, but is it your idea, or is it the idea of Simran’s family? If it was your idea, and you took so many of us without permission, Mavis Lee’s family wouldn’t be too happy.”

“You’re right, this isn’t my idea, it’s Xuan’er’s and her parents’. It’s just that they don’t dare to invite you directly, after all, their family is in the slums, so you may not be appreciated.”

Liona said, “Xuan’er’s parents think too much my father is not this kind of person, I would love to go to Xuan’er’s house anyway.”

Liu Chenming smiled, “Then go, Wu Ma, you three can take care of yourselves.”

Omi said, “No, go together, it’s crowded.”

That evening, Omi, Liona, Liu Chenming, as well as Wu Ma, Jean, John, and the six of them went to Simran’s house.

As for Meng Lun and Meng Wenqi and the others, they had returned to the family very early for the New Year. That bodyguard of Liu Chenming’s was dismissed because of his frivolous actions.

Although Simran’s house was in a poor district, there were valuable guests arriving, tidied up, clean and fresh, and many lanterns were hung, making the New Year full of flavor.

In the evening, in the courtyard of Xuan'er's home, a large round table was set up, cooking a large table of food, they happily ate the New Year's Eve dinner.

This year, both for Simran's family, and for Liona's family, the harvest was particularly great, and the changes were also particularly numerous. This was all because of one person, Omi.

Without Omi, there would have been a tragic future for both of their families. Simran's father would definitely die, and Liona would definitely not live past the age of twenty, but now, all the tragedy that would have happened was gone.

Both Liu Chenming and Simran's father, Li Jinbao, ceremoniously toasted Omi.

"Hahaha, no need to be polite." Omi laughed as Willow Chenming and Li Jinbao, both politely thanked him, just about kneeling down, the atmosphere made it so serious.

Omi said, "I helped you guys, isn't it true that the heavens have sent me two great beauties, hahaha." Omi hugged Simran and Liona's shoulders and said, and everyone burst out laughing. Sitting on either side of Omi, Li Xiangyun and Simran both glared at Omi and lowered their heads with a bit of a blush.

"To next year's better and higher, let's all have a toast." Willow Chenming said holding up her wine glass.

"Cheers."

"Here's another toast to Omi and Liona entering the Martial Arts Academy next year." Li Jinbao also raised his wine glass and said.

"Cheers."

It's just that while everyone was drinking this glass, Simran sighed helplessly.

Next year, Liona could follow Omi to the Martial Arts Academy, but she couldn't, because her roots were poor and her martial arts skills were not up to the standard of passing the Martial Arts Academy's assessment right now. Simran was still exploring the combination of sound and internal strength to cultivate martial arts from this aspect, but she hadn't achieved anything yet.

This New Year's Eve dinner was eaten until nine o'clock in the evening.

After the meal, everyone did not delay much and almost went back.

Simran walked them to the intersection, as the car couldn't drive into her alleyway.

"Omi."

At the intersection, Simran and Omi were hugging each other tightly as Liu Chen Ming smiled, "Xiang'er, let's go back first and leave them alone for a while."

Liu Chenming pulled Liona into the car and left, Jean John and the others drove off in another car.

Omi and Simran hugged at the intersection, for some reason, Simran especially wanted to stay with Omi tonight, preferably for the whole night, was it because of the New Year? Eating New Year's rut?

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Omi and Simran embraced at the intersection for ten minutes before Omi prepared to go back.

While on his way back, Omi received a phone call.

“Hello, who’s there?” Omi asked, but the other party didn’t say anything, and finally hung up the phone with a sigh. Omi’s eyebrows furrowed, and he could hear that it was a woman.

“Somehow, who is calling me on New Year’s Eve, calling and not talking.”

Out of curiosity, Omi called back.

The other party picked up, but didn’t speak.

“Who are you? Why do you call me and pick up and don’t talk?”

A few seconds later, the other party’s voice was indifferent and said, “Nothing.”

Omi was stunned, hearing the voice had already heard who she was.

“It’s you.” Omi said unexpectedly.

“You actually know me.” Remember the website . . . net

“Qi Xue Yun, why are you calling me on the phone if you’re not celebrating the New Year?” Omi said without good grace.

“Accidentally pressed the wrong button, I’m hanging up.”The other party immediately hung up the phone.

Omi’s heart thudded, could it be that he spoke too harshly, so he hung up the phone so quickly.

At this moment, in a certain hotel in Linjiang City, in a private room, a beautiful young girl with a stunning appearance and a temperament like frost was sitting alone at the table.

She, was Qi Xueyun, the assassin codenamed Night Hitomi.

Qi Xueyun was all alone, looking at the fireworks outside the window and muttering to herself, “It’s New Year again, why did I choose to come here?Why the hell did you call him?Eating alone, shopping alone, sleeping alone, and celebrating the New Year alone, I’m used to it, aren’t I.”

Qi Xue Yun picked up a glass of wine and said to herself, “Happy New Year.”Then drank it all.

Qi Xueyun left the family at the age of fourteen, unwilling to be betrothed to the loser of a more powerful family, she ran away from home and hasn’t been back since, as her parents are also long gone, and that family no longer holds any attraction for her.Isolated and friendless, she was always alone no matter what she did over the years.Sleeping, eating, walking, being sick, New Year’s Eve, all by herself.

Until some time ago, she happened to meet Omi, and discovered that Omi was actually the wasteful fiancé she had pledged to when she was fourteen.

It was New Year’s Eve, and Qi Xueyun herself didn’t know why she chose to come to Linjiang City, and made a ghostly phone call to Omi.However, once she made the call, she felt it was unnecessary and hung up with a sigh.

Omi was on his way home when he received a call from that beautiful killer, which Omi found surprising.

Omi didn't have any friendship with her ah.

Omi thought for a moment and said under his breath, "Forget it, for Xiao Meng's sake, let's go find her, maybe she has something she wants to ask me to do and is too embarrassed to ask."

Omi called back again.

Unfortunately, Qi Xue Yun didn't pick up.

"Somehow, why didn't you answer the phone?"

Don Omi redialed again.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is off."

"F*ck." Omi couldn't help but a curse, never seen such a woman, Omi read Xiao Meng's face intended to help her, she didn't answer the phone, but also actually turned off the phone.

"Holy shit, what kind of woman ah this is."

Omi didn't bother to care about her, and went straight home.

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sp; A few minutes later, Omi was passing a hotel when he looked up and saw a woman standing by the window on the third floor of the hotel, her eyes looking out at the fireworks.

“Damn, what a coincidence.” Omi was speechless, it was that killer Qi Xue Yun.

Omi parked the car at the side of the road and entered the roadside hotel.

“Knock knock.” Omi knocked on the door of one of the private rooms.

A moment later, Qi Xueyun opened the door and was stunned when she saw Omi, she thought it was a hotel attendant.

Omi originally wanted to question her as to why she didn't answer the phone and turned it off.

However, seeing the private dining room table, a table of food was ordered while the bowl was only one. Omi didn't want to question her when he saw that she was alone and homeless for New Year's Eve and felt a bit sympathetic.

“You're spending New Year's Eve alone?” Don Omi asked.

“How did you find this place.” Instead of answering Omi, Qi Xue Yun questioned Omi.

“By coincidence, I just happened to pass by on the main road below and saw you standing in front of the window, but you're really not funny enough to not answer your phone and turn it off.” Omi said.

Qi Xue Yun didn't say anything else.

Omi looked at the wine table and asked, "Did you eat so much by yourself?"

Qi Xue Yun looked at Omi and asked, "Do you have anything else?"

"Damn, you're driving me away, Qi Xue Yun, you're too weird. The first time you almost killed me with a single shot, I didn't bother with you, and I even went to save you last time. Tonight you called me for no apparent reason, and now that I'm here, you're actually giving an eviction order, you're too impersonal."

"Sorry, I didn't have anything I wanted to talk to you about." Qi Xue Yun said a little guiltily, Omi was telling the truth and did save her.

"Alright, I originally thought you were calling me because you had something to ask me to do, but now it looks like you're alone for the New Year and have no friends, so you wanted me to come over to keep you company." Omi said.

"No." Qi Xue Yun immediately retorted.

"Since it's not, then why are you calling me, and you actually remembered my phone number, between us, it seems like we don't have any friendship, you really make me see through it."

"If there's nothing else, you can go now, I'm going to eat."

Omi took a pair of chopsticks out of the compartment cupboard and smiled, "I'm accompanying you for New Year's Eve, seeing as you're alone and so pitiful, I'm doing it for Xiao Meng's sake."

"No need." Qi Xueyun said, but Omi had already sat down.

Qi Xueyun didn't say anything else.

Omi poured himself a glass of wine and said, "Come on, have a drink, don't just stand there."

Qi Xueyun lifted the wine glass with a blank expression and said nothing, drinking it all in one go.

Qi Xueyun put down her wine glass and watched Omi eat the food on the table without any rudeness, for the first time in all these years, someone accompanied her for New Year's Eve, suddenly feeling a bit warm. Perhaps, the fact that Qi Xueyun would somehow come to Linjiang City might really have something to do with Omi, because, in her heart, she knew that Omi was originally her fiancé. She no longer had a home, and her former fiancé was in Linjiang City, so she consciously felt that she should come here.

"Why keep looking at me, eat." Omi said as soon as he looked up.

Qi Xue Yun panicked and lowered her head, she actually looked at Omi dazed.

Omi said in his heart, "Could it be that this killer sister has a crush on me? Why else would you come to Linjiang City for New Year's Eve and hit me up, and just looked at me dazed again. Alas, one person is too good, it really is easy to attract bees and butterflies ah, even this indifferent killer sister is attracted to me."

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Omi asked, "It's New Year's Eve, why don't you go home?"

"No home." Qi Xueyun said, after catching a piece of white fish balls into her mouth, Omi saw her cherry mouth and found it a bit tempting.

“Don’t you have a family, you don’t usually go back even if you don’t go back for New Year, do you really want to disassociate yourself from your family?” Don Omi asked.

“I don’t need to tell you that clearly, if you finish eating, you should leave.” Qi Xue Yun said indifferently.

“Oh, you, you’re so heartless, I’m accompanying you for New Year’s Eve and you’re driving me away, but I just don’t want to leave. I guess, looking at your personality, in reality, you don’t even have a friend, you’re alone all year long, I don’t know why you can stand it.” Omi said with a sigh.

Qi Xue Yun didn’t pay any attention to Omi, moving gracefully and eating fishballs, she seemed to like fishballs quite a bit.

Although Qi Xueyun didn’t pay any attention to Omi and her face had a cold expression, she was actually thankful that Omi was eating with her inside, but she wasn’t a person who was good at expressing herself. For the first time in so many years, she wasn’t eating alone, and it was also New Year’s Eve dinner.

Omi saw that Qi Xueyun didn’t speak, the two lonely men and women were also too quiet.

“Hey, I heard, you ran away from home because the family pledged you to a loser from that more powerful family in order to climb up to another, more powerful family, right?” Don Zimmer asked.

“I don’t want to talk about what happened in the past.” Qi Xue Yun said.

Where did Omi know that that trash was him, the former Omi to be precise. One Second Remember to Read the Book

“You’re so pretty, marrying a loser would be a waste indeed. But it’s not an option for you to keep running away from home, so shouldn’t you come home.”

“It’s my private business.”

“Do you want to be your slayer all the time like this? Living the life of a drifter living on his own without a home? Don’t you have any future goals?”

Qi Xue Yun didn’t pay any more attention to Omi.

Forty minutes later, Omi stood up and said, “Dinner’s done.”

“Thank you.” Qi Xue Yun simply said two words.

“No need, I’m accompanying you for the New Year for Xiao Meng’s sake, Qi Xue Yun, I should go home too, my girlfriend is still waiting for me at home, I’ll see you later.”

Qi Xueyun’s lips moved, but she didn’t say anything, Omi said that her girlfriend was waiting for her at home, feeling that the warmth that had just accompanied her for dinner was doused in a flash.

Omi turned around and walked away, suddenly turned back after a few steps and asked, “By the way, is your period normal now?”

Qi Xue Yun glared angrily at Omi.

“Last time when I went to rescue you, your period never came, I gave you a few pills, did you take them or not.” Omi ignored her furious stare.

Qi Xue Yun: “You can go now.”

Omi laughed: "Looking at your blood and qi, it seems like you've had at least one period, it looks like my medicine is quite effective, hahaha."

Omi laughed and walked away.

"Where have you been? It took me so long to come back, I called Xuan'er and she said you had already left." Back home, Liona seemed to be waiting anxiously and was busy asking.

"Haha, I ran into a friend who isn't a friend, so I just had a casual chat."

"Let's watch the Spring Festival Gala together."

"Okay."

After a night without a word, the next day was the first day of the Chinese New Year.

Omi, Liona and Simran went to see a movie, and the rest of the day was spent shopping and sightseeing.

During that time, Omi even made a phone call to Qi Xueyun to find out what she was doing all alone, feeling rather sorry for her. Who knows, Qi Xueyun didn't pick up the phone and turned it off when she called again. Omi was so damned speechless to such a woman that he regretted accompanying her for New Year's Eve last night, and was so heartless.

In the blink of an eye, it's already the tenth day of the New Year.

The ones that are going to work have gone to work, and the ones that are going to school have gone to school to report.

Omi and Liona, on the other hand, would also begin their journey to Martial Island.

As for Simran, her strength hadn't reached the point where she could assess the Martial Academy, so she would stay in Linjiang City for now. Omi and Simran would first go to the Martial Forest Academy to check out the situation, and when it had stabilized there, Omi would figure out if he could bring Liona there.

On the eleventh day of the first month, Omi and Liona embarked on a journey. First, they took a plane to Tiannan Province and then transferred to their destination, Wulin Island. Tiannanfu is the capital city of the province, and the administrative units from the largest to the smallest are: fu, county, and city respectively. For example, Tiannanfu, Dongyang County, and Linjiang City.

At Linjiang City Airport, Liu Chenming as well as Simran came to bid farewell to Omi and Liona.

Simran saw that Omi was leaving, and there was no telling when they would see each other next, tears streaming down her face. Omi really wanted to take her away, but he wasn't sure about the situation there yet, so it was best to just go first and come back for her after it stabilized.

"Xuan'er, you'll study in Linjiang City first, don't worry, as soon as the situation allows, I'll come back to pick you up, it might not be good for me to take you there rashly now."

"Mm, I understand." Simran said cryptically.

Omi hugged Xuan'er Li.

Liona also cried, only Liona was crying because she couldn't bear to leave her father, and hadn't left home since she was a child.

Liu Chenming smiled and patted her daughter's shoulder and said, "When you go to the Martial Arts Academy, you have to listen to Omi and don't be headstrong, but I'm very relieved to have Omi here."

At this time, Linjiang City's other two people who had received admission notices from the Martial Arts Academy also came, not expecting them to set out today as well, it was Lin Chaofeng, the first place winner of the Ten Outstanding Youths, and Bai Yijun, the second place winner.

When Lin Chaofeng saw that Omi also departed today, he wanted to change his ticket, he disliked Omi so much that he didn't want to depart with him.

However, Omi smiled when he saw Lin Chaofeng instead, "Lin Chaofeng, you're also starting today, so coincidentally, let's go on the road together, we just happen to have a companion."

"Hmph, who's going to be your companion." Lin Chaofeng snorted and went straight to check the tickets.

That Bai Yijun fell back and greeted Omi, "Omi, good new year."

"Haha, Bai Yijun, Happy New Year to you too."

Bai Yijun looked at Liona, "Is she going too? Oh, sorry, I forgot, Liona is already a strong man who defeated Lin Chaofeng."

After saying goodbye to their relatives, Omi and Liona boarded the plane.

Omi and Liona were in first class, as were Bai Yijun and Lin Chaofeng, Lin Chaofeng put on his headset as soon as he got on the plane and didn't even look at Omi, Omi didn't bother to pay attention to him and laughed with Liona.

Liona seemed a little excited to be heading to the legendary Martial Island, not knowing what kind of place it was, and whether she could assess to enter the academy.

After a five-hour plane ride, Omi and the others arrived at the big city of Tiannan Province. As soon as they stepped out of the airport, Omi realized what a big city was.

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The previous Linjiang City, Omi thought it was big enough, with a population of four to five million and tall buildings everywhere. But after arriving at the capital, Omi realized that there was really a heaven beyond the sky, and Linjiang City was really big compared to Tiannan Province.

When Bai Yijun saw Omi's horrified gaze, she immediately smiled in a pleasing manner and said, "Omi, the Tiannan Mansion is very big, this Tiannan Mansion, the population is over 30 million oh. Here, strong people are like clouds, and I heard that Houtian level experts can often be seen."

"Oh, yeah, hehe."

"Let's go buy tickets and see when the flight to Martial Island is available." Bai Yijun said.

"Good."

After that, Omi and the others managed to buy tickets to Wulin Island.

"It's a total of ninety-three thousand dollars." The ticket salesman said.

A ticket for nineteen hundred thousand, Omi was also shocked, but it wasn't surprising because Wulin Island was far away from the mainland, and it would take about two days to get on a plane.

The boarding time was ten o'clock tonight, and there were still four or five hours before departure.

Omi's phone rang, and it was Simran. Simran was sitting at home by herself, feeling so boring, and the city was missing a person, making her feel like she couldn't stay.

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After chatting with Simran for an hour and just hanging up the phone, Omi's phone rang again, Omi thought it was Simran again, and when he looked, it wasn't.

It was the little hacker beauty.

"Brother Omi, congratulations, oh, you're going to the Martial Arts Academy, I wish you a safe journey."

"Xiao Meng, how did you know?"

"I saw it on your Linjiang Window Forum, you're too much of a jerk not to tell me."

"Hey, Xiao Meng, thanks for helping me last year, you study hard."

"Well, I will."

After waiting for a few hours, Omi and Liona boarded the plane once again.

At this moment, in the entire Yanhuang Empire, in every government, every county, and every city, countless young talents embarked on the plane to Martial Island. Among them, some of them were receiving admission notices, while the vast majority of them were going to the assessment, and if they failed the assessment, they would again be forced to leave Martial Island.

In another house, Xu Mei Qian boarded the plane with a farewell from her parents and relatives, as well as Xu Yan and the others.

Liu Chenming's other daughter, Chu Yiyun, had almost boarded the plane as well, and countless geniuses would be heading to that largest martial arts academy.

Omi and Liona had to spend the next two days on the plane, it was a bit difficult for Omi, but luckily Liona was there for company.

Liona lies on Omi's shoulder, and together they watch a movie on the tablet computer to pass the boring time.

Two days later, finally, the plane was about to arrive at Wulin Island, the plane sounded an announcement, "Dear passengers, Wulin Island, here we are, please prepare your carry-on luggage and be ready to disembark."

"Wow, it's here, look outside." Bai Yijun shouted, and everyone immediately made their way to the window. Pulling open the curtains, everyone looked outside, and what was introduced to their eyes was a vast ocean, and in front of the ocean, there was a huge island. What was even more incredible was that right now the sky in all directions of that island was filled with airplanes, at least several hundred of them preparing to land.

"Damn, so many planes coming to Martial Island." Liona exclaimed

Dao.

Bai Yijun said, "Imagine how many young talents come to Martial Island, not just from our Yanhuang Empire, but from many other countries as well."

Liona worried, "With so many people, I don't know if I can get in."

"With your strength, you won't even have a problem getting accepted directly in, don't worry." Bai Yijun said.

Ten minutes later, the plane landed, Omi and Liona walked off the plane together, there were many more planes in the sky getting ready to land, the whole airport was full of people and the airport was very big.

"How do we go now?" Liona asked.

Bai Yijun said, "After leaving the airport, there will definitely be people from the Martial Arts Academy to receive us, let's go out and take a look."

When we walked out of the airport gate, we really saw many signs for the reception of the Martial Arts Academy, one of the signs said, "Gold Medal Acceptance Notice Registration 1."

Omi walked up, there were dozens of others walking up with Omi and the others, it seemed that there were too many Gold Medal Acceptance students, although there were only a few in Linjiang City, there were too many in the entire range of acceptance, and Omi actually saw students at the inner gate level. Just enrolled in the inner door, Omi was really scared to death, Omi thought that there couldn't be anyone else besides him who was also an inner door, it seemed wrong.

"Hello, I have a Gold Medal Acceptance Letter, how should I report?" A young man walking in front of Omi and the others with a gold medal said, this young man was the same inner rank that Omi had just seen.

“Please register over here, what’s your name.”A senior in charge of registration asked.

“Crow Wolf.”

“From where?”

“Green Union House.”

“May I ask if you’ve opened up the Ren and Dao veins?How old are you?”

That young man snorted, “I’m already an inner beginner, do you think I’ve gotten through.”

That reception senior was shocked and said respectfully, “Brother Wu is so powerful, my name is Zhang Lin, please take care of me more in the future.”It was incredible that the senior actually asked the newcomer to take care of him more.

“You’re welcome.”

That reception senior’s strength was only at the late outer gate.

Every year at the start of the school year, there would be some particularly powerful new students, some particularly powerful new students whose strength exceeded that of many seniors before they even entered the school, and this young man called Crow Wolf in front of him was a powerful new student.

Liona was secretly shocked, behind him Bai Yijun and Lin Chaofeng suddenly felt so ordinary ah, in Linjiang City, they were ten outstanding young people, worshipped by the city's people, but at the moment came to the Martial Island, they felt so ordinary, for a moment are a bit out of place.

Bai Yijun looked at Omi with envy in his eyes, Omi even if he came to Martial Island, he still belonged to the category of the top of the cattle, the new students who had reached the inner gate before entering the school.

“Next.”

“My name is Bai Yijun, from Tiannan Province, I'm 21 years old.”

“Have you opened up the Ren and Zhu veins?”

“Uh, no.”

“What level of martial arts?”

“Level 69.”

“Please go over there to verify the gold medal.”

“Yes.” Bai Yijun went to the other side, and it seemed that those who didn't get through to the Rendu and the Duke had a different place to go than those who did.

The next one to register was Lin Chaofeng, who also didn't get through and followed Bai Yijun.

Omi walked up.

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“Called what?Where does it come from?Have you opened up the Ren and Duke veins, how old are you this year.”

Omi said, “My name is Omi, I come from Tiannan Province, I have opened the Rendu and Second Vessel, eighteen years old.”

“Yoho, eighteen years old and has opened the two veins of Rendu, bull.”

“Just average.”

“Those who have already opened the two veins of Ren and Zhu, head that way to verify the gold medal.”The registration person directed a direction.

Omi asked, “What about the people who didn’t receive the admission gold medal and came to verify?”

“New students who come for assessment, register at the assessment office to be assessed on a different day, the assessment registration office is at the left end.”

“Thanks.”

Omi went to validate his gold medal first, and would accompany Liona to the assessment registration later.

When he arrived at the gold medal verification place, a Houtian level expert said, "This student, it seems that you have opened the Renduji vein before you entered school, a bit of talent, give me the gold medal to verify the authenticity."

Omi handed over the gold medal, and a few seconds later, that Houtian level expert said, "The gold medal is real, you can directly enter the Martial Academy and wait for the school year to start. This is your dormitory key, there's a number on it, go find it yourself. There's a special bus to the academy there, and you can get on it and go straight to the academy. As for which one of your instructors is, wait until the school year starts and see the notice." Remember the website . .net

"Oh." Omi took the key.

Then Omi accompanied Liona to the assessment office to register.

"Name."

"Liona."

"What's your current strength?"

"Level 85."

"Alright, you're registered, keep an eye on the Academy's notification, please be patient and wait for the assessment to start, good luck with your success. Next."

After Liona finished registering, Omi said, "Let's go to the Martial Arts Academy first, there's a special bus there, go check out my dormitory."

“Good.”

They arrived at the special bus and found that they needed a gold medal to get on the bus, which meant that those who didn't pass the assessment couldn't go to the Martial Arts Academy.

“Then where are those of us who came to take the assessment going?”Liona asked unconvinced.

The driver of the special car said, “Wulin Island is very big, Wulin Academy is only a part of it, there are also hotels here and many other places, you can go and stay in hotels, of course, there is no charge here, you will understand.”

Liona wanted to say more, Omi said, “Forget it, just find a random hotel in such a big place and stay there first.”

Liona nodded her head.

There was a stir from not far away.

“There are so many people around over there, let's go over there and have a look, then we'll go to Martial Island for a tour, it's not that quick to assess anyway.”Liona said.

“Good.”

Omi and Liona headed up to the crowd of onlookers not far away.

At the moment, Lin Chaofeng was incomparably depressed, but he had merely spat a mouthful of phlegm and accidentally spit it onto the shoe of a person passing by, so tragedy struck.

“Eat it, do you hear me.”The man shouted.

Lin Chaofeng said, “I’m sorry, seniors, I didn’t mean to, I’ll wipe it off for you.”Saying that, Lin Chaofeng squatted down and tried to wipe off the phlegm on that man’s shoes.

However, the man kicked Lin Chaofeng over and said angrily, “I

Let you eat it, not let you wipe it off.”

Bai Yijun came with Lin Chaofeng and naturally stood on Lin Chaofeng’s side, busy helping to apologize, “This senior, I’m really sorry, my friend he really didn’t mean it, please spare him.”

That man wasn’t a freshman, he was a second year senior, you could tell by looking at his badge.

Lin Chaofeng was also really unlucky, he spat a random mouthful of phlegm onto a senior’s shoe, indeed he was justified in the first place.

“Senior, I’m sorry, I really didn’t mean it, at worst I’ll compensate you for a pair of shoes, I can pay as much as I want.”Lin Chaofeng said, he was incomparably depressed, why did something so unlucky happen to him.

“F*ck you, what are you, a newly enrolled chicken hair, how dare you spit on my shoes.Do you know who Lao Zi is?Do you know what family I’m from?Do you know how big my family is?I’ll give you one more chance to eat all the phlegm you spit out, or I’ll make it worth your while.”

“Oooh.”Lin Chaofeng wept, compared to strength, he was a new student and still hadn’t opened the Renguo vein, he was no match for this second year senior.In terms of family background, he, a person from Linjiang City, was simply someone from the lower class, without the slightest family background.

“What should we do? Do you really want me to eat phlegm when so many people are watching?” Lin Chaofeng was going to feel like crying out.

“Pah.” Lin Chaofeng slapped himself hard and said, “Senior, I’m sorry, it’s all because of my rotten mouth, I’m sorry, I don’t need you to do anything, I’ll break my own mouth.”

“Pah, pah, pah.” Lin Chaofeng continuously smacked his own mouth, Lin Chaofeng hated his rotten mouth, what kind of phlegm was he spitting for a good reason.

The number of onlookers was increasing, some of the same second year seniors had recognized the boy who was spitting, his name was Bai Jianheng, he was the son of a big family in the Yanhuang Empire, no wonder he dared to be so overbearing.

Lin Chaofeng himself had smacked his mouth and had swollen it, only begging Bai Jianheng to let him off the hook.

Unfortunately, that Bai Jianheng snorted, “Kid, even if you smack your mouth, it’s useless, eat the phlegm you spit on my shoes, don’t make me say it a third time.”

At that moment, a Houtian-level teacher came up.

“What’s going on?”

“This freshman spit everywhere and accidentally spit on Bai Jianheng’s shoes and Bai Jianheng wanted him to eat it.” A second year senior said.

That teacher advised, “Bai Jianheng, you’re a senior, you’re here today to help welcome the new students, be generous, it’s not just a mouthful of phlegm, just wipe it off, why do you need to be common with an incoming freshman, so many people are here to watch, you’re putting all the second year seniors to shame like this.”

Bai Jianheng snorted, "Teacher, what if I don't, I prefer him to eat the phlegm he spat out? Is there any justification for a trashy freshman who spits everywhere?"

"Bai Jianheng, you." That teacher was also annoyed that Bai Jianheng didn't listen to him as a teacher at all. In the Martial Academy, many of them were children from big families and powers, they were arrogant and domineering, and teachers wouldn't be afraid of them, and this Bai Jianheng was one of them.

That teacher was helpless, he couldn't do anything to Bai Jianheng, he was just a teacher at the Martial Academy, without a powerful background, his students couldn't afford to offend him either.

Omi and Liona squeezed up at that moment.

Liona was shocked, "Ah, how could it be Lin Chaofeng."

Liona had come over to see what was going on, but she didn't expect that what happened was related to Lin Chaofeng, although she didn't have a good feeling for Lin Chaofeng, she was at least from the same place.