

## Chapter 501

“You’re my woman now, will you regret it?” Omi asked.

“Why should I regret it, I feel happy to have met you, I only blame meeting you too late, I wish I had met you when I was sixteen or seventeen, and then I was always happy.” Xu Mei Qian said shyly.

“Haha, what you’re saying is very ambiguous, oh.”

“It already is, one’s life is so long, isn’t it good to enjoy love for a few more years.”

“Well, we’ll always be happy like this from now on.”

“Mmhmm.” Xu Mei Qian was busy nodding her head, continuing to lean on Omi’s chest, the wonderful thing that had just happened seemed to still linger in her mind, she had been ignorant about men and women before, but now she had known, it really was... Xu Mei Qian was too embarrassed to think about it anymore, her face had blushed shyly herself.

At this time, Xu Mei Qian thought of something and was busy asking, “By the way, do you know that you will challenge Omi in three days’ time?”

“Know.”

“Were you the one who wanted to challenge the Don?”

“Oh, of course not, I didn’t know until later.”

“Was it the Island Protectorate family you were in that tried to force you?” One second to remember to read the book

“Yes. They think that I’m the one most likely to defeat Don Zixin.”

“Then you really want to go?”

Omi smiled, “Of course I’ll be there.”

“Ah, but Omi is also my friend, besides, you seem to be on good terms with Omi.”

“Yes, Omi and I have fought each other long ago, and Omi isn’t weaker than me.”

“Oh, that’s good.”

“What, you don’t want me to be stronger than Omi?” Don Zimmer asked.

“It doesn’t matter,” Xu Mei Qian said.

“Oh, okay.”

Omi had a bit of a headache at the moment, how is this going to work?

He’s already had the most intimate relationship with Michelle Tsui tonight, why should he hide his identity? Or is it better to tell her now that he is in fact a defeat of red dust.

However, Omi couldn't get the words out of his mouth every time they came.

Why ruin such a beautiful atmosphere tonight when it's so rare to have such a beautiful night.

Omi ultimately didn't say anything, having just had an intimate relationship with Xu Mei Qian, what she needed was sweet care, not to tell her the cruel truth and ruin this beautiful night.

Omi falls asleep with Xu Mei Qian in his arms, only, both of them can't seem to sleep, so....

The next day, Omi woke up early and left Xu Mei Qian's dormitory, then switched back to Omi's identity and returned to his own dormitory when it was silent and deserted.

In the morning, Xu Mei Qian hummed a song and was in a beautiful mood to go to the sword department, after meeting up with Liona in front of the dormitory, Liona saw Xu Mei Qian in such a good mood, she couldn't help but ask Xu Mei Qian what joyous event she was in such a good mood.

Xu Mei Qian smiled shyly and didn't say anything, but as a woman, Liona soon discovered something unusual about Xu Mei Qian, even though Xu Mei Qian deliberately paid attention, walking still let Liona see what she was doing, and then by association she roughly guessed it at the time.

Liona covered her mouth and laughed, "You don't say it, but I've already guessed it, were you with a defeated red dust last night?"

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"Ah." Xu Mei Qian was stunned, even Liona could guess this.

"Honestly, isn't it."

“Well, yes, last night he, stayed at my place.” Xu Mei Qian blushed, anyway, they were all women, there was nothing that couldn’t be said, and in the past, Liona would also say some private things about her and Omi.

“Hahaha.” Liona saw that she had indeed guessed correctly and smiled proudly, thinking that she didn’t have the potential to be a detective.

“You’re laughing at me.” Xu Mei Qian but blushed, thinking that Liona was joking words, her face even more red, after all, as Xu Mei Qian is feeling very ashamed of things, if not for the fact that we are all friends, and are women, this kind of boudoir things are categorically will not say to people.

“What’s there to joke about, I just think I’m so good, I really guessed right. Sister Mei Qian, now you’re also an experienced woman la, so there will be no generation gap between us.”

“Go, who has a generation gap with you.” Xu Mei Qian angrily.

“Giggle.” The two of them laughed happily and happily all the way to the Sword Law Department and to their respective classrooms.

Omi also went to the Sword Law Department today as usual, and since he had already switched departments, Omi still had to abide by the student code and at least report in.

Teacher Guo Chi said to Omi, “Omi, tomorrow at noon, you will be dueling with a defeat of red dust, you have to intensify your practice ah, if there is anything you don’t understand, just ask me, for example, about the perception of the intention.”

Omi said in his heart, “Nima, can you not mention ‘intention’ in front of me once every day? Are you afraid that I won’t know that you’ve realized the great success of having a sword in your hand? Mentioning it every day, and asking you for advice one bite at a time, I’m really lazy to crack down on you.”

Omi smiled, "Okay, Teacher Guo, I'll always consult you if I don't understand."

"Fine, you grasp it yourself, I also want you to defeat one defeat of red dust, that's why I want to share my own comprehension of blade intent with you, so that you can improve as much as possible."

"Thank you Mr. Guo, you go busy with your work, I know how to do it myself." Omi still said politely.

"Good, cheer up."

Guo Chi saw that Omi hadn't asked him about sword intent, and was a bit disappointed inside, he wanted Omi to ask him about this. Not only because he was the only teacher who had comprehended sword intent to the point of having a sword in his hand, but also because Omi was a person with a lot of potential, and perhaps if Omi was weaker today and instructed him a bit, he would be able to instruct him in turn after Omi surpassed him in the future.

However, Omi didn't ask him for advice, leaving him anxious.

This Guo Qi teacher did not know that Omi's comprehension on the sword intent, has reached the heart of the sword to enter the entry, which still need him to guide.

However, the next step of the sword in the hand is to have a sword in the heart. Mr. Guo Qi comprehended that the sword in the hand was accomplished, and if he continued to comprehend further, it would be the introduction of having a sword in the heart, which is what Omi comprehended now.

However, this was too difficult, it was almost impossible without reaching the innate realm, and even though it seemed like it was just a little bit different, there was a world of difference between 'in the hand' and 'in the heart'.

Another day passed, and this night, Omi did not go to Xu Mei Qian's place again, but went to Liona's place instead, not being able to have new people forgetting the old ones. Omi found it quite beneficial to have practiced the Room Center Sutra, at least yesterday to Xu Mei Qian, tonight to go to Liona, did not feel the strain at all, replaced by others may have been as thin as wood, Omi can not help but hehe a smile.

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The next day, the day of the duel between One Defeat Red Dust and Omi finally arrived.

No matter if it was the Martial Forest Academy or the four Island Guardian Families, everyone began to get excited early this morning.

In the Martial Academy, the entire academy had a day off today, and early in the morning many students went to Martial Island Green Garden Ping in groups, waiting for the peak duel between One Defeat Red Dust and Omi.

At eleven in the morning, there were already tens of thousands of onlookers at the Green Garden Ping of Martial Island, and the parties, Omi and One Defeat Red Dust, had not appeared, so everyone was waiting.

At this moment, in the woods not far from Green Garden Ping, Omi was a bit torn. Omi was the only one standing here, and Omi didn't come with anyone else.

At the Green Garden Ping, to the east were the students and teachers of the Martial Academy, and the Dean was here. The crowd to the west were the four major island protection families, and that Qin Gu family's Senior Qin Feng also came.

Time passed bit by bit, and all of a sudden it was 11:30, and everyone began to talk, how come Omi and One Defeat Red Dust hadn't shown up yet?

“Master, what if the one defeat doesn’t come?”Pan Yun asked his master, Qin Feng.

Qin Feng didn’t say anything, this challenge was to force One Defeat Red Dust to show up, so he couldn’t help but worry that if One Defeat Red Dust didn’t even care about the honor of the Island Protectorate Family and just didn’t show up, it would be a great shame.

However, at this moment, the crowd on the Protectorate Island Family’s side suddenly stirred.

“One Defeat Red Dust has appeared.” First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

“One Defeat Red Dust has appeared.”

The people from the Protectorate Family shouted in excitement upon seeing it.

The audience from the opposite Martial Arts Academy also shouted when they saw One Defeat Red Dust appear.

Everyone looked up and saw a black-clothed, masked man flying in the sky in the direction of the Protectorate Family.

The disciples of the Protectorate Family were delighted when they saw that One Defeat Red Dust had finally shown up.

One Defeat Red Dust flew to the front of the Protect Island Family crowd and stood on top of a large tree.

Behind them, all the disciples of the Island Protectorate Family shouted, “One Defeat Red Dust, come on.”

“One defeat Red Dust, F\*ck off Omi.”

“One Defeat Red Dust, it’s all up to you to maintain the honor of our Island Protector Family.”

One Defeat Red Dust swept his gaze over the entire faculty and students of the opposite Martial Academy and shouted in a voice filled with indifference, “Omi, won’t you come out yet.”

However, the crowd of spectators from the opposite Martial Arts Academy was too late to see Omi come out.

The students of the Martial Academy seemed to be anxious, people were here in one defeat, but Omi didn’t appear.

“Omi shouldn’t have escaped on the verge of defeat, right?”

“What does Omi mean.”

The students of the Martial Arts Academy were discussing.

Across the room, the disciples of the Island Protector Family shouted with laughter, “Omi, could it be that you don’t dare to come out?”

“Omi, trash, if you don’t dare to come out, just admit defeat.”

The students of the Martial Forest Academy all felt depressed when they heard the insults from the disciples of the opposite Island Protector family, but Omi indeed never came out.

The president of the Martial Forest Academy asked, "Where is Omi?"

"I don't know."

"Let's see if Omi is here."

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A moment later, a teacher said, "Dean, we didn't see Omi's figure in the crowd here at the Martial Academy, Omi he, didn't come."

"What." The dean was depressed, Omi actually escaped on the verge of a duel, in that case, it would have been better not to agree to this duel at that time, now it's good that everyone has arrived, a defeated red dust has appeared, but Omi didn't come.

"Hahaha, indeed he didn't come, I guess he didn't dare to come for fear of being killed by One Defeat Red Dust."

"Hahaha."

The disciples of the Protectorate Island Family began to laugh.

The students on this side of the Martial Academy were mocked, but they had no words to refute, at this moment, everyone was disappointed in Omi, on the verge of fleeing, where was the momentum that had swept away the four Island Protectorate Families, disappointed, disappointed.

Right now, Omi was standing on top of a tree on the Protectorate Family's side as a defeated red dust, hearing the Protectorate Family's disciples behind him mocking Omi to their heart's content, as well as the students from the Martial Arts Academy across the street, disappointed in Omi. All of this was in Omi's eyes at the moment.

This duel, which others thought was a pinnacle duel, was only a stage for Omi alone.

After pondering for a long time, Omi decided that he would first appear as a defeated Red Dust, and then after finding the right opportunity, he would reveal his true identity in public. Omi had no choice, it seemed that One Defeat Red Dust's identity couldn't be concealed anymore.

The Dean of the Martial Academy saw Omi fleeing, and had nothing to do but be disappointed, and was about to announce that all the students should go back and not embarrass themselves here. At that moment, a student said, "Dean, Omi didn't come, but that doesn't mean that today's duel is over."

When the dean took a look, the student who spoke was the fifth ranked expert in the Martial Arts Academy's 'Inner Great Perfection Ranking', named Wang Fengyi.

"Wang Fengyi, what are you trying to say?"

"Dean, last time, One Defeat Red Dust came to our Martial Arts Academy and defeated the first and second experts of the Inner Perfection Ranking, and then defeated the tenth expert of the Great Perfection Ranking, and I, who was fifth on the Martial Arts Academy's Great Perfection Ranking, today, since Omi doesn't dare to fight, I'll come and meet One Defeat Red Dust. Since One Defeat Red Dust defeated Qiao Yang, who is tenth on the Great Perfection Ranking, I'd like to see if he can still beat me, who is fifth on the Great Perfection Ranking." Wang Fengyi's sword eyebrows were raised, she was a woman, but like a man woman, her strength was indeed strong, and she was fifth on the Great Perfection Ranking of the Martial Academy's Inner Gate.

The dean thought about it and nodded her head.

Wang Fengyi flew out at once and shouted towards Omi, "A defeat of red dust, Omi didn't come, so let me take care of you."

Many students of the Martial Academy were shocked, "Wang Fengyi who is fifth on the Great Perfection List?"

"Does Wang Fengyi want to fight a defeated red dust?She's an Inner Door Perfection expert, while Omi is an Inner Door Perfection, two realms short of it."

"Who cares how many realms he's missing, didn't the last defeat of Red Dust beat Qiao Yang, who was tenth on our school's Grand Perfection list, while Wang Fengyi was fifth."

The students of the Martial Forest Academy now saw Wang Fengyi fly out, and without thinking about the disappointing Omi, they shouted, "Wang Fengyi, defeat him, so that the disciples of the Island Protector Family won't dare to be arrogant."

The students of the Martial Academy shouted, but they seemed to have forgotten that Wang Fengyi was an Inner Gate Great Perfection, two realms stronger than One Defeat Red Dust, and even if One Defeat Red Dust lost, it wouldn't be enough to make the disciples of the Island Protector Family not dare to be arrogant.And yet, Wang Fengyi won without any glory.

Omi's heart thudded when he saw a woman fly out of the Martial Arts Academy, no, would he still be allowed to fight against the experts on the Martial Arts Academy's Grand Perfection List as a one-defeat Red Dust?

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Omi was speechless.

This was beyond his expectations, he did not expect at all that the experts on the Martial Arts Academy's Grand Perfection would come out to meet him.

Omi didn't want to compete with those experts on the Martial Arts Academy's second year in his heart, and although he was now as One Defeat Red Dust, it didn't mean that he represented the honor of the Island Protector Family.

Wang Fengyi snorted at Omi, "One defeat of Red Dust, let me learn from you, I don't believe that you, a late inner sect, really overcame two levels to defeat me."

The disciples of the Island Protector Family were busy shouting, "One defeat Red Dust, F\*ck her ah, let them see the ungodly strength of our Island Protector Family disciples."

Omi heard the shouts of the Island Protector Family disciples behind him, his heart just felt ridiculous, who is a disciple of your Island Protector Family now, I am a student of the Martial Academy. However, now that Omi didn't reveal his true face, it was normal for them not to understand.

Omi looked at Wang Fengyi and said, "You really want to fight me?"

"Nonsense, that trash Omi didn't dare to show up today and disgraced our Martial Arts Academy, then let me make it up to you, a defeat of red dust, draw your sword." Saying that, Wang Fengyi swooshed and swept a stick, sending a palpable tremor through the air.

Wang Fengyi was the number one expert in the second year of the Stick Technique Department, and the fifth strongest in the entire Martial Arts Academy's Great Success List.

Omi was holding a sword in his hand, he didn't want to fight the Martial Arts Academy's senior, but right now it looked like he couldn't avoid it, so let's fight. Omi also wanted to see if he could defeat the fifth place on the Great Perfection List, last time he was strongest only to defeat the tenth place, Omi also wanted to challenge himself.

“A single rod will determine the world.” Wang Fengyi shouted, like Sun Wukong wielding a golden hoopstick, sweeping down from high to low with one stick. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Buzz.”

The air was trembling and muffled, and the sound felt incredibly solid when you heard it.

“Drink.” Wang Fengyi’s speed was fast, and in the blink of an eye, his rod had already reached Omi’s head.

Omi, however, wasn’t in too much of a hurry, because Wang Fengyi’s rod technique was still at the most primitive stage, which was to strike as hard as a barbarian fight, and facing someone at this level, this primitive fighting tactic was too low for Omi.

Omi had a sword in his heart, and instantly made a sword strike to break the dawn.

“Wow.” Wang Fengyi didn’t even know when Omi had his sword out, she thought that her stick had already reached the top of Omi’s head, and what was waiting for him was a heavy blow.

However, in the next blink of an eye, his sword directly broke through her stick.

“Wow.” A shower of sparks of gold and iron.

Wang Fengyi was so horrified that she used her Inner Gate Great Perfection to oppress Omi.

It was also true that Omi immediately felt a layer of thousands of pounds of special pressure pressing on his body, and Omi’s sword was deflected, which Wang Fengyi took the opportunity to retreat, avoiding Omi’s most direct edge.

Instantly retreating several meters back, Wang Fengyi's face went white and looked at the stick in her hand as if it was a peeled sugarcane pole.

"Wow." The people around them shouted with a wow, only one encounter and Wang Fengyi had suffered a big loss.

The disciples of the Island Protector Family shouted, "One defeat, good job."

"Hahaha, one defeat Red Dust, you're really giving our Island Protector Family face." An innate realm expert laughed

Hehe.

At this moment, even Senior Qin Feng was smiling at One Defeat Red Dust, seemingly very satisfied, he had sent his eldest disciple Pan Yun to look for One Defeat Red Dust, wanting to take One Defeat Red Dust as his disciple, and today, seeing One Defeat Red Dust's talent and strength with his own eyes, Qin Feng was very satisfied, and he had decided within himself that he would take One Defeat Red Dust as his disciple no matter what.

As for the students and teachers of the Martial Academy, seeing that Wang Fengyi had lost in a single encounter, they all sighed, the confidence that Omi had in sweeping the Island Protection Family a few days ago was now gone again.

Omi said, "You can't win against me, retreat."

"Ahhhh." Wang Fengyi shouted, her voice revealing extreme resignation.

“A rod to sweep the universe.” Wang Fengyi shouted again, taking out an even stronger stick technique again.

Omi almost laughed out loud when he heard her report out the one stick move to sweep the universe, this was too comical a stick move, it was good enough to sweep the Martial Island, but it was also good enough to sweep the universe.

However, this move of sweeping the universe with one stick was really several times more powerful than the move just now, moreover, Wang Fengyi could also use realm pressure to oppress Omi, it seemed that she had been desperate in order to win, originally she, as a realm high Omi two, should actively avoid using realm pressure to oppress her opponent, but she was now deliberately oppressing, she had disregarded any morality in order to win.

“Dragon Descending Sword Technique.” Omi struck out with a sword.

“Ow.” Omi’s sword Qi circled around and let out a dragon roar, which of course wasn’t a real dragon, but Omi’s attack had been delivered with the advantage of a dragon, far more fierce than a normal move.

“Boom.” The Dragon Descending Sword Technique was suddenly bombarded with the Stick Sweeping Universe.

Wang Fengyi’s Baton Sweep Universe was completely defeated.

There was a crack, and even the stick was in two pieces.

Ahhhhh, Wang Fengyi yelled and didn’t charge up again.

Omi put his sword away, this battle with Wang Fengyi was not Omi’s intention.

“Ahhhh, too strong, a defeat of red dust, you are the pride of our Island Protectorate Family.” In the back, many of the Island Protectorate Family’s disciples shouted towards Omi.

Even those innate experts of the Island Protectorate Family nodded in praise.

That Qin Xin of the Qin Gu Family also seemed to be trembling at the moment with the magnificent momentum of a defeated red dust.

Genius, everyone would like it, and that gracefulness of the One Defeat Red Dust just now had indeed made Qin Xin shudder.

On the other hand, the teachers and students of the Martial Island sighed deeply, the Protective Island Family, really wasn’t something that could be compared to the Martial Forest Academy, a genius like One Defeat Red Dust, I’m afraid that even the Protective Island Family hadn’t appeared for more than ten years.

At this moment, the first expert of the Martial Academy’s Inner Gate Great Perfection Ranking, Wu Han, seemed to look very bad when he saw that the fifth-place Wang Fengyi had lost. He was the number one expert on the Martial Arts Academy’s Great Perfection Ranking, the winner of last year’s New Student Competition, and he was far more powerful than that Wang Fengyi just now. And right now, everyone was looking at him, as if they were watching his performance, whether he should go out and fight One Defeat Red Dust himself to save some face, or not go out and be a shrinking turtle and let the people of the Island Protector Family continue to laugh at him, but none of them were even a Great Perfection opponent to One Defeat Red Dust.

Omi was about to call it quits when a yell came from the Martial Academy, “Wait a moment.”

Omi looked up and a boy flew out.

“One defeat of red dust, please teach me.”The man who flew out said that he was Wu Han, the number one expert on the Great Perfection List and the winner of last year’s Freshman Competition.

However, Omi didn’t want to continue fighting with the senior of the Martial Academy, Omi’s heart stood with the Martial Academy.

“Stand down, I don’t want to fight.”Omi said.

That Wu Han snorted, “After all this, do you think there’s a way out?The woman you just defeated, she is the fifth ranked expert in our Martial Arts Academy’s Grand Perfection List.You’ve even defeated the fifth place, if I don’t come forward, I’m afraid that I’ll make your Island Protector Family think that there isn’t even a single Great Perfection student in our Martial Forest Academy who is your opponent, so, one defeat and red dust, you must fight without fighting, unless you personally admit that you’re not my opponent.”

Omi wrinkled, defeating one and coming back another, he really didn’t come here today to make an enemy of the Martial Arts Academy, much less to tear down the Martial Arts Academy.

However, Omi didn’t want to admit defeat.

“One defeat Red Dust, I, Wu Han, am last year’s freshman champion of the Martial Arts Academy, you may not win me, please teach me, do it.”

Omi was startled, what a coincidence that last year’s Freshman Champion was this year’s Freshman Champion.

“You really want to fight?”

“Cut the crap.”Wu Hanton stabbed with a gun.

“Cracking.” The snatch that Wu Han stabbed made a cracking sound, which was the sound of breaking the air, which showed that his shot was very powerful and fast. A second to remember to read the book

The tip of the gun came out sharp and locked onto Omi’s chest, as if it was going to pierce Omi’s chest with a single shot.

“Dang.” Omi didn’t have time to react and immediately raised his sword to block his own chest, and with a dang, the tip of the gun that should have pierced Omi’s chest, suddenly stabbed at the sword Omi was protecting his chest. Omi’s body clattered back several meters.

Too fast, his gun was too fast.

It was worthy of being last year’s Freshman Competition Champion.

Omi found that he was under a lot of pressure to face this Wu Han, not to mention two levels higher in the realm, his gun was precise and fast, so fast that Omi only had time to block with his sword, not in time to use his Dragon Descending Sword Technique, just now if Omi didn’t have the advantage of having the sword entry in his heart, Omi would never have been able to block his shot.

This Wu Han was much, much stronger than Wang Fengyi, and Omi felt that this Wu Han, his comprehension of the care aspect, was about to reach the entry level of having a gun in his hand, so Omi was almost impossible to defeat.

At this moment, no matter if it was the students of the Martial Arts Academy or the disciples of the Island Protector Family, no one spoke, and both sides watched nervously.

It was obvious that this was an evenly matched battle, if it wasn’t, then Omi had just been shot through the chest by Wu Han, but it wasn’t, Omi had resisted Wu Han’s shot at the very end of a thousand gold bullets. At this moment, no one knew the winner or the loser, both sides were filled with so much tension that no one spoke anymore.

Omi and Wu Han, standing in mid-air, faced each other, and Wu Han could feel that he didn't have overwhelming strength against Omi, and neither did Omi. But Omi was only two realms below him in the late Inner Gate ah, so no matter what, Wu Han was considered to have lost, because if Omi was also an Inner Gate Great Perfection, then he was not qualified to fight Omi at all.

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; At that moment, Wu Han moved again.

"Buzz."

"Cracking."

Wu Han stabbed, and the air was filled with another series of cracking sounds, so fast that it was hard for at least Omi's realm to catch the shadow, ah, last year's freshman champion.

However, this time, Omi no longer attempted to use his sword, as it had just been proven that Omi had no chance to use his sword in the face of such a fast shot from Wu Han.

Omi could only fight and use the Yin-Yang Finger, if he couldn't even break Wu Han's shot by using the Yin-Yang Finger, then Omi was considered to have lost, because the Yin-Yang Finger consumed a third of Omi's internal strength in one go.

"Buzz."

Wu Han's gun head was getting closer and closer to Omi, and just as it reached Omi's chest, Omi raised his finger for a split second.

“Swoosh.”

Omi’s finger, and Wu Han’s gun tip were suddenly aligned, and the supreme power from Omi’s finger was instantly transferred to Wu Han’s gun tip, if he couldn’t break his gun, then Omi would definitely be pierced through the chest.

But Omi’s yin-yang finger proved to be very powerful, a little bit on the tip of Wu Han’s gun, Wu Han’s snatch was like breaking sugar cane, and with a clatter, his gun of steel, snapped. Moreover, a bullet-like force continued to be transmitted from the end of the gun, and the palm of Wu Han’s hand that held the gun broke open, and Wu Han’s entire hand was bloody.

“Ah.”

“Wow.”

There was a scream all around, whether it was from the Martial Arts Academy side or the Island Protection Family side.

Wu Han’s body trembled as he raised his hand that held the gun, a hole in the center of his palm, Wu Han looked at Omi incredulously, he didn’t know how Omi had done this.

“One defeat of red dust, I’ve lost.” Wu Han said willingly.

Omi said, “You’re also already very strong, at least your shooting skills have made me unable to press out my sword, worthy of being last year’s freshman champion of the Martial Arts Academy.”

“If I lose, I lose, cut the sarcasm, I am a great success of the Inner Gate, but I actually lost to you of the late Inner Gate of the Protectorate Family, I, Wu Han, have nothing to say at all, Protectorate Family, you have really taught me a lesson.” Wu Han said with a trembling heart, the disciples of the Protectorate Island Family were truly extraordinary, and the Martial Academy, indeed, could not be

compared, even if a genius student similar to Omi appeared by chance, it was still incomparable. But he didn't know that the person in front of him was the Omi who had disappointed everyone immensely.

The students and teachers of the Martial Forest Academy had nothing to say at the moment, throughout the Martial Forest Academy, there wasn't a single person from the Late Inner Gate who could beat someone from the Late Inner Gate, what was there to say, it was only natural to be ridiculed by the disciples of the Protectorate Family.

On the Protectorate Family's side, it was incomparably excited at the moment, and many, many disciples were showing their admiration for One Defeat Red Dust. The Island Protector Family's disciples were already all geniuses, but they were showing worship towards One Defeat Red Dust, what did this mean, there was no need to explain anymore.

Even Qin Xin, the strongest new disciple of the four Island Protectorate Families and the only one of the beautiful disciples of the Ultimate Level, felt her heartbeat quicken as she looked at the figure of One Defeat Red Dust right now, as if she wanted to get to know the geniuses of this level, even though she was proud in front of others, she couldn't help but worship in front of someone like One Defeat Red Dust.

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Wu Han flew back to the audience of the Martial Arts Academy, and all the students of the Martial Arts Academy didn't blame him for anything, after all, he had tried his best and only blamed the one defeat for being too perverted.

Omi was about to reveal his true face when a loud laugh came from behind.

Only an innate expert from the Island Protector Family flew to Omi's side and said to him, "One Defeat Red Dust, do you still intend to continue hiding your identity now? Hurry up and take off your mask, so I can see which of our four Island Guardian Families, which family is so lucky to obtain a genius disciple like you."

The crowd from the Wei Gu Family shouted, "It's definitely our Wei Gu Family."

"Bullshit, I think it's our Huanggu Family."

"The One Defeat Red Dust is from our Qin Ancient Family."

"I think it's from our Song Ancient Family."

Everyone from the four Island Guardian Families started to do unnecessary shouting, each of them were nervous, not knowing which family One Defeat Red Dust was from, and all of them hoped it was their own family.

At that moment, a voice shouted, "Everyone stop fighting, One Defeat Red Dust is my incoming disciple."

Everyone looked to where the voice was coming from, and Senior Qin Feng flew out.

"Wow, Senior Qin Feng has taken the initiative to accept One Defeat Red Dust as his incoming disciple." Everyone was surprised, we all knew how strict Senior Qin Feng was in accepting incoming disciples. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Qin Feng flew in front of Omi and smiled, "One Defeat Red Dust, I've been looking for you for a long time."

Omi said, "What is Senior Qin Feng looking for me for?"

"One Defeat Red Dust, you should know that I'm looking for an entry disciple, I'm very happy with you, I told my big disciple Pan Yun to find you before, but unfortunately you're too low-key. Since you've appeared today, you can't leave and be my entry disciple." Senior Qin Feng could not be refused.

Omi smiled and said, "What if I refuse?"

"I won't let you refuse, I'll take you in, even if I have to rob you, I'll steal you as my disciple." Qin Feng said.

"Senior Qin Feng, I'm so sorry, but I have no plans to pay homage to you." Omi said.

Qin Feng said, "What if I don't give up? A defeat of red dust, you should know what status I, Qin Feng, have in Martial Island, how many people wanted to beg me to become a disciple before, but I refused, even that Omi of Martial Academy, he didn't have the chance to even think about it."

"Omi wants to worship you as his master? How I remember it seems like he was the one who turned you down."

"That's because I just gave him a chance, I had already rejected him when he came for an interview before, he knew he couldn't, so he simply rejected me in public to save face. This kind of person is too fanatical and will definitely not be able to go very far in the future, but you, on the contrary, once you lose the red dust, I think it's not impossible for you to surpass me in the future." Qin Feng said.

When everyone heard Qin Feng say that he had surpassed him, they exclaimed and looked at One Defeat Red Dust with envy in their eyes.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud.

An innate expert was busy saying, "Alright, One Defeat Red Dust, this matter of Senior Qin Feng accepting you as a disciple can be discussed later, you first take off your mask now, I want to see which of the four Island Protecting Families you are from, I want it to be our Huanggu Family."

The other dozens of innate experts were also busy saying that they hoped it was their family.

Everyone watched Omi with eyes wide open, waiting for him to remove his mask.

Even all the students and teachers of the Martial Academy looked at Omi with envy.

It seemed that Omi's identity couldn't be concealed anymore.

All right, let's reveal it then, what will come will come, paper can't wrap fire.

Omi's hand went to his face to grab the mask.

All the disciples and strongmen of the Protectorate Family stared at Omi without turning their eyes.

And Omi now said, "Everyone of the Guardian Island Family, I'm sorry."

Everyone hadn't reacted as to why Omi suddenly said sorry.

But at that moment, Omi violently unveiled his mask, and the first thing that was introduced into the eyes was an ordinary-looking human skin mask, then, then Omi instantly unveiled it again, and the human skin mask came off, revealing Omi's real face.

"What."

The innate experts of the Island Protector Family who were filled with tension shouted out when they saw Omi's true face.

“You you you, you’re Omi.”

“This this this is impossible, a defeat of red dust is actually you, this is impossible.”

“Ahhhh, why is it you.”

Everyone from the Island Protectorate Family yelled, they were still nervous about which family One Defeat Red Dust was from, but it turned out that none of the families were, but it was Omi from the Martial Forest Academy.

The entire faculty and students over at the Martial Academy were now collectively stunned.

“My grass.”

“Damn.”

“How is this possible.”

“One Defeat Red Dust is actually Omi in disguise.”

“I’m dizzy, One Defeat Red Dust and Omi, they’re clearly the same person.”

The emotions on both sides of the scene, came to a drastic reversal, the people of the Guardian Island Family were originally happy and nervously looking forward to which family One Defeat Red Dust belonged to them, but suddenly saw that One Defeat Red Dust was Omi in disguise, suddenly angry and furious, making them happy for nothing, deceiving their feelings, thanks to the fact that they were just all excited like what, and as a result, it had nothing to do with the Guardian Island Family. In an instant, the emotions of everyone in the Protectorate Family changed to anger.

The entire students and teachers of the Martial Academy were just envious of the Protect Island Family for having such a genius disciple, but in the next instant, they discovered that One Defeat Red Dust and Omi were the same person, a surprise that made them unbelievable.

“Hahaha.” Omi laughed a few times and threw away the mask and human skin mask that was uncovered in his hands, so he wouldn’t need it later.

Omi looked towards Senior Qin Feng and said, “Senior Qin Feng, thank you for your kindness, it is impossible for me to be your entry disciple, please find another brilliant.”

At this moment, Qin Feng’s face was suffocating red, and he was filled with a wave of silent anger towards Omi.

An innate expert from the Protectorate Family raged, “Omi, why are you posing as a disciple of the Protectorate Family, what do you mean? You lied to all of us, and this is the way you want to humiliate yourself?”

Don Omi said, “I can only say I’m sorry.”

“Omi, you.”

“Hahaha, I’m a defeated Red Dust, but I’m also Omi, I’m from the Martial Academy, everyone from the Island Protector Family, I’m sorry.” After saying that, Omi flew towards the crowd over at the Martial Academy.

Omi shouted to all the students and teachers of the Martial Forest Academy, “Fellow students and teachers, Omi’s impromptu retreat has disappointed you, but I hope that One Defeat Red Dust hasn’t disappointed you.”

Many girls wept with joy and shouted, "Omi, I love you."

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"One defeat and I want to have a baby with you."

What nonsense.

Omi smiled at the crowd, and everyone didn't blame Omi for retreating at the last minute, instead they were excited and adoring.

That first expert of the Great Perfection List, Wu Han, was now looking very ugly, screwing around, not a disciple of the Island Protection Family at all, it was Omi, he actually couldn't beat Omi, even many of the people who had lost to One Defeat Red Dust last time were now looking very ugly.

Omi immediately directed his gaze towards Liona and Xu Mei Qian.

At this time, Xu Mei Qian and Liona both had pale faces and were standing there not knowing what expression they had.

Omi sighed and flew towards Liona and Xu Mei Qian, but before they could react, Omi held them in his left and right hands respectively and flew away into the distance.

Everyone watched as Omi disappeared, especially everyone from the Island Protector Family, rejoicing in vain, and they felt humiliated by Omi, who had once again slapped the faces of their four Island Protector Families, especially that Qin Feng senior, who had been very upset with Omi last time, and this time, it directly turned into anger, as if he had been teased by Omi.

“Go back.” Qin Feng shouted, then turned around and flew away, and everyone saw the unhappy look on Senior Qin Feng’s face.

“All of you go back, no one will be allowed to mention the words One Defeat Red Dust again, anyone who mentions these four words again will be dealt with according to the door, and All disciples of my Wei Gu Clan will be beaten once they see Omi from today onwards.”

“All disciples of my Qin Gu Clan are the same, classifying Omi as an enemy of the Qin Gu Clan, and will be beaten once for seeing him.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Thus, the four Island Guardian Families, who were in anger, all listed Omi as their enemy, and they all believed that Omi had played a trick on their four Island Guardian Families.

All the disciples of the four Island Guardian Families grunted and flew away very upset, leaving only the students and teachers of the Martial Academy on the scene.

A vice-president asked, “Dean, what should we do now? Their Island Protector Family has listed Omi as an enemy, will something happen to Omi ah.”

The dean, however, smiled, “They are just extremely upset with Omi, the most they can do is see once and fight once, and humiliate Omi once when they find the opportunity, it’s not a life and death foe, there’s nothing to worry about. The Guardian Island family can’t kill someone just because they’ve been teased, and it’s not good for them if word gets out. However, Omi is listed as an enemy of the four Island Protectorate families, you have to be careful in the future, seeing once and beating once is inevitable until their anger is eliminated, but how can the anger of the four families be eliminated so easily.”

At this moment, however, Omi carried Liona and Xu Mei Qian and flew to an uninhabited forest, setting Liona and Xu Mei Qian down.

Liona opened her mouth, but in the end, she didn’t know what to say, and so did Xu Mei Qian, they both never expected that One Defeat and Omi, were the same person.

“Ugh.” Omi looked at the two of them and sighed.

After being silent with each other for a while, Xu Mei Qian asked, “If you’re Omi, then why did you agree to be my boyfriend? Don Zixon, can I assume that you are amusing my feelings? Can I also assume that you’re playing with my emotions? Now that the truth is out, it turned out to be a daydream that I was dreaming and thought I had found a rich and handsome man.”

Omi was busy saying, “It wasn’t a daydream, Mei Qian, you should remember that I first appeared as a defeated red dust in Linjiang City, that

The time you fell in love with me, and I, at that time, like no one, only my senior sister in my heart. Later, I accepted Xiangyun and Xuan’er, and you, I chose to stay away, but I didn’t expect to get entangled with you deeper and deeper, and in the end, I admit that I gradually became smitten with you, so I fell in love with you as a defeated red dust.”

Xu Mei Qian looked into Omi’s eyes, feeling that Omi’s eyes were indeed filled with sincerity, and, now that Xu Mei Qian recalled it, it suddenly dawned on her that no wonder she felt a little familiar with One Defeat Red Dust’s eyes every time, so it was the same.

Xu Mei Qian said, “Now that your identity is Omi, the One Defeat Red Dust that I liked is gone.”

“I’ve just said it in front of everyone, I’m One Defeat Red Dust, and I’m also Omi, all of them.”

“Now what are you going to do about the love triangle between me, Xiangyun, and the three of us?” Xu Mei Qian asked.

Omi looked at Liona and said, “Xiang’er, I’m sorry for you.”

Liona burst into tears and cried, "Do you want to choose Sister Mei Qian, okay, I wish you well."Liona misunderstood and thought that when Omi said he was sorry, he wanted to choose between her and Xu Mei Qian, and then to be sorry was to choose Xu Mei Qian.So, Liona bursts into tears, but Xu Mei Qian is also her friend, she won't fight with her, she cries and says blessings.

Omi really cried when he saw Liona's reaction.

At this time, Xu Mei Qian was busy saying, "Omi, I don't need you to choose, you'd better have a good time with Liona, I, just treat it as a dream."

Omi didn't speak yet, Liona said again, "Sister Mei Qian, I don't need you to let me, since it's his own choice, I respect him, I wish you happiness, I'm leaving first."Liona cried and turned to go.

Omi said, "What are you guys talking nonsense, who told you that I have to choose between you?"

"So what do you want?"Liona asked.

Omi said, "Regardless of whether I'm One Defeat or Omi, I'll take both of you, you're both my girlfriends."

Xu Mei Qian was embarrassed, "Omi, I won't agree."

Omi snorted, "Xu Mei Qian, it's not your turn to disagree yet, I'll just agree, don't forget, you've already been slept with by me."

"You."Xu Mei Qian blushed.

Liona didn't say anything, she was actually more accepting, after all, she had already accepted the fact that Simran was also Omi's girlfriend, it was just that it was a bit strange for Omi to have three girlfriends by himself.

"Boring." Xu Mei Qian turned around and walked away, seemingly disagreeing with something so ridiculous as Omi.

"Stop." Omi pulled Xu Mei Qian back at once.

"Omi, let go of me." Xu Mei Qian frowned.

Omi said to Liona, "Xiang'er, turn around first."

Liona turned around.

"Omi, what do you want?" Xu Mei Qian screamed.

Omi pressed Xu Mei Qian against the tree for a few minutes of forceful kissing, then said, "Xu Mei Qian, you are my one defeated woman, you can't leave, if you like me wearing that ugly mask, then I can go and pick that mask back up."

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Xu Mei Qian was pressed against the tree by Omi, unable to move, her body was in the most intimate position with Omi, she was shy and angry.

"Omi, please let go of me, you'll hurt Xiangyun." Xu Mei Qian advised, she preferred to opt out, although it was heartbreaking, but she could only treat it as a dream and go back and cry.

Omi said, "When I first appeared as a defeated red dust, I told you that I was not worthy of you, forget me, stay away from me, but you had to fall in love with me, and now that you've even gotten me to fall in love with you, it's too late for you to choose to quit. My Omi's principle for feelings in this life is, if you fall in love, you will never give up, Xu Mei Qian, I will never give up on you."

Xu Mei Qian was speechless, "What about Xiangyun, do you really want the two of us to be your girlfriends."

Omi said, "What's so strange about two, in my world, powerful dignitaries have two or three main houses and four or five concubines, these are all more common than ever."

Xu Mei Qian stared at Omi, in fact, Omi was right, rich and powerful people, second and third wives are many, Omi is such an outstanding person, a few more like it is not too much.

Xu Mei Qian said, "Have you considered Xiangyun's feelings? Even if I don't mind, where's Xiangyun? Is that how you feel sorry for her?"

Xu Mei Qian's tone had softened, her words were clearly asking for Liona's statement.

Liona turned back and said, "Sister Mei Qian, I just want to ask you, do you like him?"

"Xiangyun, don't misunderstand, how could I possibly steal a boyfriend from you, our sisterly love can never be broken by a smelly man."

Liona said, "Sister Mei Qian, just answer my question, although he is the same person as One Defeat Red Dust, but after all, he has removed his mask, the feeling must not be completely different, do you like One Defeat Red Dust who has removed his mask? If you think of me as a sister, tell me with all your heart." One second to remember to read the book

Xu Mei Qian was stunned for a while, to be honest, whether Omi unmasked or not, there was nothing for her to resist, it was the same person anyway, just a little uncomfortable.

Xu Mei Qian said softly after a long time, "Sister Xiangyun, I'm really sorry for you, I, like."

Liona smiled, "That's enough, then, like together, you're my sister, I don't want to see you go back and cry a lot, might as well, like together."

Xu Mei Qian bit her lips, feeling absurd, yet she was reluctant to refuse.

Omi laughed, "Mei Qian, my Captain Xu, what is there to hesitate about, besides, you don't have the right to decide, whether you are willing or not, the result will be the same, hahaha."

Xu Mei Qian fiercely twisted Omi's waist and scolded, "You big pervert."

Omi knew that he had finally gotten rid of Xu Mei Qian, and with a loud laugh, he hugged Xu Mei Qian and Liona in his arms at the same time.

It was just that Xu Mei Qian felt incredibly embarrassed, but Liona was more relaxed, after all, Simran had been hugged by Omi like this with her before.

Xu Mei Qian said, "Omi, Xiangyun said that you have another girlfriend in Linjiang City, that is, Simran."

"Right."

&nbsp;

; “So you’re just going to have three girlfriends?” Xu Mei Qian hummed.

Omi nodded and said, “Yes.”

“You’re so shameless.”

“What does this have to do with shamelessness, I’m not willing to abandon anyone, what do you want me to do, who do I choose? In that case, why bother so much, just pretend I’m married to a third aunt.”

“Who’s your aunt, pervert.”

“Hahahaha, a pervert is only lusting after you guys, others still don’t even think about it.”

“By the way, what did you just say about that world of yours, this world of ours, what do you mean?”

Helplessly, Omi told Xu Mei Qian about his history again, Xu Mei Qian was amazed and found it unbelievable, no wonder Omi had gone from being an outcast son of the Tang family to such a genius, but it didn’t matter.

Only then did Omi hug the two of them and fly off in the direction of the Martial Arts Academy, in a good mood on the way. Before, he was worried that his identity had been revealed and didn’t know how to explain it, but now that stone in his heart was on the ground. Both of them were his girlfriends now, only, Omi thought of Changsun Wuhen again, sighed, and decided not to go to the Healing Department anymore, not to see her again, so as not to get entangled again.

All the students of the Martial Academy had also returned to the academy, and the entire Martial Academy was talking about today’s incident, and everyone had no words to express their admiration for Omi.

Right now, in one of the villas of the Martial Arts Academy, Tang Zhenghao was standing on the rooftop with a gloomy face, he had seen all of Omi's performance today, as well as the revelation of his true identity in one defeat.

After returning from Green Garden Ping, Tang Zhenghao was not in a good mood, although he now held the title of the most outstanding son of the Tang family, but he himself knew that the title of the most outstanding son of the Tang family was probably Omi.

What made him most uncomfortable wasn't this, but on the way back from Qing Yuan Ping, his fiancée, Murong Guoguo, actually praised Omi, saying what, Omi was definitely the number one outstanding son in your Tang family for hundreds of years.

Gosh, Tang Zhenghao found it hard to believe that this was his fiancée's words. Back then, that punk Omi, but he peeked at his fiancée taking a bath, and the fiancée who hated him so much back then, actually praised Omi today.

This matter made Tang Zhenghao's heart very, very uncomfortable, although, what she said was the truth. But, it was that it was his fiancée, did she forget how much she hated this Omi for having peeked at her bathing?

It wasn't just Tang Zhenghao who was uncomfortable, but Tang Zilan as well.

Perhaps, their attitude towards Omi had turned into jealousy. Especially Tang Zilan, since One Defeat Red Dust was Omi, then he already had two hospital flower girlfriends, the more Tang Zilan thought about it, the more jealous he became. A loser back then, by what.

That night, Omi invited Liona and Xu Mei Qian, the three of them dined together and then went on a date and walked together, at first Xu Mei Qian and Liona were a bit awkward, but being pulled by Omi, they could only harden their scalp.

Originally, Omi wanted to call the two of them to the hotel together, but they refused on the spot, even if they went on a date together, it was too absurd to stay in a hotel together. Neither Liona nor Xu Mei Qian could accept this yet.

Omi smiled and didn't force the issue.

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In the blink of an eye, several days had passed.

These days, apart from the time he went to the Sword Law Department, Ximen Yu was on a date with Xu Mei Qian and Liona, and the relationship between the three of them had gradually changed from awkward and uncomfortable to slowly getting used to it, at least every time Ximen Yu went to the Sword Law Department in the evening, he would pick them both up from school at the same time, then the three of them would go to the Genius Restaurant for dinner together, and then they would go on a date together in the evening, and then each of them would be sent back to their dormitories. If they sent Liona back to the dormitory first, then they would spend the night at Xu Mei Qian's place tonight, and if they sent Xu Mei Qian back to the dormitory first, then they would spend the night at Liona's place tonight, and it seemed that a consensus had been formed, and everyone got along well.

The first year martial arts group of the Martial Arts Academy was finally about to start forming.

Omi himself had formed a martial troupe called the 'Red Dust Martial Troupe'.

There were too many people who wanted to join the Red Dust Martial Arts Troupe, but Omi only chose the following people: the first runner-up of the New Student Competition, Yang Yijian, Xu Mei Qian, Wang Xing, Su Jinhe, Liona, and then Omi himself, there were originally six people, but in the end, Yang Yijian requested to add one more person, Omi was very reluctant to agree, but it was really hard to refuse.

The person Yang Yi Jian requested to add was Wen Qiang, whom he was pursuing.

Omi was helpless and finally agreed.

As for what the significance of the martial group was, currently Omi wasn't too sure, but he heard that it was a team that could better cooperate with each other when going to those mysterious places in the Martial Island.

Omi's Red Dust Martial Crew, a total of seven people, the more people in the martial group wasn't the better, or else it would also drag their feet.

One morning, Wen Qiang purposely came to look for Omi.

"Thank you." Wen Qiang said to Omi. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"You're welcome, by the way, we were once in the same class, but it's just that healing students don't seem to need to be involved in the martial arts group, right?"

Wen Qiang said, "I don't want to study healing anymore, I want to focus more on martial arts, you might not know it yet, but I've moved to the sword department."

"Uh."

"It was Yang Yijian who helped."

Omi smiled, "Yang Yijian is the second best freshman in the Freshman Competition and the strongest freshman in the Sword Art Department, it was indeed easy for him to talk to the department head, it seems that Yang Yijian has done a lot for you, I guess you're his girlfriend now."

Yang Yijian caught up with Wen Qiang, Omi didn't feel anything, if it was Changsun Wu Yan, he might feel a little sorry for her.

Wen Qiang shook her head, "No."

"Why? Yang Yijian is good to you, the second place in the freshman competition chased you, all those courtyard flowers don't have this treatment, why don't you cherish it."

"Courtyard flower, huh, right, I'm not a courtyard flower, if I was, maybe not like this." Wen Qiang laughed bitterly.

Omi stroked his head, wondering what she was suddenly feeling so emotionally, and she had specifically come to see him, did she have something important to tell him?

Omi didn't want to talk to her that much, and finally said, "In short, Yang Yijian is good, and also, that thing I had with you, forget about it, otherwise, it's embarrassing."

After saying that, Omi turned around and walked away, not wanting to have too much contact with Wen Qiang, after all, it was the woman Yang Yijian was pursuing.

"Omi." Wen Qiang shouted.

"What else is there?"

"There's one thing I don't know if I should tell you."

&

nbsp; “What is it, hurry.”

Wen Qiang bit her teeth and said, “That time, when you and I had that time under the tree behind the healing department, actually, it was my first time.”

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed as he smiled, “Wen Qiang, you came to find me specifically to tell me this?What are your intentions.”

“I’m just trying to tell you the truth, there are no intentions, you can choose not to believe it.I met my fiancé the other day at the Protectorate family, and that’s how I knew that he didn’t want me back when I was a freshman in high school.At that time, we drank a lot of alcohol and just slept together, I thought he had that for me, but he didn’t.I know you have a virginity complex, so I didn’t have any fantasies about you before, but now I’m pretty sure I was definitely a virgin when I had sex with you.Of course, the first kiss is gone, I don’t want to deceive you about that.”

“Wen Qiang, what do you want to say by coming to me specifically?Be crisp.”

“Don Omi, I just want to ask if I have a chance.”

“What chances?”

“The chance to be your girlfriend, now Yang Yijian is after me, but I like you more, I have to know if I still have a chance, if I still have a chance, I will reject Yang Yijian, if I don’t have a chance, then let’s talk about it, this is very important to me, I hope you will answer me.”

Omi said with certainty, “I’m sorry, I really don’t like you.”

Wen Qiang smiled slightly, “I’m relieved to get your exact answer, okay, then I can also consider Yang Yijian’s pursuit, thank you, I hope you won’t hate me, I just like you more, that’s why I want to make sure there’s still a chance with you before I consider Yang Yijian.”

Omi sighed, "Wen Qiang, this is equivalent to using Yang Yi Jian as a spare tire, Yang Yi Jian will definitely be uncomfortable when he finds out, and it will also affect my relationship with him, I hope you won't do this kind of thing in the future."

"No more, you've already answered me clearly, I've completely died. Alright, we'll just be friends from now on, this afternoon, Yang Yijian will go to the Qin Gu family to help me teach my fiancé a lesson, if he really does it, I'll agree to be his girlfriend, I'll leave first."

Omi didn't say anything.

Wen Qiang took a few steps and turned back and said, "What I just said was true, I didn't lie to you, I gave you my first time, I'll treat this matter as our secret, I won't let Yang Yijian know, don't worry." After saying that, Wen Qiang flew away.

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath.

In the afternoon, Yang Yijian purposely came to look for Omi.

"Cousin, accompany me on a trip to the Qin Gu Family."

"Uh, what for?"

"Hehe, I'm going to look for Wen Qiang's fiancé, didn't you say that Wen Qiang's greatest wish is to find a man who is stronger than her fiancé, if I prove it, then Wen Qiang might become my girlfriend, you should accompany me to the Qin Gu family." Yang Yijian invited.

Omi knew about this matter from Wen Qiang in the morning, but Yang Yijian was not even aware that Wen Qiang had come to Omi to confirm whether she still had a chance or not, there was no chance

before giving Yang Yijian a chance. Omi was a bit sorry for Yang Yijian when he thought about it, so at the moment, Yang Yijian requested to accompany him to the Qin Gu Family, Omi couldn't even bear to refuse.

"Alright, I'll accompany you, I hope you succeed."

"I will, Wen Qiang is such a good girl, I, Yang Yijian, will never give up."

"Oh." Omi smiled and said, "Yang Yijian, I have to remind you that Wen Qiang might not be as good as you think."

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If Brother Tang has something to say, there's no harm in saying it, no matter what, it won't affect our friendship, and besides, you're still my idol." Yang Yijian smiled as if he was in a good mood.

"Wen Qiang might not be as pure as you think." Omi covered up and said, Omi was very torn inside, he said this and it was equal to destroying Wen Qiang's feelings, but, if he didn't say it, he felt sorry for Yang Yijian.

Yang Yijian smiled, "I know ah, Wen Qiang is not a virgin, and also had a boyfriend, and broke up with him some time ago, I know all this, but this has nothing to do with it at all."

"Alright, forget it then, I wish you success this afternoon." Don said no more.

"Thanks, so when I'm ready, I'll come find you and accompany me."

"Good."

Omi nodded his head.

At around three o'clock in the afternoon, Yang Yijian brought Wen Qiang with him, and the two of them went to the Blade Department to look for Omi.

"Brother Tang, let's go."

"Okay, let's go."

The three of them took off and flew off in the direction of the Qin Gu Family. Remember the URL .  
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Along the way, Yang Yijian talked freely, while Omi and Wen Qiang were relatively awkward, mainly because Omi was embarrassed, Wen Qiang also really kept his word, no longer showed any ambiguous or intimate eyes to Omi, it seems, Wen Qiang has indeed completely taken Omi as a friend.

Coming to the Qin Gu family.

"Stop." Two early inner sect disciples who were guarding the gate stopped the three Omi, the same two who were thrown into the gutter by Omi last time.

"Omi, you still dare to come, don't you know that we, the Four Great Island Guardian Families, enforce a once on sight beating on you?" One of the gatekeeper disciples said.

Omi said, "I'm only here today to accompany this brother Yang."

"What do you want to come to our Qin Gu Family?"

Wen Qiang said, "Go and help me get Chen Jin Yang out, and tell him that I, Wen Qiang, am looking for him, and if he doesn't come out, I'll go up to the mountain to look for him."

"Why should I send a message for you."

"Chen Jinyang is my fiancé."

"Cut, who doesn't know, Chen Jin Yang is the second best new disciple in our Qin Gu family, he and Qin Xin are a natural pair."

"Are you going or not." Yang Yijian suddenly drew his sword and pointed it at one of the gatekeeper disciples.

"Damn, how dare you threaten me, you figure out come, what is this place, since when did the Martial Arts Academy dare to be so arrogant."

Yang Yijian said, "I am Martial Academy, Yang Yijian, second place in the New Student Competition, to challenge your Qin Gu Family's Chen Jin Yang, now, can I go inform? If he hasn't shown up in ten minutes, then I'll treat him as admitting defeat."

The two Gatekeeper disciples were furious, "It seems that any little cat or puppy dares to come to our Island Protection Family to challenge, fine, just for your words, I will immediately go and inform Senior Brother Chen, don't leave if you have the guts."

After saying that, one of the Guardian disciples flew towards the mountain, flying very fast, it seemed that even the Guardian disciples were more powerful in terms of talent.

"It's not good, someone from the Martial Academy has come to challenge again."

“It’s not good, someone has come to challenge it again.”

That gatekeeper disciple shouted, and suddenly, the entire Qin Gu Clan’s disciples and strongmen were alarmed, another student from the Martial Forest Academy is challenging?

The first time, everyone felt angry, the previous anger of Omi coming to challenge hadn’t even subsided, didn’t expect that another one would come, when did the students of the Martial Academy become so bullish, one after another, they pinched the Protectorate Family as soft tomatoes.

“Grass heck, here comes another one.

One, who.”

“One called Yang Yi Jian, he said he was the second place winner of the Martial Arts Academy New Student Competition, and he wanted to challenge Chen Jin Yang.”

“Chen Jin Yang is the second best new disciple of our Qin Gu Clan, but he actually challenged him right off the bat, it seems like he really treats our Qin Gu Clan like a soft tomato.”

“Go inform Chen Jin Yang that if he doesn’t beat that son of a bitch who rushed to challenge him to shit at the Martial Arts Academy today, then he will be punished by facing the wall for half a month.”

“Yes.”

Chen Jin Yang quickly got the news.

When Chen Jin Yang got the news, he was first stunned that someone had actually come to challenge him. Chen Jin Yang himself was incomparably aware that his true strength far surpassed Qin Xin and even Omi.

The reason why he was the second best new disciple was simply to deliberately pretend to compare, to let Qin Xin think that he was weaker than her, and when the time was ripe later on, he would suddenly explode and come in a counter-attack, giving her a surprise, and then make Qin Xin feel how wrong she was before, thus making her feel good about Chen Jinyang.

However, Chen Jin Yang did not expect that there would be a Martial Arts Academy to challenge him, Chen Jin Yang was still planning when he would challenge Omi and knock Omi down in front of Qin Xin.

“F\*ck.”

Chen Jin Yang and the other disciples immediately rushed down the mountain, and many other disciples also rushed to the bottom of the mountain.

When they arrived at the bottom of the mountain, they even still saw Omi.

“Omi, you still dare to come.” An innate expert roared.

Omi said, “Don’t get me wrong, I’m here today to accompany Yang Yijian to challenge what Chen Jin Yang.”

“Who is Yang Yijian?” An innate expert raged.

At this moment, Yang Yijian snorted, “I am Yang Yijian, Chen Jin Yang, I am here to challenge you today.”

Chen Jin Yang snorted disdainfully, "Grass you, a tiger doesn't give out, treating me like a sick cat, it seems that I can no longer deliberately pretend to compare in order to pick up girls. Just as well, I'll show my true level today." Chen Jin Yang was furious, he was ready to show his true strength for everyone to see.

An innate expert asked, "Chen Jinyang, what did you just say?"

"Master, I'm sorry, actually, I'm far stronger than Qin Xin, I deliberately let her off the hook last time I entered the New Disciple Competition, I only showed a little bit of strength."

"What."

Everyone on the Protectorate Family's side seemed shocked, and then left the three Omi out in the cold.

"Chen Jin Yang, you're telling lies."

"Do I need to tell a lie."

That Qin Xin snorted, "Chen Jinyang, you're not talking nonsense, you're not even my opponent."

Chen Jin Yang looked at Qin Xin and smiled, "Qin Xin, I've been chasing you for a long time, in fact, I've been pretending to be weak in front of you, don't believe me, you fight me now."

"Swoosh." Qin Xin ton killed up with a sword.

"Pah." Chen Jinyang's palm struck, a fire fox similar to lightning was sent out from his palm, lightning blinked and struck Qin Xin's neck, Qin Xin's body went soft, as if he had been electrocuted, his body had no strength left.

“Ah.” Qin Xin was horrified, and so were all the disciples of the Island Protector Family, Chen Jin Yang really did hide his strength.

At this moment, Omi’s eyebrows furrowed, what Chen Jin Yang had just performed, I don’t know what kind of martial skill it was, it seemed to be very profound, it seemed that this Chen Jin Yang was a profoundly hidden expert, the lightning strike he had just struck was probably no worse than Omi’s before Yin Yang Finger, gosh.

Chen Jin Yang smiled, “I’m sorry, I hid my strength, this martial art I just performed, it’s called “Thunderstruck Determination”, maybe you haven’t heard of it, but it doesn’t matter, hahaha.”

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At this moment, Yang Yijian’s face changed a bit when he saw the mysterious and inscrutable martial skill displayed by Chen Jin Yang.

Yang Yi Jian originally thought that Chen Jin Yang was just an ordinary disciple of the Qin Gu Family, but he actually pretended to be a comparison. Moreover, Omi had previously told Yang Yi Jian that all the new disciples of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, except for Qin Xin, had yet to completely comprehend the introduction of having a sword in their hands, but Yang Yi Jian had already comprehended it, which meant that Yang Yi Jian was very advantageous and could all fight against the number one new disciple of the Four Great Island Guardian Families, therefore, Yang Yi Jian gathered his courage to come.

But heck, Chen Jinyang was actually pretending to be a contestant, he was so pretentious that he was even indifferent to the last time Omi came to challenge the Island Protector Family.

But now that he had come, Yang Yijian naturally couldn’t just leave, he could only scalp him.

Omi now saw the abnormality on Yang Yijian's face, his heart could not help but feel tragedy for Yang Yijian, originally, Yang Yijian did have hope, if Chen Jinyang was just an ordinary disciple.

Chen Jin Yang turned his head to look over at Yang Yijian and hummed, "Kid, called Yang Yijian right."

"Little sister, I'm your Yang Yijian grandfather." Yang Yijian sword pointed at Chen Jinyang and said, the momentum must not be weaker than him, although he had no confidence at all in defeating Chen Jinyang now.

Chen Jin Yang sneered, "How dare you be arrogant, you're challenging me, aren't you? Okay, I'll give you this chance, a Martial Arts Academy freshman second place, also dares to pretend strength in front of me, and also challenges me at the door, originally I didn't want to expose my true strength so early, it's your fucking grandson who forced me to expose my true strength early, okay, I'll let you see with your own eyes what a frog in a well you are."

Yang Yijian raised his sword and said, "Cut the crap, don't do it yet."

Chen Jinyang snorted, "With you, I have no problem letting you do three moves." Chen Jin Yang turned his head and said to everyone from the Qin Gu Clan, "Fellow brothers and sisters, let's see how I teach this ungrateful son of a bitch a lesson."

After saying that, Chen Jin Yang glared at Yang Yijian and said without anger, "Make your move." One second to remember to read the book

"Swoosh." Yang Yijian didn't talk nonsense and shot directly.

Chen Jin Yang's feet bounced, his body suddenly flew into the air, and he raised his palm to strike.

"Perak." A silvery lightning bolt struck out from his palm, the lightning was so fast in the blink of an eye, so fast that Yang Yijian was barely able to resist and was electrocuted at once.

“Ah.” Yang Yi Jian fell to the ground, twitching and foaming at the mouth, exactly as if he had been electrocuted by thousands of volts of high-voltage electricity.

“Wow.”

“Powerful, Brother Chen Jin Yang is too strong.”

“Pah, pah, pah.”

Suddenly, everyone in the Island Protection Family exclaimed, even Qin Xin’s eyebrows furrowed in surprise as she looked at Chen Jin Yang, not expecting that this person who had been chasing her for several years had been hiding his true strength.

Omi saw Yang Yijian’s miserable state, and panicked up to help him up, a silver needle quietly inserted in his back, allowing him to lean his back against a tree to drain the electricity from his body.

Over at the Protector Island Family, a few innate experts said to Chen Jin Yang, “Jin Yang, you kid, with such a strong strength, you’re pretending to be so deep.”

“Oh, guys, ex

Senior, please also forgive me, I was just trying to give Qin Xin a surprise.”

“Jin Yang, you can’t do that, the last time Omi came to our family and provoked our family’s face, you even held back, is it really worth it to pick up girls. Since you are so strong, if you had stood up then, there wouldn’t have been anything to do with Omi, and the four Island Protection Families wouldn’t have been so disgraced.” Chen Jin Yang’s master said reproachfully.

“Master, I’m sorry, but I was actually very impatient at that time, it wasn’t that I didn’t come forward, but there was a reason. It’s because Omi’s realm is only late Inner Gate, and I’m a perfect Inner Gate, even if I had stepped forward and beaten him like a dog, but, where so what, my realm is higher than his, and winning the fight was just a matter of course, it simply couldn’t add glory to the Island Protection Family. That’s why I thought repeatedly and didn’t make a move, and one day, when Omi also reaches the Inner Perfection Realm, I will go to the Martial Arts Academy to challenge him and beat him like a pig or a dog.”

“So that’s how it is.”

Everyone had been relieved to hear Chen Jin Yang’s explanation, he had a point, Omi’s realm was one level lower than his, even if he crippled Omi, what would it mean, instead Omi would not be ashamed even if he lost, because his realm was lower than his.

Omi snorted, this Chen Jin Yang, seemed to be a bit overconfident.

Only then did everyone from the Protectorate Island Family look at Omi.

Chen Jin Yang sneered at Omi, “What, it’s uncomfortable to hear? Omi, you really think you’re a great fighter, you’re here to pretend to be a big fighter. If I had really made a move last time, you’d still be fucking awesome? I’m not going to fight, I just think you’re too low level for me to win against you.”

Omi said, “Chen Jinyang, in that case, let’s make an appointment, you can do it now if you want, but I’m afraid, the thunderstorm duel you just performed has already consumed most of your internal energy.”

Chen Jin Yang’s face trembled, indeed, he had just performed the Stunning Thunder Duel, his internal energy was so badly depleted that a complete performance would drain about a third of his internal energy, and he had just performed it twice, so he felt weak at the moment. The state of his body was like a balloon after it had deflated two thirds of its air.

Chen Jin Yang laughed, "Omi, even if I were to win against you now, it would be easy, but unfortunately, as I said, I don't care to win against you, if you really want to fight me, please raise your realm to the Inner Gate Perfection, the same realm as me, otherwise, you have no qualifications to fight me at all."

Omi said, "Chen Jinyang, if I really raise to the Inner Gate Perfection, at that time, the one who is not qualified to fight me will be you, do you really want that? I'm giving you the chance to fight me now, so you better not waste it."

"F\*ck you, I want you to give me a chance? Omi, the day you breakthrough to the Inner Gate of Perfection will be the day I, Chen Jin Yang, come to challenge you, I hope you won't make me wait too long, hmm."

Omi could only nod and say, "Okay, I won't make you wait too long, I'll wait for you."

It seemed that it was impossible to fight today, firstly, Chen Jin Yang's internal strength was too consumed, and secondly, he felt that there was no glory in winning against Omi. Of course, facing Omi's challenge today, the main reason why Chen Jin Yang didn't do anything was definitely because his internal strength was too consumed, he didn't have 100% confidence, plus there was no glory in it.

"Yang Yijian, Wen Qiang, let's go." Omi said.

But Wen Qiang said, "Wait a moment."

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Wen Qiang looked at Qin Xin and said, "Miss Qin Xin, I must tell you one thing, Chen Jin Yang is my fiancé, who is already engaged to be married. Alright, I've finished talking, if you still want to be with Chen Jin Yang, then first let Chen Jin Yang go to my family to withdraw from the marriage, otherwise you are fruitless."

Qin Xin snorted, "Did I say anything about being with Chen Jin Yang? He hasn't been able to chase me for two years. Do you think I, Qin Xin, can fall in love with a man so easily? I'm not afraid to tell everyone that so far, no man has been able to make me like him, because, a man who can make me like him, he must be an extremely strong man."

Chen Jin Yang was a little uncomfortable when he heard Qin Xin's words, he had just shown his true strength, and it still seemed as if Qin Xin was not much touched by them.

"Qin Xin, I am the ultimate strong man, I will prove it to you, defeating Omi, that's just the first step." Chen Jinyang assured.

Qin Xin said, "Then let's wait until you prove it."

Chen Jin Yang's eyes filled with explosive power looked towards Omi and said, "Omi, don't keep me waiting, I'll only give you one month, after one month, if you don't reach the Inner Door Perfection, I don't care that much about you."

Omi left his mouth, now give him the chance he himself does not fight, still one month, then, Omi will fulfill him, Omi will let him see, after stepping into the inner door perfection realm, see if it is something he Chen Jin Yang can challenge, Omi will crush him into slag. Now that Omi's realm was one level lower than his, Omi felt the odds of victory were high, not to mention waiting for him to reach the inner door perfection.

Omi helped Yang Yijian and the three of them returned to the Martial Arts Academy together.

Yang Yijian looked very bad, and came in the mood to beat up Wen Qiang's fiancé, and as a result, he was beaten up so badly.

"I'm sorry, Wen Qiang, I didn't do it." Yang Yijian said.

“It’s okay, actually, it’s also what I expected, although Chen Jin Yang he is a scum, but his talent is really high, otherwise why would I be so infatuated with him in the first place. Now that I am no longer obsessed, I only hope to find someone who can completely defeat him.” Wen Qiang said, seemingly not holding much hope inside. First URL m. kanshu8.net

Yang Yijian said, “Brother Tang will definitely be able to defeat him, it’s just a pity that Brother Tang already has two hospital flower girlfriends.”

“Omi and I are just classmates and friends, don’t talk nonsense.” Wen Qiang said.

“Alright, don’t say so much, go back to the academy, I have to find a way to hit the Inner Door Perfection Realm within a month.” Omi said.

Yang Yijian said, “Brother Tang, you should know that the probability is too low, look at those seniors in the second year, it’s been a year, and the strongest ones have only broken through to the inner door perfection, let’s refer to them, we know that it takes about half a year to hit the inner door perfection, and after a year, the next new students will start school. And in the third year, only the best few will be able to reach the Houtian, that Tang Zhenghao of yours is a very outstanding genius in the third year, and he has only broken through to the early Houtian.”

Yang Yijian felt that it was too difficult for Omi to break through to Inner Gate Perfection within a month.

Omi said, “Other people are other people, not everyone is like that.”

Omi’s goal was to break through to Innate within two years, or even within a year, so how could it take a year to break through to Inner Gate Perfection, if that was the case, Omi felt that he was useless.

“Fellow students, this semester, the ‘World Village’ has opened for the first time, please head to the North Entrance of the World Village tomorrow morning, remember, the North Entrance, the other entrances are useless, only the North Entrance is open to the students of the Martial Arts Academy.”

When Omi and Yang Yijian returned to the Martial Forest Academy, they received this news.

Was the mystery of Martial Island finally starting to be revealed?

The next day, Omi and the members of his martial group went to the World Village on Wulin Island together.

Along with them went all the other first year students.

The other vice president, Wang Wenlin, said to all of them, "Fellow students, it's been almost a month or so since you entered the Martial Forest Academy. What do you think is the most attractive to you all at Martial Forest Academy?"

Some students said, "The Martial Academy is a good place."

"Martial Forest Island can improve strength and speed up martial arts cultivation."

Vice-President Wang Wenlin smiled, "Yes, everyone's goal in coming to Martial Island is to become stronger, but relying on Martial Academy or the four Island Guardian Families alone is far from reaching the goal. The biggest attraction of Martial Island, for all those who aspire to martial arts, is the 'World Village'. We are, at the moment, at the entrance of the Village of the World, and we will be entering the village in a moment."

"What's different about the World Village?"

"The World Village is a peculiar place with many entrances that allow you to transport your consciousness to other places and then go on a journey. Alright, I don't want to talk about the specifics,

you guys are new students, so the first entrance opened to you is the 'Oblivion City', and what income you can earn by entering the Oblivion City will depend on your own creation and opportunities."

"Wait, Vice President, how come we don't understand."

"It doesn't matter if you don't understand, you'll know when the time comes. Alright, let's all follow me into the village."

Everyone ignorantly followed Vice Dean Wang Wenlin into the northern entrance of the World Village.

Soon, after entering the world village, everyone came to a well that was emitting a dark green light that looked a bit scary.

Vice-President Wang Wenlin said, "Students, please look at this well, this well is the entrance to the 'Forgotten City'. Now, everyone jump down from this well and jump."

However, everyone was so confused that they didn't seem to understand, so no one jumped.

"Jump, the Oblivion City will only be open for 20 days, so take control of yourselves."

A student asked, "Vice President, is it dangerous to jump in? What's underneath this well?"

"Don't worry, there is no danger, if you die, your bodies will float out inside the well at the entrance to the village. It's useless for me to say any more here, you won't know until you go and experience it for yourself."

Omi asked, "We're from the same martial group, are we going to jump together?"

“Nonsense, jump.”

Omi didn't think too much about it and was the first to jump into the well.

The others behind him also jumped into the well that glowed with a phosphorescent green light.

After what felt like an eternity, Omi opened his eyes and found himself lying on a bed board, his body covered with a white cloth.

“I'm going.” When Omi realized the situation he was in at the moment, he was shocked, Omi climbed down in a panic and looked around, this was a spirit hall, the spirit hall was small but there were many white cloths hanging around it, there was also a young girl kneeling there in front of the spirit hall, crying as she burned meditation coins into the fire bowl.

“This this this, what's going on.” Omi shouted, he roared, the young girl burning meditation coins was frightened, as if she had seen a ghost, her mouth shouted, “Shao, young master, don't, don't hurt me.”

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Omi rushed out of the spirit hall, the buildings outside, all very special buildings, and looking back into the spirit hall, a large 'Dien' character hung there.

Omi pinched himself hard.

Ouch, Omi found that it hurt, this wasn't a dream.

“Oh my god, what happened?”

At that moment, the young girl came out warily and said, "Young Master, are you a human or a ghost?"

Still in a muddled state at the moment, Omi walked to a nearby well, which was full of water, and Omi saw at once that the person reflected in the well was not him.

"Ah, the looks are all different."

Omi began to clear his mind, he was entering the world village, then jumped into the entrance of Oblivion City, and then after what seemed like a long time, once he woke up, he was in this horrible hearth.

Omi immediately turned his head and asked the young girl, "Is this the Oblivion City?"

The young girl looked at Omi in puzzlement and said, "Young Master, are you a human or a ghost?"

"Don't talk so much, this is not Oblivion City." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

That young girl nodded, "Young Master, of course this is Oblivion City, Young Master, are you really not dead?"

"Dead your sister, you're the one who's dead."

"Oooh, young master." That young girl immediately jumped on Omi's body.

Omi's brain was a bit muddled, why did it feel like her soul had been reborn, this was too strange. If he wasn't sure that this was Oblivion City, then Omi would have wondered if he had crossed over again.

Your sister, is this the fucking real world?

In short, Wulin Island was truly a strange place, so strange that there was no way to understand it according to common sense.

Omi took a deep breath.

At this moment, a stream of information came in from Omi's mind regarding the identity of this body.

It turned out that his identity in Forgotten City at the moment was that of a young master of a down-and-out family.

Omi asked the maid, "How exactly did I die?"

That young girl was busy saying, "Young Master, you were killed by the Grand Duke and the others."

"The Grand Duke?Hehe."Omi didn't bother to ask so many questions.

Another 'system message' popped up in Omi's mind.It roughly meant: this Oblivion City was not a real world that existed, but it was a world that existed a long, long time ago, and the fighting stars changed, and I don't know what the special reason was, once this real world, was recorded by the memory stone.

Memory stone: a kind of world that can record the real life, the future can soul into the memory stone, as if to go back to the past.For example, if a strong man's wife is dying, and the strong man uses the memory stone to record the real life where she lived for a period of time, after a hundred years, the strong man can enter the memory stone with his soul, as if he has returned to the same year, but in fact, a hundred years have already passed.

Unfortunately, the time recorded by the memory stone was limited, some were a few days, some could be a few months, some could be a few years, or even longer. Once the memory stone's time was finished, then it would restart and start all over again. It's like a video taken by a cell phone that finishes playing and then starts from the beginning again, over and over again, only some days, some months, some years.

This Oblivion City, it records for twenty days, ends after twenty days, and starts all over again the next time it's turned on again.

After Omi's soul jumped into the well, his soul was attached to that

On 'Young Master', it was equivalent to Omi entering this recorded Oblivion City.

This Oblivion City, as one could tell through his ancient architectural style, it was unknown how long ago the world was, and here, it was only a recorded Oblivion City, there was nothing outside of the city.

And this Oblivion City, obviously, was a memory stone that had been transformed by the Ancient World, some powerful people.

The ancient world, some very powerful sects, after obtaining the memory stone, would transform it, transforming it into a place suitable for disciples to practice, and the disciples' consciousness would enter the memory stone and practice in it, just like the real world, they could fight with the humans and beasts and whatnot that were recorded inside the memory stone, thus improving themselves. And there's no fear of death, and it's not their real bodies that die.

The most appealing thing about Martial Island to outsiders was these memory stones. Oblivion City was just one of the very small Memory Stones.

Above all, that was a 'system information' that Omi had obtained.

So far, Omi finally understood what place he had come to, and his heart was more settled after knowing, Omi was really afraid that he had been reborn again, he had a hard time adapting to the outside world.

Omi now only needed to commit suicide, or be killed, and he would return to the world village on Martial Island, his body would float out in an underground river at the northern entrance to the world village.

At this moment, more than twenty bodies floated out at the northern entrance of the World Village on Martial Island.

One of the students shouted, "My grass, I can't believe I died within five minutes of going in, that Hidden Sword Pavilion Master's martial arts skills, I almost learned it ah." This was a second year student, he came out from another memory stone, at the moment, Oblivion City only had first year students going in.

Omi said inwardly, "Since I've already entered this world, I must hurry up and fight with the strongest people in this world, and get in touch with some people and things from the ancient world, maybe I can stimulate my own martial arts cultivation, only twenty days, I have to hurry up, I only have two chances to enter the memory stone in a semester, I have to cherish it."

Just at this moment, two men walked in from the door.

"Yoho, you're not dead, you piece of trash?" One of the men laughed out loud.

The young girl standing beside him was busy reminding, "Young Master, they're the ones who killed you."

Omi already knew that these two men were the son of the first lady of this fallen family, and his cousin.

Omi visualized these two men, but unfortunately couldn't sense their martial arts realm, perhaps the martial arts hierarchy in this ancient century Forgotten City was different.

However, Omi could tell from their aura that it was roughly equivalent to the strength of the late Outer Gate.

This kind of strength was too low for Omi, Omi only came here to contact stronger ones, so he didn't want to waste time with two trash.

Omi snorted, "Now, you guys go to hell."

"Yoho, the trash is even arrogant." The other man scoffed.

Omi rushed up.

"Bang."

"Bang."

The son and cousin of this downtrodden family's first wife were knocked to the ground by Omi's two slaps, and they probably wouldn't be able to get up for ten days and half a month.

Omi didn't kill them because there was no point at all, this Oblivion City was originally a recorded world, and everyone in the entire Oblivion City had been dead for an unknown number of billions of years.

That young girl was busy being surprised, "Young Master, you, how come you're suddenly so strong?"

“What, was I weak before?” Omi asked.

“You used to have very low martial arts skills.”

“Oh, well, tell me quickly, who is the most powerful person in this family?” Omi asked.

“Of course it’s your father, Guan Dongting.”

“Come on, take me to him,” Omi said.

“Ah.”

“Ah what ah, take me to Guan Dongting, I want to spar with him, I have limited time, I only have twenty days. Of course, if I get killed halfway through, I might not even have twenty days left.”

“Young Master, why can’t I understand what you’re saying?”

Omi frowned, “Can we stop being long-winded? Since you’re my maid, take me to Guan Dongting.”

“Young Master, why are you calling the Master by his name.”

“Nonsense, take me there.” Omi shouted, this maiden’s nonsense is so damn much. One second to remember to read the book

“Yes, Young Master.”

That young girl led the way, Omi followed her, and quickly, walked out of this small, ruined courtyard.

As he passed a small garden, Omi saw a young girl of about sixteen or seventeen years old, sitting in a pavilion feeding fish, with a melancholy expression, that young girl was very beautiful and gave people a stunning feeling.

“She is?”

“Young Master, she’s your sister ah, the Master’s favorite daughter.”

“Ohhh, pretty pretty, huh.” Omi laughed and sighed in his heart, so what if she was pretty, that had died for an unknown number of billions of years, every grass and tree here had disappeared into the dust of history.

At that moment, that young girl saw Omi and covered her mouth in surprise, “Brother Olin, you you.”

Omi smiled, “Sister, don’t be afraid, brother is not dead, alright, you continue to feed the fish, I’ll go look for your father.”

Omi laughed and left, the woman looked at Omi incredulously and felt that Omi spoke strangely.

Omi didn’t have the time to be long-winded with this ‘sister’, so he quickly went to find Guan Dongting and cut up the conversation.

Soon, he arrived at a more luxurious courtyard where a man of about fifty years old was practicing martial arts.

“Swoosh swoosh.”The man was wielding a sword, and his sword skills seemed to be extremely powerful.

Omi was surprised when he saw his moves and said, “Hey, isn’t he practicing the Golden Rooster Moon Sword?”

This sword technique Omi had seen a teacher practice at the Martial Arts Academy.

At this moment, Omi was a bit confused, a down-and-out lord from a forgotten city in the ancient world, his sword technique, and a teacher from the Martial Forest Academy could even know it.

In the next moment, Omi understood that that teacher from the Martial Academy must have learned it from him.

Even the entire Forgotten City, everyone’s martial arts, Wulin Island had collected them.

This Golden Rooster Moon Worshiping Sword Technique wasn’t particularly powerful, even the entire Forgotten City didn’t have a particularly powerful sword technique, and anyone who thought about it with their feet knew that Martial Forest Island was able to open the memory stone to the public, so there must not be anything particularly precious in it, or else wouldn’t everyone have learned it away.

“Master, Young Master is here.”

The man who was practicing his sword stopped and dropped it on the ground in surprise upon seeing Omi.

“Olin, you you’re not dead.”

Omi smiled, "Oh, don't say so much, come on, fight me."

Saying that, Omi killed up with a sword.

"Wow."The man was blown away by Omi's sword.

Omi shook his head in disappointment, this Guan Dongting, the master of the down-and-out family, the father of Omi's body, was only as strong as the middle stage of the Inner Gate, and was no match for Omi.

"Too vegetable, it seems I have to leave here and go around to other places in Forgotten City to see if there are any experts who can follow me with

A matchless master battle."

Don turned and walked away.

"Orin, wait a minute."That old man yelled.

"What else?"

"Orin, what's going on?Why aren't you dead?I thought you were dead, waiting for a funeral.Also, why are you suddenly so good at martial arts?I can't believe I'm not even a match anymore, oh my god, what's all this about."

Omi snorted, "You're the one who's going to have a funeral, your whole family is going to have a funeral." Omi felt cursed, what a fucking tragedy, why did his consciousness possess this whatever Orin when he entered Oblivion City.

Omi raised his sword and left.

"Young Master, wait for me." The maid followed him.

And that master, stunned there at a loss for words.

For those whose consciousness entered the Memory Stone, Omi, this was a world of records, where everyone and everything had disappeared into the dust of history.

However, to those who were recorded, they were completely ignorant of the truth and thought that this was a real world.

At times, when Omi saw everyone and objects here, he suddenly felt sadness for them and felt a sense of desolation.

Omi directly left this downtrodden family.

Walking out of the front door, Omi looked up and saw that on the front door of this fallen family, it was written 'Guan Dong Fu'.

Omi came to the street, people were coming and going on the street, and at a certain moment, Omi himself would wonder if this was a real world, it was just too real.

Just then, Omi heard a man next to him scolded, "What Oblivion City, why can't we touch a powerful one, there are still so many commoners who can't do martial arts."

Omi paused to look at the man, Omi doubted if he was also a student of the Martial Arts Academy.

When that person saw him, he immediately scolded Omi, "What are you looking at, looking for death."

Omi said, "This fellow is very grumpy, didn't you say that there are no experts? Then why don't I get a lesson?"

"Just in time."

"Swoosh."

After a few strokes, the man was defeated and looked at Omi and said, "Don't tell me you're Omi?"

"Hahaha, it's me."

"I'm grass, I'm Uranus." The man whipped out a cold sweat.

Omi had already seen that this strange looking man with a strange face had just cast the Meteor Butterfly Sword, so he was his roommate Wang Xing.

Wang Xing laughed, "Omi, it's too coincidental to run into you, and we don't even know each other."

Omi also laughed, "Yes, if I hadn't seen you cursing, I would have thought you were a citizen of Oblivion City."

Wang Xing said, "Omi, do you know that I crossed here and my identity is a groom, I'm so angry, how about you? What is your status?"

"I'm the young master of a fallen family, and what's even more terrifying is that I actually got up on the hearth to."

"Hahaha." Wang Xing laughed.

The maid who was following Omi was busy saying, "Young Master, what are you talking about? How do you know this groom? How come I have absolutely no idea what you guys are talking about."

Wang Xing wondered, "Omi, this wouldn't be your maid, would it?"

"Right."

"Damn, Omi, or you, even if it's a down-and-out young master, there's at least one maid waiting on him, long quite watery ah, you'll have fun at night."

"What are you talking about, everyone here has ceased to exist, sleep with your sister." Omi stared speechlessly at Wang Xing like.

Wang Xing said, "Omi, do you know that I, a groom, have a wife at home, I just slept with that 'wife' at home, hahahaha, I actually really feel it, exactly like the real thing."

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Omi glared at Uranus.

“Why are you staring at me.”

“Interesting you, even if that feels like the real thing, but everything is just happening in your consciousness, in fact you don’t have any physical contact with any of the women here at all, to be frank, it’s just a fantasy, just an incredibly real fantasy, do you think it’s interesting?” Don said.

“Whatever, since we’re here, how can we not play with a few beautiful women.”

Omi ignored Wang Xing and walked forward along the street, Omi’s goal was to find strong people, engage in battles, and then improve himself, everyone who came in had the same goal.

Omi and Wang Xing were passing a greenhouse, a pimp on the greenhouse shouted, “Whoever can defeat Taslin, tonight’s Oiran will be the one.”

A large group of people were up in arms in front of the greenhouse, and a man with a three-foot green sword in his hand stood in front of the greenhouse.

Omi went over to that green house and saw a masked woman upstairs, her eyes gentle as she looked at the man fighting for him downstairs.

The pimp said, “Taslin, if you can fight a duel with more than five people present and win, then I will allow you to ransom our Drunken Moon House’s Oiran, otherwise, no way.”

It turned out that the Oiran of the Drunken Moon House was in love with this swordsman called Taslin, but unfortunately, it was difficult for them to be together. Today, he originally came with five hundred gold to ransom him, but the pimp was unwilling, so he offered to allow him to ransom him if he could win five matches in a row on the spot.

When Wang Xing saw this, he busily said, "Omi, look at that green house's oiran, look at the figure is very good, I'll go up and challenge that Taslin, if I win, then tonight, that oiran is mine, hahaha." First published at m.kanshu8.net

Saying that, Wang Xing immediately flew up.

"I'll do it." Wang Xing laughed and shouted.

However, before Wang Xing finished laughing, the man called Taslin pulled out his sword.

"Swoosh." There was only a flash of white light.

Wang Xing fell down with a thud, a gash on his neck and blood flowed everywhere, only after a few seconds did the man called Taslin grunted, "No one will try to stop me from taking Miss Rong Yu."

Omi looked at Wang Xing who had fallen in a pool of blood, unable to believe it, he had just said that he would sleep with the flower kui tonight, but in the next moment, he was spiked by this Taslin.

The crowd of onlookers in front of the green house was hip-hopping, it seemed that no one felt too surprised if they killed someone, it seemed that killing someone in this era didn't require any responsibility.

At this time, in the northern entrance of the world village, an underground river, a body floated out, it was Wang Xing.

When Wang Xing woke up, he yelled, "Ahhhh."

Wang Xing had already been killed in Oblivion City, he had exited Oblivion City, and Wang Xing hated ah, if it wasn't for the seer, he wouldn't have been so reckless and killed by a swordsman.

In Oblivion City.

The man called Taslin bellowed, "Who else dares to come up here and stop me?"

No one around dared to go up against him.

Omi looked at the horseman in the pool of blood and sighed.

Omi then looked at that swordsman again.

The strength of this swordsman looked like he was at least a master of the Inner Gate, which was why Wang Xing had died so neatly.

Omi suddenly said, "There's still me."

Saying that, Omi leapt up.

That swordsman looked at Omi with a cold gaze, Omi felt a chill, Omi had an intuition within him that he was not this swordsman's

Opponent.

If Omi couldn't win against him and was bound to be killed, then Wang Xing would end up in Omi's place.

“Die.” That swordsman bit his teeth mercilessly and pulled out his sword at once, while a white light flashed.

It was too fast.

Omi barely had time to think before he cast his concealment technique and quickly flashed towards the crowd beside him.

Omi’s back was in a fiery pain, just one step away from death.

God, Omi couldn’t help but sweat cold sweat straight to his face, the experts of the Ancient Era were too strong, Omi was no match for them.

If Omi hadn’t fled in time with his Ghost Wheel Duel, he would probably have fallen in a pool of blood by now.

The swordsman Taslin didn’t go after Omi either, he only wanted to ransom the woman he loved today, and kill anyone who dared to come up.

Omi’s heart palpitated as he stood on the street, looking at the swordsman standing under the green building not far away, he said in his heart, “He definitely possesses the strength of the late Inner Gate, I, the late Inner Gate, am no match for him at all, tsk tsk. This swordsman, I don’t know what kind of sword technique he was performing, he pulled out his sword with that unimaginable speed, he fell down without even a chance to blink. It would be great if I could learn his sword technique.”

Omi saw at a glance that that swordsman’s sword technique was just too clever.

At that moment, not far away, in front of that green house, another young man flew out with a smile, “How about I give it a try.”

A very handsome and dashing looking young man flew out to fight that swordsman.

“Dang dang dang.”

“Swoosh swoosh.”

The two of them fought at once, looking equally strong.

Omi watched without blinking a glance, this was a rare opportunity to demonstrate real life combat.

That dashing young man’s swordsmanship was also very clever.

It was a pity that such a brilliant swordsmanship could not be learned away by watching them fight, otherwise, Martial Island would not have opened this Forgotten City’s Memory Stone to the public.

The dashing youth and the swordsman, flew as they fought, and soon, they both fought outside the city, and Omi couldn’t see them anymore, because this memory stone only recorded fragments of the twenty days within this city.

“Alas, it’s a pity that I can’t learn it, the sword skills of the ancient era are really clever.”Omi sighed.

“Young Master, go home, you’re no match for them.”That maid of Omi’s came up and said.

Omi strolled down the street for another half day, and the sky was gradually getting darker.

Omi then returned to that fallen family first, after returning to the fallen family, Omi didn't bother much with this family.

Early the next morning, Omi went out on the streets again.

When Omi encountered a strong man who looked good, he deliberately went up to provoke him, fighting him, and if he couldn't win, he would run away, never to be killed, or else the game would be over.

In this way, within this day, Omi fought with seven experts, three of which Omi was no match at all, but Omi managed to escape without being killed.

In the blink of an eye, Omi had been in Forgotten City for nearly half a month.

In these half months, Omi was also very familiar with this Forgotten City, and had fought against at least fifty people, large and small.

Omi continued to fight and combined with his experience from his previous life, his martial realm, more and more he felt a bit loose.

A breakthrough to Inner Gate Perfection was just around the corner.

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“Yay, there's still five days before this Oblivion City ends, within five days, I must break through to Inner Gate Perfection ah. When I go out, see how I'll beat that Qin Gu Family's Chen Jin Yang to shit, he's still waiting for me to break through to perfection before dueling with me, what a fool, I haven't broken through yet he may not even win me, wait for me to break through, same realm, I'll stomp him to death.”

Omi was currently walking in a small alley in Oblivion City, in order to find someone to fight, Omi walked around the city every day. If he met someone too strong, he would not provoke him, and if he met someone of similar strength, he would provoke him.

Just then, when Omi passed an alley, outside the gate of a house, he heard someone inside say, "Quickly, quickly, hide it, don't let anyone know, this is our ancestral 'Taiyang Guiding Diagram'."

"Grandpa, is this Tai Sui Guan Xiang Diagram really so magical?"

"Yes, a single view map can quickly comprehend a martial realm, back then, our ancestors, but we had more than thirty Taiyao view maps, but unfortunately, now there is only one left, the only one, it must be preserved."

Omi was standing outside the door, hearing the conversation inside, he couldn't help but thump his heart.

Omi felt that pushing open this door, there was definitely something good inside.

The Taiyang View Picture?

A single Taiyao Guiding Diagram could comprehend a martial arts realm as quickly as possible, gosh, this was simply ungodly, if there were more than thirty of them, wouldn't it really explode.

Omi pushed open that door at once.

Only an old man and a young man were seen inside. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

It was a small courtyard of a poor family, only the grandfather and grandson were there.

Omi saw that the old man was holding a wooden box in his hands, and it seemed to be precisely the wooden box that he had reburied into the ground.

Omi said, "Old man, give me the wooden box."

"Who are you."

"Old man, I'm not a bad man."

"If you're not a bad person, get out quickly."

Omi laughed and said, "Old man, give me the Taiyang Guanxue in your hand, really, it's good for you, besides, your grandparents aren't martial arts practitioners, what's the use of it, why not give it to me and I'll give you money."

However, that old man held the box in his death grip and said, "My grandson will definitely be able to practice martial arts when he grows up, this is my ancestral treasure, it's impossible to give it to you, it's for my grandson to keep for the future."

Omi looked at the old man in front of him, if they were really disinterested, Omi could only rob them by force, this Taiyang Guiding Diagram was of great significance to Omi, it might be able to make Omi's martial arts realm break through to great perfection as quickly as possible, such a treasure, even if it was robbed, it would be worth it.

"Old man, don't force me to grab it alright, you can't even hold onto this Guiding Diagram, why don't you give it to me and we can make friends, or even, I can take your grandson as my disciple."

“No.”

That little child also scolded Omi, “Bad man, get out of my house, bad man, bad man.”

“Oh.” Omi laughed and didn’t bother to nag.

Omi went up in an arrow step and held that wooden box in his hands in one go.

“Give it to me.” The old man pounced on it.

“Pah.” Omi knocked both the old man and the little child out.

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; Actually, Omi could have killed them, after all, this wasn’t the real world, the real them had already turned into dust countless billions of years ago.

However, Omi could not bear to see them, after all, it was too real.

Omi opened that wooden box, and there was indeed a picture inside, a picture of a man wielding a sword.

“Is this the Taiyang View Picture? What does that mean?” Omi couldn’t figure it out, it seemed that it wasn’t easy to visualize the mood of the picture.

I don’t know if everyone who had entered Oblivion City in the past had ever come across this conceptualization diagram, but it was obvious that it was a hidden secret treasure, if Omi hadn’t just

happened to pass by outside and happened to overhear the pair's conversation, then he wouldn't have gotten this conceptualization diagram, Omi doubted if he was the first person to get it.

“This Taiyao Guiding Image is an item of memory, it simply can't be taken out, but, I can't observe this conception for a while now, what should I do?”

Omi was a little anxious, the entire Forgotten City, are just memories on the stone, and just the consciousness can touch, nothing here can take away.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the picture and make sure that it is exactly the same as the one that you are looking at.

Omi copied and copied, spending five days, Omi copied at least 2,000 times, Omi has reached the degree that he could copy it completely with his eyes closed. However, it wasn't just the likeness that did the trick, it was the mood that mattered.

The last five days, Omi passed by like this.

At this moment, the entire Forgotten City, suddenly every single person was still, unmoving, as if the whole world had stood still.

And at this moment, Omi floated out from the northern entrance of the world village, an underground river.

Omi smiled bitterly, “I was still copying that Viewpoint picture, but I suddenly ran out, it seems that the twenty days of record time for Oblivion City has arrived. But fortunately, I've already memorized the visionary diagram thoroughly, so I'll come back to the visionary diagram after I step into the Inner Gate Perfection, and go on to impact the Inner Gate Perfection, hehehe.”

“Omi.” In the distance, a person shouted towards Omi.

Omi took a look, it was Yang Yijian.

“Omi, you’re too bullish, you’ve stayed inside for twenty days, have you never met a strong person in Forgotten City? I ran into a strong man on day 19, he killed me and came out,” Yang Yijian said.

Omi said, “Brother Yang, what did you gain from this trip to Forgotten City.”

“Alas, how can there be such an easy harvest, but it’s just that I’ve fought so many times, my sword skill level is a bit higher, and my martial arts realm is still at the late stage of the Inner Gate, without any loosening up, how about you, brother Tang?”

Omi smiled, “I’m fine, I’ve fought against at least dozens of people in Forgotten City and felt a great sense of emotion, I think I should be able to break through to Inner Gate Perfection in less than three days.”

“Wow.”

Yang Yijian was envious, Omi was about to break through to the Inner Door Perfection so soon.

In fact, Omi wasn’t just that, Omi had obtained a treasure of a Taiyang Conception, Omi only needed to conceive of that conception, he would soon be able to enter the Inner Gate Perfection again, and then the gap between Yang Yijian and Omi would be large.

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“Where are the others?” Omi asked.

Yang Yijian said, "Do you think everyone is like you and can stay for a full twenty days ah, most of the students, they were killed in Forgotten City in less than ten days, they came out so early, they must have gone back to the academy, your girlfriend Xu Mei Qian and Liona must have also gone back to the academy already."

"Oh, also." Omi couldn't help but think of Wang Xing, who was in there as a groom and died on his first day in, he would probably be very depressed, and this trip to the Forgotten City would be almost fruitless for him.

Whether there was anything to gain or not depended on their respective chances, anyway, the World Village was only open to everyone twice a semester.

"Let's go, Omi, we're going back too, I heard that after we come out, the next batch will be the new disciples of the Guardian Island Family going in, and Oblivion City is starting from scratch again."

"Oh."

At this moment, in Oblivion City's Guan Dongfu, this fallen family had a humble hearth, a man lay motionless on a bedstead, and all the characters in the entire Oblivion City went still.

In the next moment, the entire Oblivion City suddenly came to life.

The man who was lying on the bedstead suddenly sat up.

"Ah, where is this, damn, is this the Oblivion City? Mum, what a spirit hall, I grass, I am a disciple of the Island Protector Family, but I turned out to be a dead man who has come back to life, bad luck ah bad luck."

"Young Master, you you, you are a human or a ghost, you don't hurt me." In front of the spiritual hall, the young girl who was burning paper was frightened. A second to remember to read the book

“Hehehe, little girl, not bad looking, come, play with me first, I heard from my older brothers that playing with women here is just like the real thing, let brother experience it, anyway, there’s twenty days, not bad for this time, hahaha.”

“Ah.”Then, this ‘young master’, who had just woken up, pounced on that maid, and about two minutes later, two men suddenly entered outside the door, the sons of this fallen family’s first lady.

“Pfft.”One of the men who came in, without a second thought, stabbed the ‘young master’ who was defiling the maid to death.

At the same time not long after, in an underground river at the southern entrance of the world village, a man floated out, this man unwillingly shouted, “Ah ah ah, I just went in and died within two minutes, I’m not happy, why, who killed me?Ahhhh.”

Oblivion City was starting from scratch again, just like when Omi entered.

Omi and Yang Yijian returned to the Martial Academy.

That night, Omi had asked everyone out.

Wang Xing, Su Jinhe, Yang Yijian, Wen Qiang, Xu Mei Qian, Liona, and Omi, the seven of them dined together at the Genius Restaurant, recounting their respective experiences in Oblivion City.

Wang Xing depressedly said, “I was the first one to come out, not even an hour after I went in, I was killed by a swordsman who fell in love with a woman in a green house, Omi was also there, ahhh, so hot.”

Everyone asked, “How did you and Omi get together?”

Omi said, "I am the young master of a down-trodden family, I originally went to the street to look for experts to cut, but I didn't expect that I happened to be so coincidental and ran into a cursing groom, this groom is Wang Xing. Wang Xing wanted to play with women and fell in love with that green house flower girl, but I didn't expect that the swordsman was so strong that Wang Xing fell in a pool of blood in no time."

Wang Xing asked, "Omi, after I was killed, did you have a duel with that swordsman? You're not going to beat that swordsman and take the Green House Oiran to have a night of fun, are you?"

Omi glared at Wang Xing and said, "Don't talk nonsense, I

It wasn't even a match for that swordsman, I almost died, luckily I escaped in time, otherwise I would have exited Oblivion City on the first day as well. That swordsman, he's so strong, worthy of being a swordsman from the ancient era."

Omi said to the crowd, "Tell us too, what status you all have in Oblivion City, and what have you gained."

Xu Mei Qian said, "I'm in Oblivion City, I'm a farming woman, so speechless, and I have a husband."

Omi's face changed.

Xu Mei Qian looked at Omi and smiled, "What are you nervous about, I won't wrong you, so I killed that 'husband' with one stroke."

Omi was relieved, otherwise Omi would have felt very uncomfortable.

“After killing that husband, I ended up being wanted by the government, so I could only hide around, so I survived for eleven days in Oblivion City, and finally was shot dead by an official with an arrow.”

Liona said, “I’m in Oblivion City, the youngest daughter of the city’s lord.”

“Wow.” Everyone exclaimed, it seemed that Liona was very lucky.

“Then you must have gained a lot.” Wang Xing said.

Liona smiled, “It’s not bad, because I’m the city lord’s most favored daughter, so I have a lot of rights, the city lord found many experts to train martial arts with me, and I learned a lot, but unfortunately, what I didn’t expect was that the city lord’s daughter had already been promised to someone, on the sixteenth day, the city lord’s daughter was getting married, so I just killed myself, I didn’t want to experience theA handful of the feeling of marrying someone.”

Liona looked at Omi, she couldn’t even experience the feeling of a handful of marriages in order to prevent Omi from suffering a little bit of loss, and she committed suicide before the time was up.

Su Jinhe sighed and said, “I won’t say it, it’s depressing to say it.”

“It’s fine, say it, let’s just talk anyway.”

Su Jinhe was just depressed and said, “I’m in Oblivion City, a duck.”

“A duck?”

“Ouch, just specializing in serving those rich women, paralyzed, the more I think about it, the more depressed I get, those rich women all have bodyguards with them, and the bodyguards are crushing me, I have no resistance at all.”

Wang Xing laughed, “My grass, you actually experienced the feeling of a duck.”

“Stop it, alas.” Su Jinhe sighed sadly, Su Jinhe committed suicide on the eighth day because he couldn’t take the crushing anymore.

Everyone looked at Wen Qiang.

Wen Qiang smiled, “I was just an ordinary, ordinary vendor on the street, unfortunately, my identity was not conducive to walking in that place and didn’t have much success, on the thirteenth day, I was killed by an officer with a single stab, saying that I was in his way.”

Yang Yijian said, “It was my turn, I was in Forgotten City, an old man, fortunately, this old man was a martial arts practitioner and a very strong one, after that I challenged everywhere, and on the nineteenth day, I was killed by my opponent. When I came out, I waited outside the World Village for a day, and sure enough, Omi didn’t come out until the automatic end.”

That night, everyone talked freely and enjoyed each other’s company until late in the night when they dispersed.

After the banquet was over, Omi said to Xu Mei Qian and Liona, “I won’t go to your place tonight, I’m going to close the door now and impact the Inner Gate to perfection.”

“Good.”

“Mm.”

They both nodded, although they hadn't been together for twenty days, it was understandable that Omi wanted to close the door.

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Omi returned to his dormitory, Omi first took out his paper and pencil and drew the Viewpoint Diagram in its entirety, not missing a single point.

After drawing it, Omi put away the conception diagram, whether or not he could break through to Inner Gate Great Perfection depended on it.

Omi immediately went into a closed-door state.

Omi spent nearly three days in this closed-door state.

After three days, Omi finally struck the Inner Door Perfection.

“Yay, I've reached Inner Gate Perfection.”

The momentum on Tang Zi's body also increased a lot, but Omi didn't go excited.

Omi took out his imagination diagram again, trying to make a breakthrough to the Inner Door Perfection.

However, Omi felt like his brain was stuffed with stuff and he couldn't see it at all.

Omi had to look at the picture and then associate it with the real picture in his mind, so as to be able to visualize it, or else he couldn't imagine the mood at all.

The first thing you need to do is to look at the picture and quietly think about the people and objects on the picture, and if you think it through, you may have an epiphany. First URL [m. kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Because this view was not drawn randomly, but by a strong man. For example, a strong man, when he fought, left a sword mark on the stone wall, this sword mark carried some sword intent that belonged to him, or some realm of comprehension.

In his previous life, Omi had seen a sword mark left by a strong man on a tree, thus comprehending an introduction to having a sword in his heart.

The View Picture was also something similar, and every stroke on the picture carried many many things that one could comprehend.

“It doesn't seem like it's possible for the View Picture to comprehend that meaning in a few days, I think it'll take at least nearly a month.” Omi thought to himself and put away the conception diagram. Omi wasn't anxious about this amount of time, if he was able to ascend to Inner Gate Great Perfection after a month, everyone would probably feel incomparably terrifying if they knew about it, it was already on the level of those second year strong people, while Omi was only a first year.

Omi came to the Blade-Method Department.

When Guo Chi, the head of the Blade-Method Department, saw Omi, he smiled and said, “Omi, I heard that you're closed.”

Just then, Guo Chi felt the momentum in Omi's body and said in shock, “Omi, you you, you broke through to the Inner Door Perfection Level?”

Omi nodded his head and said, "Yes, Inner Door Perfection."

"Damn it, Omi, you really broke through to Inner Gate Perfection, gosh, how long has it been, normally, to break through to Inner Gate Perfection at the end of this semester is considered very powerful, and you, it's only been less than half a semester." Teacher Guo Chi said in surprise, although Teacher Guo Chi had heard that Omi had closed the door after the end of Oblivion City, he didn't think that Omi could break through, thinking that Omi was just finishing up some perceptions.

When the class heard Teacher Guo Endeavor's alarm, they looked over at Omi, and among so many students, there were those filled with envy, those filled with jealousy, and those filled with admiration.

"Oh, okay." Omi smiled slightly.

"Omi, you're the first new student in this year's class to break through to the Inner Door of Perfection, congratulations, you're worthy of being the king of new students." Teacher Guo Chi said from the bottom of his heart, but Omi himself was magnificent, Teacher Guo Chi saw that Omi had broken through and also maintained such a calm state of mind, and praised him even more, if it were anyone else, I'm afraid he would have jumped for joy long ago.

At noon, many people in the Genius Restaurant were eating.

"Fellow students, here is a special announcement, first year champion Omi, after returning from this trip to the 'Forgotten City', closed the door for three

Day, finally today, he broke through to the Inner Gate Perfection level, becoming the first new student of this year to reach the Inner Gate Perfection level. As we all know, even a second year student who can reach the inner door perfection level is considered very powerful, and Omi reached the inner door perfection level after just less than two months of enrollment..."

"Wow."

The students of the Genius Restaurant heard the Special News and all shouted wow, Omi had reached the Inner Door Perfection so quickly.

That night, Omi stayed at Xu Mei Qian's dormitory and stayed with Xu Mei Qian tonight before going to Liona's tomorrow night.

"Congratulations, you have stepped into the Inner Door Perfection." Xu Mei Qian congratulated.

"You too, cheer up, by the way, I'll tell you something, but keep it a secret."

Omi told Xu Mei Qian about getting the Imagination Diagram, then took out the Imagination Diagram and watched that diagram with Xu Mei Qian and the two of them.

Unfortunately, Xu Mei Qian hadn't seen the real diagram and didn't feel anything at all.

Omi said, "It doesn't matter, after a month, there will be another chance to enter the Forgotten City of the World Village, you should go directly to the house of XXXX family in the West City of Forgotten City, where a pair of grandparents live, find the Guessing Diagram, and after seeing the real diagram, maybe look at this copy of mine again and you'll have a feeling."

"Hmm." Xu Mei Qian nodded.

"Alright, good time and beautiful scenery should not be wasted on martial arts."

Xu Mei Qian blushed as Omi held her back, and there was no need to go into detail about what happened after that.

The story about Omi stepping into the Inner Door of Perfection spread quickly through the Martial Arts Academy once it passed through the Genius Restaurant.

In the blink of an eye, twenty days had passed, and Omi had spent the time on his vision picture every day for those twenty days.

Right now, on a quiet mountain.

“Phew.” Omi took a deep breath.

“I’ve been observing this visualization diagram for a full twenty days, and I’ve already felt many, many martial meanings, I think that in ten days, I should be able to break through to Inner Gate Great Perfection again.” Omi muttered to himself.

If anyone were to hear Omi’s words at this moment, they would definitely be horrified, in another ten days, I’ll be able to break through to Inner Gate Great Perfection again?

This was too terrifying, Omi was a first year student, not even three months into the school year, Inner Gate Grand Perfection, this was a level only reached by the top second year seniors.

In the Protectorate Family.

The new disciples of the Guardian Island Family also completed their trip to the Forgotten City and returned to their respective families.

Chen Jin Yang, too, was a butcher on this trip to Oblivion City, and after he arrived at Oblivion City, he also kept fighting with the strongest people in Oblivion City to improve his experience and comprehend martial arts through fighting.

Unfortunately, these twenty days of travel to Oblivion City, although he had come into contact with many experts, it did not allow him to gain much, and he was still an Inner Door Perfection.

It was a bit difficult for him to step into the Great Perfection in a short period of time with his Inner Perfection.

Not long after Chen Jin Yang arrived at the family, a senior brother came running.

“Senior brother Chen Jin Yang, I’ll tell you one thing.”

“What is it, say.”

“Didn’t you previously say that when Omi has stepped into the Inner Gate of Perfection, you would personally go to his door and beat him up.”

Chen Jin Yang snorted, “Omi a late Inner Gate, do you think it’s so easy to break through to perfection? By the time he breaks through to the Inner Door Perfection, I’m afraid I’ll have already broken through to the Inner Door Perfection.”

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“Brother Chen Jin Yang, what I want to tell you is that the news from the Martial Academy is that Omi has already stepped into the Inner Door Perfection.”

“What.” Chen Jinyang stood up abruptly.

“Omi has already stepped into the Inner Door Perfection?”

“Yes.”

Chen Jin Yang gritted his teeth, he had just said that by the time Omi stepped into the perfection, he was already a great success, he was really beating himself up with that.

“Damn, he has actually stepped into the Inner Gate of Perfection, then it’s time for me to go to the Martial Academy and challenge him, it just so happens that my martial skills have greatly improved this time when I entered Forgotten City, and I have completely comprehended the introduction of having a sword in my hand, Omi, he’s waiting to die.”Chen Jinyang clenched both fists.

“Brother Chen Jin Yang, it’s not too late then, let’s go now, I’ll accompany you.”

Chen Jin Yang snorted, “Senior brother, I’m going to the Martial Academy to challenge Omi this time, my main purpose is to save the face I lost last time, do you think, just the two of us will be able to go?”

“So you’re going to inform everyone in the four Island Protectorate families?”

“Crap.”

“Oh.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Chen Jinyang immediately found his master and told him that he was going to challenge Omi at the Martial Arts Academy and that he was going to cripple him.

Chen Jin Yang’s master asked, “Do you have confidence?This is no small matter, our Island Protector Family can no longer afford to lose face, if the challenge, make sure you can win, if you can’t win, then you’ll really send your face to be beaten by others.”

Chen Jin Yang said with some displeasure, "Master, I'm your disciple, you actually doubt me, you know my strength and talent, even before I entered Oblivion City, my thunderstorm duel could beat Omi to shit, now that I've come out of Oblivion City, my martial arts skills have greatly improved, you actually doubt me."

"Jin Yang, don't misunderstand me, I'm just worried that you'll lose, after all, our Island Protector Family can't afford to lose again and again, really, I'm ashamed of myself."

Chen Jin Yang was very, very upset inside, and gritted his teeth and said, "Master, help me notify the four Island Protectorate Families, and say, I, Chen Jin Yang, will go to the Martial Arts Academy tomorrow at noon to challenge Omi. Also, send me another notice to the Martial Forest Academy, with the same content, tomorrow at noon, ask Omi to wash his neck."

"Jin Yang, are you sure you're one hundred percent sure?"

"Master, if I wasn't sure, how would I make such a fuss."

"Good, I believe in you, and I will immediately go to work on it for you. Jin Yang, it's up to you to save face for the new disciples of the Guardian Island Family."

"Definitely." Nodding firmly, Jin Yang Chen didn't believe that Omi could break his thunderstorm, the speed of the lightning was so powerful that almost no one would be able to dodge it, unless someone much stronger than him was able to oppress him with the momentum of his realm.

At this moment, Omi was in the Blade Department.

"Yiyun, you should be like this." Omi couldn't help but instruct Chu Yiyun when he saw her constantly swinging her sword there.

"Oh." Chu Yiyun softly ohed, her eyes not looking at Omi, but her face was slightly red.

Now, Chu Yiyun naturally had no gap for Omi, Omi was refreshing his knowledge of him time and again, Chu Yiyun also felt admiration for a genius like Omi.

“See, that’s it, you comprehend it well.”

“Thanks.”

Omi casually instructed a few words and walked away, to him it was just a few random words and already.

At that moment, the dean came.

“Omi, come over here.”The dean shouted to Omi.

Omi walked over and asked, “Dean, what is it?”

“Omi, I received an official letter from the Qin Gu Family, Chen Jin Yang of the Qin Gu Family, will come to the Martial Academy tomorrow at noon...”

Omi smiled, “Challenge me?”

Omi still remembered that the last time Chen Jin Yang had said that he would be qualified to fight him when he stepped into the Inner Door Perfection, but he didn’t expect it to have taken so long, it was because everyone had been delayed by Oblivion City.

However, the dean shook his head and said, "The letter didn't say anything about challenging you, it just said, come and cripple you."

Omi was furious, "Come to maim me?"

"That's what the letter says."

"Then let him come, it's just as well, I've stepped into the Inner Gate to complete it, and I'll continue to look for a peer to practice with." Omi snorted.

"Omi, Chen Jin Yang heard that he hid his strength before, his true strength is very strong, and the fact that he dared to openly offer to come to the Martial Arts Academy to fight you shows that he is very confident in himself."

"Dean, I know what you're trying to say, don't worry, I, Omi, have even more confidence in myself, I won't disgrace the Martial Arts Academy. Protector Island's disciples are very strong, that was in the past, from this session onwards, no more."

"Good, then we'll see how you perform tomorrow, if you can still defeat Chen Jin Yang again, then our Martial Arts Academy will really be a bull."

The dean chatted with Omi for a few words, and then left.

Not long after the Dean left, a school staff member came and said, "Fellow student Omi, Professor Lin Han asked you to eat at his place at noon."

"Oh, good."

At noon, Omi arrived at Professor Lin Han's house as promised, and Professor Lin Han prepared a sumptuous lunch to treat Omi.

"Professor Lin Han, you're too polite, you're at least a famous Ninth Grade Healer, this makes me feel ashamed." Omi smiled.

Lin Han also laughed, "Omi, don't make fun of me, it's true that I'm a ninth-grade healer, but in front of you, a tenth-grade healer, my ninth-grade is nothing." Saying that, Professor Lin Han took out a dark green token.

"What is this?"

"Omi, this is your Tenth Grade Healing Master's certificate, it's now produced."

Omi was busy receiving the Tenth Grade Healing Master's certificate, it was finally produced.

Professor Lin Han said, "This Tenth Grade Healer's certificate is issued by the Martial Island Healing Alliance, the certificate issued by the Healing Alliance is very authoritative and no one dares to question it. All you need is a drop of blood on it, and it will show some information about you, just try it out."

"Good."

Omi immediately dripped a drop of blood on the token.

Suddenly, the dark green token glowed brightly and two words flashed on top of it: ten grade.

"Wow, how high-grade." Omi smiled heedlessly.

“From now on, when you have this token, people will believe that you are a genuine ten-grade healer. Of course, since you instructed me to keep it a secret, no one else knows about this matter. Omi, I actually really admire you ah, martial talent here is powerful, healing talent is even more perverted, our Martial Academy, there is only one person who has reached the level of a tenth grade healer ah, and you, you are already on par with him.” Professor Lin Han said full of admiration.

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Omi put the token away, there was no excitement on his face.

Professor Lin Han was very impressed when he saw how calm Omi looked, if he had become a Tenth Grade Healing Master, he would have died of excitement, but Omi was so calm.

“Omi, don’t you want people to know that you’re a Tenth Grade Healing Master?” Professor Linham asked.

“So what if we know.”

“Everyone must be very incredulous to know, and must be very impressed with you.”

“People already admire me now that they know I’m a tenth-grade healer, it’s just one more ‘ah, that’s amazing’.”

“It’s also true that you’ve already been admired by so many people for your martial arts, but you can’t never be known by everyone as a Tenth Grade Healer.”

“When it’s time to be known, it’ll be known, let nature take its course, I can’t just meet someone and tell them I’m a Tenth Grade Healer, or ask the Genius Restaurant to special report that I’m a Tenth Grade Healer.”

“Alright.” Professor Lin Han taught a smile.

Omi had lunch at Professor Lin Han’s house.

The day passed in a flash, and the news about the Qin Gu Family, that Chen Jin Yang would personally come to the Martial Arts Academy to beat up Omi, had also spread in the Martial Arts Academy, but of course, the news was spread by the Genius Restaurant. One second to remember to read the book

Everyone was waiting for the next day, Chen Jin Yang’s arrival.

There was not much gossip here, and it was directly at noon the next day.

Chen Jin Yang, accompanied by many, many disciples and strongmen from the four Island Protector Families, arrived at the Martial Academy.

Omi was already waiting for Chen Jin Yang at the Martial Academy’s War God Martial Arena.

Chen Jin Yang flew down in full view of everyone and stood in the middle of the martial field, facing Omi.

Surrounding them were students from the Martial Academy, as well as disciples and strongmen from the four Island Protectorate families that had just arrived.

Chen Jin Yang’s master shouted, “Jin Yang, remember what you said.”

Another innate strong man said, “Jin Yang, we took the initiative to come here today, you know what you should do.”

Of course, Jin Yang knew that they were the ones who took the initiative to come to the door today, so Jin Yang Chen had to make sure that he won, or else he would lose face.

Just at this moment, a person from the Island Protector Family shouted, "Senior Qin Feng has even come."

Everyone looked, and sure enough, Qin Feng had flown in as well.

"See Senior Qin Feng." Those innate experts paid their respects.

At the same time, the president of the Martial Forest Academy also flew up and worshipped, "Seeing Senior Qin Feng, it is an honor for our Academy for Senior Qin Feng to come to our Martial Forest Academy."

With a snort, Qin Feng ignored the dean and said to Chen Jinyang, "Chen Jinyang, if you defeat Omi today, then my place as an incoming disciple will definitely be yours."

"Ah." Everyone's bodies trembled when they heard Qin Feng's words.

When Chen Jin Yang heard Senior Qin Feng's words, he was also taken aback and was delighted inside.

When Omi heard Qin Feng's words, he looked up at Qin Feng with a great deal of disdain.

In the sky, when Senior Qin Feng saw the look of disdain in Omi's eyes, he felt very annoyed inside.

No wonder Senior Qin Feng had purposely come to watch the duel, he really, really wanted, Omi to be blown up ah, it would be best to beat Omi until he completely lost his confidence and declined completely.

Chen Jinyang shouted, "Thank you, Senior Qin Feng, disciple will definitely

The."

Chen Jin Yang looked towards Omi and said in his heart, "Omi, Senior Qin Feng came especially to watch the duel, this shows how unhappy he is with you inside, the worse I beat you today, the happier Senior Qin Feng must be, Omi, I will cripple you so that you will never be able to practice martial arts for the rest of your life."

The atmosphere began to get tense as everyone saw that Chen Jin Yang seemed to be about to start fighting.

Omi, however, remained calm and did not panic in any way.

"Omi, take care of yourself and do it." Chen Jinyang said.

Suddenly, Chen Jin Yang jumped into the air, and with a sudden double palm strike, a silver-white lightning bolt struck Omi.

Chen Jin Yang was adventurous, he took out his strongest power as soon as he did it, he consumed a third of his internal strength by performing a Stunning Thunder Decision once.

And this time, Chen Jin Yang took out two thirds of his internal strength directly.

He wanted to knock Omi down with one move.

If this strike, Omi didn't fall and did less damage than him, then Chen Jin Yang would be in danger.

However, Chen Jin Yang still decided to take this approach, he didn't believe that Omi would be able to dodge his thunderous strike, even if he expended two thirds of his internal force and didn't knock Omi down in one strike, then he was sure that Omi's damage was definitely greater than his, then the remaining strength he had would still be enough to defeat Omi.

Omi was always paying attention, and just as Chen Jin Yang sent out a thunderstruck move, Omi suddenly performed the Ghost Wheel Determination, and his body disappeared from the spot.

As soon as Omi disappeared, the ground on which Omi was standing exploded and a hole appeared from one of Chen Jin Yang's thunderstorms. Unfortunately, Omi disappeared, no matter how powerful it was, it was in vain.

"What." When Chen Jin Yang saw this scene, he was completely dumbfounded, he was desperate and took out two thirds of his inner strength with a thunderbolt strike, but it didn't even hurt Omi any, it only cracked the ground, but no matter how badly the ground cracked, it had nothing to do with him.

"No." Chen Jin Yang yelled.

Unfortunately, his roar wasn't over yet, a figure appeared in front of him.

"Bang." That figure suddenly slammed a palm into Chen Jin Yang's chest.

This figure was the same Omi who had just disappeared under Chen Jin Yang's nose.

Omi's hidden martial arts combined with light martial arts made no matter how awesome Chen Jin Yang's thunderstruck strike was, it was meaningless.

“Ka-ching.” Chen Jin Yang received a vicious blow from Omi, and a series of clicking sounds were emitted from his chest.

It was obvious that Chen Jinyang’s sternum had completely fractured.

“Ah.” Chen Jin Yang roared with unwillingness as his body flew several dozen meters backwards and fell heavily to the ground.

Omi flashed another Ghost Wheel and disappeared in the blink of an eye, and within a few blinks, flashed beside Chen Jinyang a few dozen meters away.

“Bang.” Omi stomped on Chen Jin Yang’s shattered chest.

Omi grunted, “Chen Jin Yang, the last time I was still in the late Inner Gate, if you had dueled with me, I might still have been able to win so easily. But your sister, now that I’ve stepped into the Inner Gate and you’ve come to duel with me, are you still my opponent? Self-defeating.” Don Zimmer snorted away.

“Ohhhhh.” The surrounding students cheered as Omi easily defeated the Guardian Island Family’s hidden strength, Chen Jin Yang.

At this moment, everyone was discussing.

“Che, I thought that this Chen Jin Yang, who hid his strength, was so much more than a bull, but it turned out to be trash.”

“That’s right, caused me to sweat for Omi, it turned out to be a waste of expression, not a match for Omi, damn it.”

“Get lost, don’t come to our academy, all the disciples of the Island Protector Family, never again be smug in our Martial Academy, you’re nothing more than that.”

Faced with the insults from all the students of the Martial Academy, those disciples of the Guardian Island Family all looked extremely ugly.

“Damn it, I should have known not to come, it’s simply sent to us to be scolded.”

“Chen Jinyang trash, can’t beat people and still nimble so confident, raising a crowd to come, and as a result, he was beaten into a dog, and even dragged us along with him to disgrace.”

“What a firestorm, it’s not enough for the Guardian Island Family to lose face once, they have to come to the Martial Arts Academy to lose face again.”

Those disciples of the Protectorate Family, who were now being scolded by the students of the Martial Arts Academy, were now scolding Chen Jin Yang as well, taking their anger out on him.

In the sky, Chen Jinyang’s master snorted heavily and turned around to fly away.

The other innate experts also flew away shaking their heads in disappointment, and as for that Senior Qin Feng, he had disappeared since Chen Jin Yang’s strike did not succeed in injuring Omi, as he no longer needed to be behind.

The disciples of the Island Protector Family came and went in a hurry, and soon all of them flew away.

Only Chen Jin Yang was left in the middle of the War God martial field, as his sternum was shattered, he didn't have any strength to stand up, and none of the disciples of the Island Protection Family went to carry him back. The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Ahhhh." Chen Jin Yang shrieked in pain, his brothers and sisters had left, disappointed in him. Originally, he wanted to prove to Qin Xin that he could defeat Omi, but as a result, so ironically, Omi was like an undefeated god of war, allowing him to be as confident as he wanted to be, only to realize in the end, when he actually did it, that the pressure was not on the same level.

"Whoops." Chen Jin Yang was lying on the ground unable to move, but it didn't stop him from crying.

The students of the Martial Academy also dispersed.

Half an hour later, there was no one left at the originally crowded War God Martial Arena.

At this time, a woman walked up to Chen Jin Yang, it was Wen Qiang, Wen Qiang waited for everyone to leave before coming out.

"Chen Jinyang, you will also have today." Wen Qiang sneered.

"Wen Qiang, take me to the healer." Chen Jinyang said.

"I pooh, why should I take you to a healer, your brothers and sisters have left you behind, you scum, didn't you think you were very powerful, didn't you think I wasn't good enough for you, now what, you've been knocked to the ground, you don't even have the strength to find a healer, what qualifications do you have to think I'm not good enough for you, dumbass."

"Wen Qiang, I'm your fiancé, how dare you do this to me."

“I pooh, Chen Jin Yang, I won’t hide it from you, my first time was given to Omi, my current identity is, Omi’s woman, hahaha.”

Chen Jinyang’s body trembled.

“Chen Jin Yang, I said that I will find a man who is better than you, I did, trash, if you still have any self-awareness, go and withdraw your marriage of your own accord, otherwise, Omi will find you again.” After saying that, Wen Qiang walked away.

Wen Qiang said inwardly, “Omi, I’m sorry, I borrowed your honor to complete my revenge against him, although I didn’t find a man better than him, but I at least, had a relationship with you once, and I’ve fulfilled half of my wish to defeat Chen Jin Yang, and my knot is untied.”

Tang Zi.

After the minister left the War God Martial Field, he went straight back to his dormitory.

In ten days, it would be the second time this semester that the ‘World Village’ would be opened.

The duel he had just fought with Chen Jin Yang, Omi did not put it to heart at all, as he knew that Chen Jin Yang was no match for him at all.

Omi took out the visualization diagram.

Omi had been visualizing for twenty days before, breaking through to the Inner Gate Great Perfection was already very promising, Omi wanted to break through to the Inner Gate Great Perfection before he entered the World Village for the second time.

There were still ten days until the second opening of the World Village.

As such, Omi had been looking at the imagination map in his dormitory.

By the third day, Omi finally felt a loosening of his realm.

Omi finally broke through to the Inner Gate Great Perfection realm with a bang.

“Yay, I’ve broken through to the Inner Gate Great Perfection, great.” Omi felt a burst of excitement, this view map was really very effective, it was only a short twenty days that allowed him to quickly break through a realm, twenty days ago, Omi was only an Inner Gate Perfection, and right now, he was already an Inner Gate Perfection.

Omi clearly felt that the momentum on his body had increased many, many times compared to before, it wasn’t on the same level at all.

Omi walked out of the dormitory and said in his heart, “Breakthrough to Inner Gate Great Perfection, strive to impact the Houtian Realm after coming out of the World Village for the second time.”

“Omi, you’re done with your retreat.” Wang Xing saw Omi walk out of the dormitory and busily said.

“Hey, big brother Omi, your aura has become stronger, don’t tell me you’ve broken through to the Inner Gate Great Perfection.” Su Jinhe said.

Omi nodded and said, “Yes, I have broken through to the Inner Gate Great Perfection.”

“Ah.”

Wang Xing and Su Jinhe were both stunned there, looking at Omi incredulously, how Omi's breakthrough in the martial arts realm was like a meal.

"You only broke through to the Inner Gate Perfection twenty days ago." Wang Xing's heart trembled.

"Oh, what does that mean, I'm still thinking of breaking through to the Houtian realm before the end of this semester, alright, I'm going to find my wives first, we'll talk again when I have time." Omi flew out of the window.

Wang Xing and Su Jinhe were stunned for a long time, Su Jinhe said, "Wang Xing, isn't Omi too perverted to break through to Inner Gate Great Perfection in twenty days, and he still wants to step into Houtian before the end of this semester. Heavens, doesn't he know that those third year seniors who can break through to the Houtian are already geniuses? I remember, that Tang Zhenghao of the Tang family, he broke through to Houtian before the start of this semester, and then he was named the supreme student by the academy."

Wang Xing said, "Don't talk about him, Omi is an incomprehensible super pervert."

"If Omi really stepped into Houtian, then he would be the first, only in his first year, to reach the title of Supreme Student."

Omi went to Liona's dormitory to look for her.

Liona was sorting out her clothes in the dormitory, a hardworking little bee, and the house was neatly tidied up and filled with the warmth of a girl.

Omi flew in and carried Liona away in the back.

“You’re done with the retreat.” Liona asked back, but as soon as she turned back, Omi kissed her, and the two became more and more intense, finally burning up like a dry fire and rolling onto the bed sheets.

“I’ve broken through to the Inner Gate Great Perfection.” After it was over, Omi said.