

Chapter 641

“Tzu-Chen, did you really find a cure for Moe?”

“It’s not clear yet, and, even if it is, I don’t know if I should do it because, well, it’s kind of unfair to Moe.”

“What the hell are you talking about?”

“Alright, don’t bother me, let’s wait until I’m done with my research, maybe a waste of time.”

“Alright, then you continue your research.”

Omi locked the door to prevent outsiders from entering, Xiaomeng was lying on the hotel bed, Omi at once stuck a needle somewhere on Xiaomeng’s body, and at once tried to point one of Xiaomeng’s acupuncture points. Or, Omi tried to lose internal force to Xiaomeng again, in short, Omi tossed around alone for three days for no apparent reason, and then made notes while doing so.

During these three days, Xiao Meng kept looking at Omi, and she couldn’t understand what he was doing.

At Omi’s feet, there were dozens of sheets of A4 paper, on which many little people were spent, and many acupuncture points were marked on the little person’s body, this was the record Omi made in these three days, ordinary people couldn’t understand it.

Xiao Meng looked at Omi and smiled, “Brother Omi, you look so handsome when you are serious.”

However, Omi was completely immersed in his own world as if he hadn’t heard the words at all, and Xiao Meng didn’t mind because it wasn’t the first time she had said that.

“Phew.” Finally, Omi put down the last piece of recorded paper and exhaled deeply, Omi seemed to have made a detailed treatment plan and steps, more than ten pages long, Omi had repeatedly verified that this method was highly feasible, but of course, everything still had to be tried out to know. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

“Brother Omi, you’ve finally finished your work, am I saved?”.

Omi looked seriously, “Xiao Meng, now about your illness, I think I can tell you, I have verified that your illness is none other than this one.”

“Brother Omi, say it quickly.”

“Xiao Meng, the reason why you are inexplicably disabled and no one can find the reason for it is because, your mind is exceptionally developed, in modern language, it’s your brain, brain waves are very strong. Many experts in this world know that the human brain has weak brainwaves, and everyone’s brainwaves are within a certain range. The stronger a person is, the stronger his brainwaves are, i.e., the more mental he is. You, on the other hand, were born with an abnormality, your brainwaves, beyond the maximum your brain can handle, so a lot of unforeseen things happen, so you’re suddenly disabled, and also, in the future, you could trigger all sorts of other inexplicable symptoms that no one could have expected.”

“Ah, no way.”

“Xiao Meng, I wasn’t sure before, so I didn’t tell you, but now I’ve established that those healers who treated you before, they only knew to look for problems in your body, but they ignored the spirit, of course, that’s understandable, after all, there’s no way for healers to treat any trauma in the spirit.”

“Brother Omi, so what you’re saying is that there’s no way for me to heal? There’s really no cure?” Xiaomeng fell into despair.

Omi said, "Xiao Meng, there's no need to be anxious, I've been looking for a way to treat you for the past three days, ah, and now I've found a way to treat you, and the feasibility is very high."

"Brother Omi, what solution ah, you quickly say." Xiao Meng was busy asking.

"This, maybe it's really destiny, Xiao Meng, real

Without hiding anything, in this world, maybe I'm really the only one who can save you. I happen to have learned a martial art by coincidence, called the Sucking Power Technique, and my method of treatment is to use this Sucking Power Technique to weaken your spiritual strength. The downside of this is that your mental strength isn't as strong, and the upside is that you might be able to return to normal. So, now you decide for yourself."

"What's the point of deciding, surely it's a cure, my brain waves are so strong, but I'm disabled, what's the use of this."

Omi shook his head, "No, if you are a normal person, being mentally strong is very useful, but you became bad because you were too abnormal. If I use this method to help you heal now, then your mental strength will be absorbed into me to a great extent, and this will be a great advantage for me to pick you up."

"Brother Omi, don't say so much, I just want to return to normal now, don't care about the spiritual energy."

"Alright, then I'll take this advantage of you."

Omi was somewhat ashamed, this treatment method of his, to put it bluntly, was to transfer a portion, or even the vast majority, of Xiao Meng's mental energy to him.

Omi was taking advantage of Xiaomeng ah, if Omi's spiritual energy really surged, it was very likely that he would break through the realm and break through to Inner Gate Great Perfection, or even Innate, that's why Omi felt a little ashamed.

However, Xiao Meng didn't mind.

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath and began his treatment plan.

Omi inserted 81 silver needles into Xiao Meng's brain, and Xiao Meng's entire skull turned into a hedgehog.

Then, Omi also inserted 81 silver needles into his own brain, and Omi himself turned into a hedgehog.

In this way, Omi applied them bit by bit, combining them with his Sucking Power method.

By noon the next day, Omi was still not finished.

Omi kept an eye on Xiaomeng's toes, if Xiaomeng's toes moved, that means the treatment must be stopped, Xiaomeng's brain waves have reached a level she can withstand, Omi can no longer absorb, at least leave enough for others.

It's just that Omi's own head feels like it's going to explode.

Omi was also really fighting, Omi doing this would most likely cause his own brain to be unable to withstand it and become disabled, however, the probability of this was not high because Omi was after all a Houtian perfection level, his brain capacity was far higher than Xiao Meng.

"Ahhhh." Omi shouted, he felt like he was about to fall down, but he had to hold on.

Just at this moment, Omi saw Xiao Meng's toes move.

Omi was so happy that he immediately pulled out all the silver needles on Xiao Meng's head, while Xiao Meng was always in a state of unconsciousness.

Omi now felt like his brain was about to explode as well, Omi removed the silver needles from his own head, and then, Omi fell down.

It wasn't until the next morning that Omi woke up.

When Omi woke up, he found Xiaomeng standing to the side, Simran and Xu Mei Qian were also in the room, Xiaomeng seemed to be happy, they were talking happily.

Omi felt a little headache and wanted to get up.

At that moment, a voice came from the ear, "Mr. Tang, congratulations, you've been promoted to the middle innate realm, there's another innate martial artist in this world."

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Middle Innate?

Omi was shocked, who was promoted to innate? Still mid-term? Is the Innate Realm so easy to promote? That's how many people can't impact in their lifetime ah.

When Omi took a look, the person who spoke was Xiaomeng's middle innate guard, called Li Lin.

“Senior Leylin, what did you say?”

There was a complex look on Li Lin’s face, not sure if it was jealousy or envy and hatred, but the eyes were a little different anyway, and he said, “Don’t call me senior, now you’re also at the mid Innate Martial Arts realm.”

“How is that possible.” Omi immediately sensed his own realm, and sure enough, he was now at the middle innate stage, and as a Omi who had reached innate in his previous life, he was all too familiar with this feeling.

“Heavens, mid innate.” Omi was full of incredulity, originally Omi thought that he had absorbed Xiao Meng’s mental energy and his mental energy had soared, at most it would allow him to impact the Houtian Great Perfection, even if he survived, he would still be at the early innate stage, but, surprisingly, he had broken through to the mid innate stage, this was too ridiculous, everyone knew that the innate realm, it was difficult to take a small step to reach the sky.

However, Omi could tell by looking at Li Lin’s jealous eyes that this wasn’t a dream.

At this moment, Li Lin looked at Omi and didn’t know what to feel inside, he was also in the middle of the Innate Realm, but he had gone through countless hardships and years of baptism before he managed to achieve Innate and become an existence that countless martial artists admired. But Omi, in his eyes, had reached Innate with great ease, which made him feel strongly unfair inside. Furthermore, he also knew that Omi’s ability to be so fast was caused by the fact that he had enhanced a lot of mental energy from Xiao Meng during the process of treating her, so Leylin couldn’t even be jealous without being jealous.

“Brother Omi, you’re awake.” When Xiao Meng saw that Omi had woken up, she busily came up.

“How are you?” Xu Mei Qian asked. One second to remember to read the book.

“I’m fine.” Omi looked at, “Xiao Meng, congratulations, you’re finally back to normal, but your body needs to continue to give you some time to recuperate because you’ve been bedridden for years, so that you can reach your most normal state.”

“Mhmm, thank you brother Omi.”

“Now that your mental strength has dropped dramatically, I’m sure your hacking skills have also dropped dramatically,” Omi said.

Xiao Meng shook her head, “No, I feel like I’m still the same as before ah.”

“Uh, that’s good, it seems like you didn’t make use of your extra mental energy before, you just made use of the maximum amount of that you could handle. That’s good, you didn’t lose anything, and I’ve absorbed your excess uncontrollable mental power.”

Simran asked, “Omi, just now, Senior Li Lin said that you broke through to the middle innate stage?”

“Yes.” Omi nodded his head.

Xu Mei Qian said, “This is incredible, innate, this is so difficult to achieve, my family, there are only seven innate, but they are all older, the youngest is already thirty-five years old, and you, less than twenty years old, have reached innate, and it’s still the middle stage.”

Simran said, “Omi, you already meet the criteria for the title of imperial talent, great, you will also be an imperial talent of the Yanhuang Empire from now on!

up.”

Xu Mei Qian added, "If you didn't have a grudge against the Huo family, with your current strength, how popular would it be to return to the Tang family."

"Alright, what's the point of saying these meaningless words, it's only mid innate, for some people it may be a lifelong pursuit, but for me, the pursuit has no limit, the further I can go the better, and in the future I want to become an existence beyond innate." Omi vowed to say.

Li Lin snorted and said, "Omi, it's not that I'm discouraging you, becoming an existence beyond innate, it's not that easy, it's only possible if you come from a golden birth and have many unique bloodline advantages and resource advantages. But you obviously don't have that advantage."

"Oh, why did Senior Li Lin say that." Omi seemed to sense the jealousy in Leylin's tone towards him, so I guess he said it out of jealousy to strike Omi and achieve his own inner balance.

"Omi, out of 100,000 martial artists, there may not be one that can transcend the innate, but all those who can transcend the innate all have this gene and bloodline in their ancestors. If your father, or grandfather, or great-grandfather or something like that had someone who transcended the innate, then you might have this gene for transcending the innate in your body. But you, obviously no one in your ancestry has ever transcended the innate, as far as I know, your Tang family, the strongest of your ancestors only reached the perfection of the innate, you want to transcend the innate, huh, there is almost no possibility. Rather, Xiaomeng, her family's ancestors, there are many who have surpassed innate nature, she has the gene for it." Li Lin said.

Omi just laughed, although Li Lin was saying these words to hit him out of jealousy, what he said was true. Generally speaking, a dragon begets a dragon, a phoenix begets a phoenix, and a rat's son is still a rat. The stronger they were, the greater the probability of a strong person reappearing among their children. The more ordinary people they are, the more of their children are usually ordinary people. That was why, some families could continue for thousands of years because their ancestors were strong, and the probability of strong people continuing to appear among their children was high, and then they could continue to make the family grow, and so on. Whereas for the lower classes, their children and grandchildren are just like that.

The Tang family currently had six innate masters, the strongest being late innate, and the ancestor who reached the strongest level in the Tang family's history was a man who reached the Innate Perfection realm five hundred years ago.

So, the Tang family's descendants, no matter what, it's still within this range, it's hard to have any more beyond Innate Perfection, because that's how the genes are. Of course, there was no absolute in everything, and this referred to the vastly superior great families and people.

Right now, Omi was threatening to go beyond innate in the future, which made Li Linton feel ridiculous, the strongest ancestor in the family history hadn't even gone beyond innate perfection, and he still wanted to go beyond innate, could he not let people laugh? It was like the rat's son saying that he wanted to become a dragon in the future.

"You guys can talk." Leylin said and walked out of the room.

Li Lin, who walked out of the hotel room, stood in front of the hotel's lobby and said in his heart, "This Omi, what a lack of righteousness, when he treated Xiao Meng, he was able to incidentally strengthen his spirit and break through the realm, but he didn't even share it, this kind of person, selfish, no wonder he was hunted down by the Huo family."

The more Li Lin thought about it, the more unjust he became, maybe he was too jealous, so he found a reason within himself to not be righteous enough.

At that moment, Leylin saw a large camera at the entrance of the hotel lobby, Omi had previously explained that he would try not to let any camera capture the front face to avoid unnecessary trouble.

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Leylin was now unknowingly walking under the camera and looking up at it, he didn't know what he wanted to do, was he really too jealous and wanted to intentionally attract the attention of the Huo family's hackers?

Li Lin looked at the camera for several minutes, then shook his head and walked away, saying in his heart, "It's just that, maybe it's his chance, what can I do if I'm jealous."

In the hotel room, Omi was in a good mood, Xiaomeng was healed and his mental strength soared as a result, causing the realm to go berserk. Because it was such a difficult realm to break through, it could indeed be described as a frenzy, which saved Omi at least two or three years of time. If it wasn't for Xiao Meng's mental energy, it would have taken Omi two or even three years to reach the mid Innate stage, full stop.

"Finally, it's only one step away from the late innate stage of my previous life." Omi said inwardly, this also meant that Omi's future martial arts path would be even more difficult without the experience of his previous life.

"Omi, there are still three days left before the Young Healer Competition, are we going to leave." Xuan'er said.

"Yes, indeed we should depart, let's go to the capital of the Yanhuang Empire, Wangjing City now."

Omi and his group retired from the hotel, drove into the saloon car and headed straight to Wangjing City.

Dao: "The legendary Wangjing City is finally going to be seen, legend has it that Wangjing City is an extraordinary existence, the core of the Yanhuang Empire, the strongest people there are like clouds, the majority of the strongest people in the Yanhuang Empire live in seclusion in Wangjing City, as well as the royal family of the Yanhuang Empire, also in Wangjing City, a place where ordinary people can't go."

"Wow." Xu Mei Qian and Li Xuan Er were both a bit excited by what was said.

If Wulin Island was a place where ordinary people could go to pursue the martial arts, then Wangjing City was a place where only lower class martial artists could go to pursue the martial arts.

Omi was also looking forward to this place. The first website m.kanshu8.net

: “Only those who have reached the Innate Realm are allowed to settle down in Wangjing City, and only those who are stronger than Innate are allowed to build their own mansions there. Wangjing City is not a place where money can buy a house.”

At the Huo family.

“Report, Omi’s whereabouts have been discovered.”

“Where is it?”

“At Anshan, they’re driving an RV.”

“Immediately send a nearby innate expert over to intercept them, and remember, assassinate.”

“Yes.”

Omi was driving the saloon car on the highway when suddenly, two people in front of him stopped the road and had their faces covered.

Omi stopped the car.

Leylin said, “Oh no, nine out of ten are Huo family’s people.”

“How did the Huo family’s experts find us, we shouldn’t have shown any traces,” Xu Mei Qian said.

At the moment, Leylin looked a bit strange, he wondered if he could have caused it, he was just too jealous to do something stupid.

“Brother Omi, what should we do now?”

Omi snorted, “I’m already in the middle of innate, what do I have to be afraid of.”

Li Lin said, “Omi, you haven’t earned the title of Imperial Talent yet, they can kill you, so you better be careful. This way, I’ll go out and talk to them.”

Leylin flew out.

“Gentlemen, could you give me face and let me pass, truth be told, I’m a guest of the Han Wang family.

My name is Leylin.” Leylin said to the two masked men, and the first sentence carried the name of the Han Wang family.

One of those two masked men was pre-Celestial, and the other was Late Celestial.

“Phew.” The masked man, who was late innate, did not say a word and directly swung out with his sword.

“Poof.” Li Lin’s body snapped into two pieces.

“Ah.” Omi and the others who were in the caravan were shocked that Li Lin had been killed in the blink of an eye.

Xiaomeng raged, "The Huo family has gone too far, killing a guest of my family."

Omi said, "I'm afraid they don't acknowledge being from the Huo family, didn't you see them masked, besides, it's just a guest of your family, they killed it. It seems that these two innate experts of the Huo family must destroy me here today. Unfortunately, I, Omi, am no longer what I used to be, one Pre-Celestial and one Late Celestial, hehe, it may not be so easy to kill me."

Saying that, Omi flew out and stood at the spot where Li Lin had just been killed.

"Omi, you've finally let me catch you." The man with the early innate stage said, they also felt that it wasn't easy to kill this Omi, it had been a toss up for more than half a year, a person so insignificant hadn't been solved for so long, and if they didn't, they would be laughed at by the other royal families.

Omi had just hidden his realm, after all, there was a late innate one here, Omi didn't have the confidence to challenge over the top because it was now innate, the gap between each realm was too big, from the fact that Li Lin had just died without even having time to react, it could be seen. So, in order to be surprised, Omi hid his realm first and then surprised at least one of them by taking care of it first.

Omi said, "So what if you catch me."

"How arrogant, Omi, it's been more than half a year since I was ordered by my family to kill you, today I can count on seeing you in person, end it, Omi."

That pre-Celestial man suddenly ran towards Omi.

The corner of Omi's mouth lifted, instantly a sword.

"Poof." That pre-Celestial man was suddenly like Li Lin, his body breaking into two pieces.

“Ah.” That late innate man was shocked, or stupid.

The moment he was stupid, Omi attacked and took some advantage first.

Omi’s mental strength was strong, so Omi could now continuously use his swords together in a single effort. In the past, Omi could only use it for seven or eight seconds before getting mentally fatigued, but now he didn’t have to worry about mental fatigue. Moreover, Omi’s God Killing Saber Technique and Dragon Descending Sword Technique could both be performed to eight swords in one. What concept was this? Previously, only three swords in one ah, and then with the combination of both hands, it could be said that Omi’s sword and saber combined, has reached at least the strength of a tenth grade martial art.

Tenth grade martial arts, this was not a martial arts secret that ordinary families could take out, it was at least a martial arts that only families above the general level could possess, the strength of Omi’s current sword and saber combined was equivalent to the strength of tenth grade martial arts.

Of course, Omi’s original fantasy of spiritual attack, this disappointed Omi, it was completely impossible, to reach spiritual attack, I’m afraid beyond innate can’t even do it, because this is to spirit away from the body, think about it, it’s still too far.

It was too late, too soon, Omi reached that late innate strong man with two consecutive Ghost Wheel Resolutions.

And that late innate strong man only just reacted from the stunned state he was in.

Omi suddenly combined his two swords and blasted up with nearly ten levels of martial strength.

“Ah.” That late innate powerhouse was horrified, feeling a bit dumbfounded at how Omi’s attack had made him invisible.

However, he was, after all, a late innate powerhouse, and he emitted innate abstruse Qi at the first opportunity.

“Buzz.” All of Omi’s attacks were blocked out by his Innate Abstruse Qi, and Omi also received a slight backlash, flying backwards over ten meters.

Omi’s heart was shaken, he had already sent out his strongest attacks when he had the upper hand, but still, he was shaken away by his innate abstruse energy and failed to kill him.

Innate, truly an indescribably strong person, that Innate Abstruse Qi, Omi, as a middle Innate, couldn’t break it at all. In the past, when he was in the Houtian realm, Omi was able to leapfrog and kill stronger people with his many advantages, but now, it was no longer possible.

That late-stage Innate strongman looked at Omi, that rage inside him, he couldn’t accept the fact that the family had lost an Innate, and it was right under his nose. Gosh, what a heavy price this must be for a family.

Omi stood in mid-air, his eyes looking at that late innate, Omi couldn’t kill him, but Omi was confident that he wouldn’t be killed by him, that much Omi was confident of. Because Omi also had the innate abstruse Qi protecting his body, and the strength of Omi’s innate abstruse Qi was probably not lower than his, because the strength of the innate abstruse Qi was directly linked to the solidity of the realm and the strength of his spirit, Omi’s realm was not solid yet, but his spiritual strength was extraordinary, so Omi’s innate abstruse Qi was not weaker than the late innate, even though he was only in the middle innate, but the strength was not weaker than the late innate.

“Omi, you killed an innate expert of my family, you, you, you.” That late-stage innate expert seemed to be shaking a little with anger.

Omi trailed off, "Just kill it, how about it, how dare you drop it." Omi looked arrogant.

"Good, very good, Omi, I want you to die."

After saying that, the other party blazed up towards Omi. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

"Buzz." A weapon like the Guillotine of Blood flew up to slice at Omi's skull.

Omi had already released his innate abstruse energy to resist.

"Boom." The tremendous force shook Omi backwards, worthy of being late innate, so powerful with a casual strike. Omi originally wanted to try to dodge, but the opponent's innate Qi locked onto him, making it useless for Omi to dodge no matter how hard he tried, this was what innate experts called a breath lock, once locked, there was no escape.

Omi had truly underestimated the late innate.

However, the opponent's Guillotine-like weapon did not cut off Omi's head as he expected, but was instead blocked by Omi's innate abstruse Qi.

"Ah, how is that possible." The other party was also shocked, how could Omi, a middle stage innate abstruse qi, be able to resist a strike from him.

At this moment, Omi also performed the Ghost Wheel Determination, and in a few blinks, he arrived in front of him, and his swords combined to kill him.

The other party also put up a resistance, as this strength of Omi's was very strong, making him feel like he couldn't dodge it as well. It made him very unbelievable that a Middle Innate could actually give him such a feeling.

"Boom." Omi combined his swords and eight in one, fiercely striking up, while at the same time, Omi used a lullaby attack on that person.

The opponent's innate abstruse energy was actually unable to resist Omi's lullaby, and the fruit of the

Yet that instant, there was a zero-point-zero-second lag in thinking.

"Bang." Omi's tremendous strength bombarded the other party, however, the other party's innate abstruse energy was always protected, Omi still couldn't kill the other party, but instead, he severely knocked the other party away by more than ten meters.

At this moment, that late innate Huo Clan strong man felt the blood in his body churning, Omi's strike just now had caused his qi and blood to flow backwards, if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would have found it hard to believe that he was actually beaten like this by a mid innate late innate.

Omi snorted, "I'll see how long your Innate Abstruse Qi can support you."

The innate abstruse energy protects the body, not all the time, if the internal force is exhausted, naturally nothing abstruse is left.

"Omi, count me as underestimating you, you'll see." The Huo family's innate expert grabbed the two halves of the corpse on the ground and immediately flew away. He had to admit that he couldn't kill Omi, at least not by himself, but if there were two late innate ones working together, that would be the only way to cut Omi down. Today, he went back to his family with the corpse of the dead innate clan member to report on this matter first, Omi stepped into the innate, and the matter had become a bit bigger. Moreover, he still didn't know if Omi had won the title of Imperial Talent.

Omi saw him leave, just a slight snort, if he still wanted to fight to the death, Omi was helpless, although he wouldn't be killed by the other side, but he couldn't kill him either, this wasn't the way to go on, and there were still people like Simran and Xu Mei Qian in the caravan, if he used them as a threat, Omi would be very passive.

Omi returned to the caravan, "Brother Omi, why did you let him go, he killed my family's guest, you can't let him go."

Omi was speechless, "Xiao Meng, he's late innate, I couldn't break through his innate abstruse energy, it's good that I wasn't killed by him, besides you guys are still here, I was always worried that he wouldn't catch you guys and threaten me, now he knows better and leaves first, it's the best ending. It's fortunate that he only came with two people today, if there were two late innate ones besieging me, I'd probably be finished."

"Omi, let's get out of here quickly then."

"Mm."

"What about Senior Li Lin's corpse?" Xuan'er said.

Xiao Meng said, "I'll contact my father and ask him to handle it, the Huo family will definitely have no end of them if they dare to kill my family's guest."

"Li Lin's death, there's no evidence to prove that it was the Huo family, besides, the Huo family may not be scrupulous, although the Han Wang family is stronger, the Huo family has an existence of experts beyond the innate, if you really want to fight to the death, even though the Huo family will be destroyed by you, but, your Han Wang family will definitely lose a lot. So, is a mere mid innate guest worthy of such a fury from your Han Wang Family?"

“Uh.”, Omi was very reasonable, the Huo family at any rate possessed an existence beyond innate, although it couldn't be compared to the Han Wang family only. However, no matter how incomparable it was, if they really had to fight to the death, they would still be able to bring great disaster to the Han Wang Family, so that a guest of the middle innate was simply insignificant.

Omi drove the saloon car and quickly left the scene.

After today's battle, Omi's stepping into the Innate would definitely let the Huo family know, and if they came back to kill Omi in the future, there would definitely be two, or even three Late Innates joining forces to besiege them.

Omi was still trembling a bit, if two Late Innate joined hands, Omi wouldn't really be able to fight against it, although his Innate Abstruse Qi was able to resist one Late Innate, he wasn't sure that he could resist two Late Innate.

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“It's bad, call a meeting of all the innate in the family.”

In the Huo family, all the innate experts in the family gathered in the main hall of deliberation.

“Huo Wu C, how's it going? Didn't you and Huo Su go to kill Omi? Where's Huo Su?” An innate man asked, looking at a late innate man standing in the main hall, this late innate man was the masked man who fought with Omi.

Huo Wu C said with a dead face, “Patriarch, Huo Su is dead.”

“What? Say that again?”

“Huo Su is dead.”

“Impossible.”The Huo family grew up and roared, Huo Su was the one who was killed by Omi in the early innate days.

The Huo family had a total of forty-two innate, and every single innate expert was extremely important, but with one dead, there were only forty-one left.

The entire palace was trembling.

“Why did Huo Su die?Why?Who killed it?”

Huo Wu Bing gritted his teeth and said, “It was Omi who killed him.” One second to remember to read the book

“Impossible.”

“Patriarch, Omi is not what he used to be, he’s already in the middle of the innate, when Huo Su and I found him, he deliberately hid his realm, causing us all to not expect it, Huo Su went up to kill him, but, he cut him in two with a sword.”

“Omi stepped into the Innate, and he’s still in the middle of the Innate?How is that possible.”

“It’s what I saw with my own eyes.”

“Then why didn’t you kill him?Even if he’s mid innate, can’t you kill him at late innate?”The Huo Clan Chief asked Huo Wu C’s roaring question.

“Clan Chief, I, I, indeed, cannot kill him.”Huo Wu C lowered his head in shame and anger.

“Huo Wu C., you have the guts to say that again.”

“Clan Chief, I can’t kill Omi, Omi is mid innate, but, for some reason, his innate abstruse energy is so powerful that even I can’t break through, I really can’t kill him.”Huo Wu Bing said with difficulty.

Another old man in the palace who was an Innate Perfectionist raged, “Huo Wu C, even if what you say is true, but you can’t kill him, can’t you even do anything to bring him back?”

“I, I, I indeed can’t do it.”

“You, you watched Huo Su die and you actually threatened that you couldn’t do it.”

“Truth be told, that Omi, his attack was so strong, and I can’t even tell you how he did it, his attack not only managed to hit me accurately, but it was also able to give me a huge shock and reverse the flow of blood throughout my body, if it wasn’t for my innate abstruse Qi he couldn’t break through, I would have been killed by him.”

“Ah.”The entire palace trembled when they heard Huo Wu C’s exposition, although Huo Wu C was only a relatively ordinary innate, he was at least a late innate.

Everyone looked at the Huo Clan’s Patriarch.

“Clan Leader, what should we do now?Omi stepped into innate, his age already meets the criteria of an imperial talent, he will get the title of imperial talent sooner or later, at that time, we won’t be able to kill him.”An innate expert said.

The Huo Clan's head looked embarrassed, never expecting that what was just an insignificant little person at that time would now so quickly shake into a big man. If Omi received the title of Imperial Talent, then it was no longer too much to say that he was a big man.

; The head of the Huo family said gloomily, "There is no possibility of reconciliation between our Huo family and Omi's hatred, so the more powerful Omi becomes, the more important it is to kill him, or else there will be endless trouble."

"But we still don't know if Omi has obtained the title of Imperial Talent."

"Hmph, even if he has obtained the title of Imperial Talent, he must still die, who let him step into the Innate, if he hadn't stepped into the Innate, it doesn't matter if we can kill him or not. But now the nature has changed, if he doesn't die, he'll be a huge problem for the Huo family, I'll report this matter to the Huo family's celestial ancestor, alright, continue to monitor Omi, kill him when you find an opportunity."

Omi drove the caravan and had arrived at a city around the capital of the Yanhuang Empire, Omi decided to stay here first and then wait for the Young Healer Competition.

To be on the safe side, Omi put on a human skin mask that had never shown its face before.

In the blink of an eye, another day passed.

The fact that Omi had killed an early innate expert of the Huo family had also spread out this night.

No one was more shocked than the families familiar with Omi.

In the Tang family, in a hall, the six innate experts of the Tang family were stunned there at a loss for words.

The Tang family's patriarch said, "Oh my god, Omi actually achieved innate so quickly, how is this possible." This Tang family's patriarch was the most powerful person in the late innate sky. Of the remaining five innate, two were mid innate, and three were early innate. These six people were the Tang Family's current strongest innate people.

They had all been foolish when they learned that Omi had stepped into the innate and was in the middle innate.

"Patriarch, if Omi is mid innate so young ah, he's able to be named an imperial talent ah, and even Huo Wu C, the Huo Family's late innate, was unable to kill Omi. This Huo Wu C, but he's stronger than you." An old man in the mid innate stage said.

The Tang family's patriarch nodded, that Huo Wu C was far stronger than the Tang family's patriarch, which also meant that the Tang family's strongest patriarch couldn't win against Omi.

"Clan Leader, what should we do now? If Omi returns to the Tang Family, there's no guarantee that our Tang Family will still reach what level of glory in the future."

"What a pity, our Tang family, since ancient times, no one has been able to obtain the title of Imperial Talent, our Tang family was going to be developed, but now, alas."

"Don't say that, although Omi has stepped into the innate, I'm afraid that the Huo family will not let him go even more, even though we are pitying and regretting, we can only watch Omi be strangled."

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

The Young Healer Competition had finally arrived.

Early in the morning, Omi, Xiao Meng, Xu Mei Qian, Simran, and the four of them entered the capital city of the Yanhuang Empire, Wangjing City.

The Young Healer Competition was held once every three years, and anyone under the age of twenty-four could participate, and could do so repeatedly. The younger the participant, the greater the advantage would be.

Omi came to a place called the 'Imperial Hospital' in Wangjing City.

The Imperial Hospital was a hospital that served the royal family, and every healer in it was very powerful, either of very high grade or with extraordinary skills.

Dao: "The fourteen-grade healer who came to my family and treated me last time was from this Imperial Hospital. It's a shame that he's still a fourteenth grade, what a vain name, he's not as good as you, brother Omi."

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Omi smiled, "That can't be said, I'm only a tenth-grade healer after all, and the reason I was able to heal you is just by some insight that normal people don't have, as well as some techniques that are unique to me. On the whole, I'm definitely not as good as these fourteen-grade healers at treating conventional injuries. Not as good as someone who has been slapped by an expert who has surpassed his innate nature, I can't heal with my skills."

Omi had seen a lot of skills in his previous life from his uncle and teacher's wife, so Omi's skills were stronger.

“Idlers are not allowed to enter the Imperial Hospital.”The few Houtian guards guarding the entrance of the Imperial Hospital said.

Omi said, “You guys wait for me here, I’ll go in alone for the competition.”

“Good.”

“Brother Omi, go for it.”

Omi entered the Imperial Hospital by himself, at the moment, in one of the courtyards of the Imperial Hospital, there were forty to fifty people standing in groups of seventy to fifty.

Omi was a little surprised, he had thought that there would be many people participating in the Young Healer Competition, but as it turned out, there were less than fifty.

But also, under twenty-four, where could there be so many powerful healers.

“Huh.”At this moment, Omi saw an acquaintance.

Omi immediately walked up. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Chang Sunless, what are you doing here?”Omi asked.

Changsun Wuhen was sitting in a corner, quietly reading a book alone.

Upon hearing the shouting, Chang Sunless looked up at Omi as if he didn’t recognize him.

Omi then remembered that he was now wearing a human skin mask.

“You are?” Chang Sun Wu Yan asked.

Omi laughed, “Can’t you even hear the voice?”

“Ah, you’re Don Zixon?”

“Crap, why you, why are you here.”

“That’s what I should be asking you, why are you here.”

“I’m here for the Young Healer Competition, of course.” Changsun said.

“Uh.” Omi looked a little confused, but Chang Sunless could participate in that bit of healing?

Chang Sun Wu Yan smiled, “I know what you’re thinking, you’re thinking how can I participate at this level, aren’t you?”

“Uh, heh heh.”

“Omi, it’s been a long time since we’ve seen each other.”

“Yes, I haven’t seen you since the end of the first semester of the Martial Arts Academy, and it’s almost New Year’s Eve again, so you guys are on winter break, too.”

“Mm.” Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi, it had been a long time since she had been to Omi, a semester plus a summer vacation, plus half a winter vacation, she had thought that she would miss Omi a lot, but today when she saw Omi again, she found that she didn’t miss him as much as she had thought. Perhaps she had already come out of the whirlpool of Omi’s feelings, time, indeed, was the cure for feelings.

“How have you been lately?” Changsun asked.

“I’m fine, you should have heard a thing or two about me.”

Changsun Wu Yan smiled slightly, “I already knew about you being chased by the Huo family, and yesterday when I was preparing to come to Wangjing City, I also heard someone say that you stepped into the innate sky.”

“Oh, yes.” Omi nodded his head.

Changsun Faceless said, “It really wasn’t at first

Wrong person, you are indeed a very talented person, it’s only been a short time since you stepped into a realm that some people can never reach in their lifetime, becoming an innate expert that everyone in the Yan Huang Empire respects.”

“Oh, innate isn’t as noble as you think it is, la.Faceless, how about you, how have you been, and your fiancé, that teacher called what.”

Chang Sun Wu Yan smiled, “My engagement with Chen Gu Jin was cancelled long ago, before the second semester even started, at that time, I’m afraid you were being hunted by the Huo family.”

“No, I should have been in the Liuli Kingdom at that time, it’s good that it was cancelled, Chen Gujin doesn’t deserve you. You will come to participate in the Young Healer Competition, I’m sure your healing skills have greatly improved.”

Changsun Wu Yan laughed lightly, a little embarrassed or proud of himself, “I’ve already assessed to the token of a seventh grade healer.”

“Ah.” Omi was shocked, so long and short, Chang Sun Wu Yan had changed so much, to think that in the beginning, she wasn’t even at the level of first grade, referring to the New Student Competition, of course.

“Yanless, you’re powerful enough, no wonder I see you here.”

Changsun Faceless smiled, “Truth be told, I came to participate in the Healer Competition this time, my goal is, first place.”

“Ah.” Omi was shocked again, Omi’s goal was first place as well. Although Omi had just praised Chang Sun Wu Yan for being powerful, Omi actually didn’t consider her an opponent in his heart.

“Oh, Faceless, how come you’re so confident that you can take first place?” Omi asked with a smile, about Omi’s ten-grade healers, but she didn’t know, otherwise she wouldn’t have said that, and inside, Chang Sun Wu Yan felt that she was now more powerful than Omi, who was only four or five grades at most.

“Because the last Cure that won first place was only seven grades ah, of course, the Young Healer Competition isn’t all about grades, but I believe in myself.”

“Oh, Faceless, go for it.” Omi encouraged.

“You too, what grade of healer are you now?” Chang Sun Wu Yan asked.

Omi said, “I, ah, huh, haven’t been to the assessment, I don’t know.”

“I think you’ve got at least five, maybe even six.”

“I hope so.”

Omi smiled at Chang Sun Wu Yan, she was still as beautiful as before, even more so, because of the healer’s increased strength, she exuded confidence and looked even more charming.

“That, how are you doing lately.”

“You just asked that, didn’t you.” Changsun was puzzled as she looked at Omi.

“I mean, since I’ve left, you, I guess, are okay.” Omi remembered that in the past, Changsun Wuhen couldn’t see him, feeling all listless and lost, and he didn’t know if she would still be like this if she would, Omi knew that she liked herself to be like this, so he had always felt a little guilty about her.

Chang Sun Wu Yan smiled softly, “Omi, I’m fine now, it’s been so long, I’ve already figured it out.”

“Uh, figured it out?”

“Well, in the past, when you first left the healing department and went to the blade department, I spent all day in a state of distraction, not knowing what the point of sitting in that healing classroom was. Later on, I had gradually gotten out of your shadow, and since we weren’t meant to be, why should I be sad, back then, I put all my energy into healing, and by coincidence, I met an old-timer named ‘Pill King’ from Martial Island, and she was willing to take me on as a disciple, and after that I wholeheartedly

studied healing with him, and my level wasn't improving quickly, and truth be told, I'll soon be able to assess an eight-grade healer."

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"Wow, so it's guided by a higher power."

"Hmm."

"Oh, I'm glad you figured it out, or it would have kept me guilty too," Omi said.

Chang Sunless said, "I'll find my perfect love, and I wish you all the happiness in the world."

"Thank you." Omi saw that Changsun Wuhen had figured it out and was no longer in love with him, and suddenly felt a bit lost again. Of course, if she still wanted to adore him all the time, she might feel guilty again, what a complicated feeling.

Not long after, an old man came out.

"Everyone, you're all here for the Young Healer Competition, right?"

"Yes." Everyone said.

"Well, I'm the examiner of this Young Healer Competition, my name is Chang Wei, and I'm currently a twelve-grade Healer of the Yanhuang Empire Imperial Hospital. This Young Healer Competition is divided into three parts, the first part, the elimination competition, leaving ten of the most powerful people. Part two, the top three competition, and part three, the battle for first, second, and third place, for three days."

“Oh.”

“I have to tell you all here, the entire competition, regardless of grade, because grades can be faked, is only about strength. Alright, I’ll give you all half an hour to prepare, then follow me to the examination room.” Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Half an hour later, Omi and nearly fifty others followed that examiner to the examination room, which was in a large research room in the Imperial Hospital.

Right now in this research room, there were already sixty to seventy dry corpse props laid out in rows.

“Feel free to choose your dry corpse props, every dry corpse prop is the same, when I say start, immediately start healing, the ten people who heal the fastest will complete the first round, and the remaining withdraw from the competition.”

Omi said in his heart, it really was simple enough, I thought the young healers would be so grand, but I didn’t expect it to be as simple as the class assessment of the Martial Academy’s Healing Department.

What Omi didn’t know was that although it looked like a simple competition, secretly there were many families paying attention.

Right now outside the Imperial Hospital, in a large hall, many innate experts from various families were waiting there, their purpose for waiting here was naturally to know the results of the competition at the first time, and then to see if there was a chance to gather a few people with good talent to become guests of their respective families.

Healers were in high demand, this point had been said before by Xu Mei Qian, Xu Mei Qian’s family, the hallowed phase grade family, but, the strongest healers were only around seventh grade, one could

imagine how rare healers were. It could be said that anyone who came to compete today and had no family background behind them would definitely be the target of everyone's looting.

At this moment in this hall, an innate expert of the Tang family is also here, a mid innate expert of the Tang family, called Tang Zilin, he came here on the orders of the family patriarch, to see if he could get lucky and invite a talented healer back, the Tang family's most powerful healer is currently only six grades, this six grade healer is simply unable to meet the demand of the Tang family, the children of the family who beg for healing every day, lining up! Waiting. And the level of a six-grade healer is considered low, a six-grade healer is completely unable to heal an injury at the level of an innate expert, and to treat an injury at the level of an innate expert, one would need a seven-grade healer or higher anyway.

“Hopefully, this term, we can invite a more powerful healing genius back for my Tang Family, my Tang Family is really lacking in healers at the moment. If we can invite a healer of seventh grade or higher

Master, that would be the best, my left shoulder hasn't been completely healed since it was injured three years ago, every time I have to fight fiercely, it gives out hidden pain, I really can't wait to ask a powerful healer to treat me.” Tang Zilin inwardly felt no hope at all as he looked at the innate experts of the many other families in the palace.

In a research room in the Imperial Hospital, Omi and the others were ready to begin the competition.

“Everyone, on my dictation, prepare, begin.”

All of the participants immediately performed the healing technique.

Of course, the first step was to diagnose the problem.

When everyone diagnosed, this revealed that the injuries of the dry corpse props were around six pins.

Those whose strength was lower than six pins had their brows furrowed. Of course, it didn't mean that one had to have the strength of a six-grade healer to be able to treat it, some powerful ones with more means were estimated to be able to treat it with the strength of five-grade, but of course, this was only a few of a few, and the one who could generally have so many means, he must have studied with some particularly powerful healers and had seen a lot. For example, Omi, he had studied with his uncle in his previous life, this insight, how could it be compared to ordinary people. Therefore, Omi healed Xiaomeng, and even those fourteen-grade healers didn't discover the cause of Xiaomeng's illness.

Of course, Xiao Meng's illness belonged to its category of difficult and miscellaneous illnesses, not injuries, Omi's insight was superior in these types of difficult and miscellaneous illnesses, if he encountered those advanced injuries, Omi would not be a match for those with advanced healers at all. For example, if a transcendent innate expert slapped Omi, Omi might not be able to heal himself without the strength of an Eleventh Grade Healer, who couldn't even heal the injuries that transcendent innate experts struck.

Omi didn't need three seconds to heal it.

Omi didn't want to pretend to be a match and deliberately stall for time, but since he was healed, Omi immediately withdrew the needle.

“Wow.” The dry corpse that Omi had treated suddenly bounced up.

“Over.” Omi said.

“Ah.” The examiner was shocked, such divine speed, what level of healer must this be.

Chang Sun Wu Yan saw Omi finish, her heart was shocked, originally Chang Sun Wu Yan was still secretly thinking inside that she was going to be the first to finish and then show Omi her current strength, making Omi regret that he didn't like her before. Although Chang Sun Wu Yan had just said that she had figured it out, but she was actually still a bit unhappy inside, so she had wanted to show off, let Omi tremble at her strength, and slightly regret back then. But Coco But, Omi actually finished the treatment so quickly.

Changsun Wu Yan was a bit silly at this moment, she fantasized about showing a bit, making Omi tremble with her strength, it couldn't happen.

“What's the name?”The examiner asked Omi.

Omi thought for a moment and replied, “My name is Wind Light Cloud.”

Omi didn't give out his real name because the competition was split into three days, Omi didn't want to cause any complications, so let's keep using the fake name first.

About half a minute later, Changsun Wu Yan finished second.

After finishing, Changsun Wu Yan looked at Omi, who smiled at her with a meaningful smile.

Chang Sun Wuyan glared at Omi, as if she was complaining that Omi was pretending to be a matchmaker, just before the competition started, she had asked Omi what strength he had, and Omi actually lied to her and said he didn't know.

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After about three or four minutes, one after another, almost ten of you had finished the game.

The examiner said: “Alright, those who haven't finished can stop, you have no chance to enter the second round.However, don't be frustrated, all of you who have been able to participate in the competition have shown your strength, and at the moment, many people are waiting to suck up to you in the main hall of the Imperial Hospital.In addition, those of you who have entered the top ten are not allowed to leave the Imperial Hospital's area until you have finished the competition. The Imperial Hospital has already prepared rooms for you, so you can study in your own rooms to prepare for

tomorrow's competition. Also, in the second round tomorrow, there are a total of twenty participants, and the other ten, who are directly promoted, they are very strong, you better go back and study well."

Omi wasn't surprised, no wonder there were less than fifty people competing today, the number was so small, so there were still direct advancement.

But it was understandable, those ten who directly advanced must be disciples of powerful healers, or were famous before, so it was normal to directly advance.

Those who did not enter the top ten left the research room.

As for Omi and the other ten, they stayed in place and waited, and about a few minutes later, a man came to lead Omi and the other ten to a dormitory building in the Imperial Hospital.

"There is a name at the door of the room, go back to your room each, you are not allowed to leave until the competition is over, and better yet, don't even come out of your room."

Omi asked, "Why is that?"

"In order to be fair, you are not allowed to cheat or otherwise act unfairly in any way."

Omi was helpless, Simran and the others were still waiting for him outside the Imperial Hospital, but now they couldn't even go out.

Omi walked to the first room, this room had his name written on the door. One second to remember to read the book

"Omi." Changsun Faceless followed suit.

“Uh, Faceless, your room is next to mine.”

“I know, I wanted to talk to you.”

“Oh, what did you want to talk to me about.”

“Can you tell me exactly how many levels of Healer you’ve reached?”

Omi said, “Ten pins.”

“Ah.” Chang Sun Wu Yan was shocked.

“Ten pins, gosh.”

“Oh.”

“Omi, I thought I was already more powerful than you, but I had wanted to show off in front of you, to make you tremble at my current strength, to make you regret ever not liking me, alas, it seems that I was narcissistic.” Changsun Faceless had a dejected look on her face.

“Faceless, you’re already strong.”

“Oh, you rest, I’m going back to my room to study.” Chang Sun Wu Yan turned back to the next room and closed the door, she was depressed, at this moment, she felt like she was back at the Martial Arts Academy, Omi was like he was at the Martial Arts Academy again, so bullish that she couldn’t look up to him, so bullish that she had to worship him. Before she advised herself to forget about Omi, Omi is now

certainly nothing more than that, nothing to be attached to, but now she realized that Omi has always been so bullish, everything is just a reason for her to convince herself to forget about Omi.

At this moment outside the Imperial Hospital's main hall, many people were waiting, and all of them were innate experts.

Just at this moment, a man shouted, "The results of the competition are out."

"Quickly say, what results?" everyone in turn

Question.

A man immediately announced, "Young Healer Competition, first place in the third round, Wind Lightning; second place, Chang Sun Wu Yan; third place, Mo Qing Qing; fourth place, Yang Bai Lao."

After the top ten were announced one by one, many people asked, "Who are the ones without family backgrounds? Quickly say."

"The first place Wind Lightning, whose information shows no family background, and the rest of the top ten have family backgrounds. Also, of all the contestants who didn't make it into the top ten, there are more than ten who don't have a family background. These ones without family backgrounds, which of your families will be able to pull them together will depend on your respective skills, especially the first-place Wind Lightning."

Suddenly, all the families in the palace were stirring, including Tang Zilin of the Tang Family, who couldn't wait to gather Wind Lightning. However, it must not be his turn, because Wind Lightcloud was able to win first place in the third round, it was definitely not bad, and this kind of strength would definitely be of interest to all the king-level families, and no matter what, it wouldn't be the turn of the phase level families, but Tang Zilin decided to give it a try.

Omi sat in his room, and since he couldn't leave, Omi could only close his eyes and solidify his middle innate realm.

Omi didn't go to review the Healing Technique, there was no need for him to do so.

And right now, the people in the other nine rooms were all frantically reviewing.

In Wangjing City, in one of the mansions.

“There's news from the Imperial Hospital, first place in the third round, there's a man named Wind Lightning, he has no family background, you quickly go find him and make sure to bring him into our family.” An expert who was beyond innate, instructed a man with a perfect innate.

“Yes, Old Ancestor.”

Likewise, the news quickly spread out, and many King-level families rushed to the Imperial Hospital to find Wind Lightning.

To be able to win first place in the third round, he was at least an Eighth Grade Healer, and being so young and an Eighth Grade Healer was enough for the royal families to pull together.

In Wangjing City, there was another residence, this one was established by the Huo Family's Transcendent Innate experts, as only Transcendent Innate experts could establish their own residence in Wangjing City.

The Huo family's patriarch, at the moment, was reporting to an ancestor about Omi.

“What have you guys been up to, a character so insignificant has been up to for so long, and he was given the chance to step into the innate, what has the family done with so many innate experts.” An ancestor of the Huo family scolded.

“What the ancestor scolded is that we were negligent, we didn’t expect this Omi to be so unexpected as to be able to step into the innate, otherwise, I would have personally taken care of him quickly in the first place, and we wouldn’t have let him grow up today and bring hidden dangers to the family’s future.”

“Alright, quickly exterminate him, don’t let him grow any further, or else the Huo family will definitely have a big problem in the future.”

“Yes, Old Ancestor, I’ll personally take action.”

Just at this moment, an innate level man ran in at the entrance and said, “Old Ancestor, hearing the first news from the Imperial Hospital, the one who came first in the third round of this year’s Young Healer Competition, he surprisingly doesn’t have a family background, and there are already many families going to recruit him, Old Ancestor, our Huo Family?”

The Huo family ancestor’s brows furrowed as he said, “First place in the third round, that’s at least an eighth-grade healer, and no matter how bad the future gets, it won’t be less than ten, a healer of this level without a family background is a treasure, so don’t rush to pull him in. Our Huo family just lost an early innate master, we must pull this person into our Huo family to make up for a little loss.”

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“Yes, Old Ancestor, I’m heading to the Imperial Hospital.” The Huo family head immediately headed to the imperial hospital.

Omi was bored in his room when someone knocked on the door outside.

Omi opened the door, only to see an innate expert standing in the doorway, and he was late innate.

“You are?” Omi asked, a little nervous, wondering if it was the Huo family that had found their way here.

“Hello, Wind Lightning, I’m the head of the Liang family, my name is Liang Yougui.”

“Uh, Liang Yougui?”

“Yes.”

“Did you want to see me about something?”

“It’s like this, Windy, I hear you don’t have a family background, do you?”

“Uh, yeah.” Omi nodded his head.

That Liang Yougui was a happy man, he was the first one to come in to find Omi, hoping to be the first one to bring Omi into the Liang family. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Wind Lightning, I wonder if you would like to join our Liang Family and become a guest of our Liang Family, our Liang Family is a phase-level family, believe me, your choice is not wrong.”

“Ah.” Omi was a bit confused.

“Wind Lightning, you’ll be very happy to become a guest of our Liang Family.”

Omi seemed to understand that he must have won the first place in the third round, and this person had come to recruit him and wanted to pull him into the Liang Family as a guest.

Omi shook his head and said, “Sorry, I’m not considering this matter at the moment.”

“Wind Lightning, consider it.”

“Oh, please go back.”

“Ugh, well, if you’ve considered it, you must be the first to choose our Liang family ah.”

“Good.”

As soon as Liang Yougui left, another innate expert came not long after.

With the same purpose, it was also an attempt to bring Omi together, which Omi politely refused.

In less than an hour, Omi received more than ten families’ innate experts.

“Knock knock.” There was another knock at the door.

“Ugh.” Omi sighed helplessly, although Omi felt irritated, Omi still went to knock on the door, superficially polite, after all, every person who came to gather him was an innate expert and would only gather him if he looked up to him, no matter how annoying he was, he couldn’t put up any stinky show.

Omi opened the door, and sure enough, a middle innate man was standing at the door.

“Hello, Wind Lightning, I’m Tang Zilin of the Tang family, may I have a chat with you?”

“Uh.” Omi was stunned, Tang family? Omi was a bit speechless, even the Tang family had come to recruit him, if he were to know that Wind Lightning was Omi, I wonder how this Tang family’s innate expert would feel.

“Hello.” Omi nodded to Tang Zilin.

“Senior Wind Lightning, I heard that you don’t have a family background, I wonder if you can now join a certain family and become its guest?” Tang Zilin simply asked.

“Not yet.” Omi said.

Tang Zilin was delighted, busy saying, “I wonder if Senior Wind Lightning is interested in joining our Tang Family, our Tang Family has a very privileged geography, located on the edge of Tai Lake.”

Omi said, “There is no need to call me senior, you are in the middle of innate sky, while I am just in the latter days.”

Omi was hiding his realm at the moment, Omi hid his realm around the late Houtian, which made people wouldn’t associate him with Omi .

Otherwise, it would have been even more of a shock, so young, so strong in healing talent, even in the martial arts realm of innate, this would definitely be sensational.

Of course, Tang Zilin couldn't see Omi's true realm, but he still called out to Omi Senior, his intention to please was overflowing, that is, he wanted to use his sincere attitude and sincere invitation.

Tang Zilin smiled and said, "Senior Wind Lightning, you will definitely have great achievements in the future as a healer, it is only right that I call you senior. It's just that I hope that you'll consider our Tang Family, if you're willing to join our Tang Family, we'll definitely treat you as a guest. To tell you the truth, our Tang family really desperately wants you to come, our Tang family is very scarce of healers, the strongest one at the moment is only six grades, and he is also a guest, we don't know when he will leave yet. So, Senior Wind Lightning, I still expect you to consider ah."

"Uh." Omi's heart was startled, no way, the Tang family was so scarce in healers.

"Sixth grade, that's too bad." Omi said.

"Oh, yeah, our Tang family really hopes to have a healer of seven or more grades join us, I'm not hiding from you senior, the old injury on my shoulder from a few years ago, I'm still waiting for a more powerful healer to join our Tang family and ask him to treat me."

"Uh, that's so tragic, that six-grade healer from your family, won't heal you."

"Senior is joking, a six-grade healer can't heal my mid innate injuries."

"Oh oh, as if, hehe, let's say, Tang Zilin, since you're here, I'll heal you, as for joining the Tang family, hehe, we'll talk about it later."

"Ah." Tang Zilin was shocked, it was a great honor to receive the active treatment from Wind Lightning.

"Thank you, thank you."

“Sit down.” Omi pressed his hand on Tang Zilin’s shoulder and pressed it a few times, and Tang Zilin suddenly felt a pain in his shoulder, just like when he usually had a seizure.

Omi said, “Tang Zilin, you got this injury from someone’s finger.”

“Yes, yes, Senior Wind Lightning is really powerful.” Tang Zilin said admiringly.

“Oh, you don’t have to shout one senior at a time, I’m so much younger than you after all, I’m embarrassed to shout.”

“Oh.” Tang Zilin smiled awkwardly.

Omi took out the silver needle and slowly penetrated deeper into Tang Zilin’s shoulder muscles, Tang Zilin felt that the pain in his shoulder was gradually easing, after about a few minutes, Omi said, “Alright, it’ll heal in a few days.”

“Wow, worthy of being the first, awesome.”

“Any healer above the eighth grade can heal it, nothing.”

Omi had treated Tang Zilin because everyone’s surname was Tang, and although Omi hadn’t returned to the Tang family, Omi wasn’t too harsh on the Tang family.

“Then, Senior, about?”

“I haven’t planned on going to any of the families yet, and I’m sorry, but you’re not the first person to call on me.”

“Well well, think about it then, and thank you for healing my old wound.”

“You’re welcome.”

“Then I’ll be leaving, I won’t bother you anymore.”

Tang Zilin took his leave, although Omi didn’t agree to join the Tang family, but this was also within his expectation, Omi’s talent would even interest a general family, so it wouldn’t be the Tang family’s turn to take another turn, he was just giving it a try, and he also felt that he had earned it when the injury on his shoulder was healed.

After leaving, Tang Zilin said inwardly, “Wind Lightning is really a good person, it would be great if my Tang Family had such an outstanding son.”

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Omi was standing at the door of the room, but Changsun Wuhen in the next room was not disturbed, she was trying to study, Omi saw through the window that Changsun Wuhen was holding something like a paper man in her hand, she did not know what she was studying.

Omi knocked on the door, and Changsun Wuhen opened the door.

“So hard-working.” Omi smiled.

Changsun Wuyan glared at Omi and said somewhat grudgingly, “How can I compare to you, a pervert, who is already a ten-grade healer.”

“Aren’t you almost eight-grade, awesome enough.” Omi said.

“Ugh, I thought I had already far surpassed you, but forget it, I don’t want to talk about it.”

Omi said, “No wonder you’ve come to your senses and suddenly have no love for me, hahaha, so you thought you’ve far surpassed me.”

“Right, so I persuaded myself that you weren’t as good as I thought you were, I didn’t need to obsess over you like a god, I should go after my own happiness. But I didn’t expect that I was wrong, you really are that good, no matter how I move forward, you always make me only worship, unable to surpass in front of you.”

Omi said, “So, now you don’t have a reason to convince yourself to stop obsessing over me again.”

“I, I, I don’t know.” Changsun Wuhen sighed.

Omi said, “Actually, you always liked me when I was at the Martial Arts Academy, and I could only fail you, I feel quite guilty inside, so I still hope you find your own happiness, don’t be obsessed with brother, brother is just a legend.” Remember the website .kanshu8.net

“Pfft.” Changsun Wu Yan laughed and said angrily, “Narcissistic.” However, Chang Sun Wu Yan had to admire inside, Omi’s healing technique was so powerful, and he had even stepped into the middle of the innate, a dual discipline genius, it seemed that he really was a legend.

Changsun Wu Yan had already found a reason to convince herself that she was no longer obsessed with Omi, but now, it seemed like she was obsessed again.

Omi looked at Chang Sun Wu Yan, she was indeed beautiful, and now that her level was up, her charm was far more intense again than when she was at the Martial Arts Academy.

At this moment, someone outside shouted, "Is Wind Lightning in?"

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Someone's coming to gang up on you again, so hurry up."

"Oh." Omi walked out of Changsun Wu Yan's room, only to see an old man with a great innate talent standing in front of his room.

Omi was shocked, an Innate Perfection, this was the first person this strong to come to him.

"You are?" Omi asked.

"Hello, Wind Lightning, I'm the patriarch of the Huo family, I'm Huo Qinghe." The old man who was an Innate Great Perfection said.

"Ah." Omi's body trembled, subconsciously thinking that the Huo Clan had hunted him down here? What to do? Innate Great Perfection, is not at all a level ah, Omi bracing for death can only guarantee that he will not be killed by the late innate, and the premise is still one-on-one. But now that the Huo family's Innate Great Perfection was here, any Omi couldn't escape.

But in the next moment, Omi secretly said, "No, I'm wearing a human skin mask and I'm hiding my realm, my realm concealment technique is impossible to detect unless I'm beyond innate, ah, there's no reason for the Huo family's strongest people to find their way here."

As expected, Huo Clan Light Cloud, could you talk to my husband."

"Uh." Omi looked at the Huo Clan's leader in bafflement.

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p;Could it be that he's also here to pull his own weight?

“Go ahead.” Omi didn't have any good words to say.

“Wind Lightning, I heard you don't have a family background, right?”

“Right.”

“Then, I wonder if you would be willing to become a guest of my Huo family?” The Huo family head asked.

Omi smirked in his heart, if he knew that the person standing in front of him was Omi, I wonder how he would feel.

Omi said, “I'm sorry, I currently have no plans to join any family, I just want to compete in peace and quiet.”

“Oh, I understand what you mean, but I don't think it will affect your competition. Omi, I forgot to say, my Huo family, is a general-level family of the Yanhuang Empire. Soldier, Prime Minister, Sargeant, and King, I'm afraid that my Huo Family will not insult you.”

Omi smiled, “General level, is it powerful? But I've heard that your Huo family is a bit of a whatchamacallit.”

“You might as well say what you have to say.”

Omi said, "Oh, I've heard that your Huo Family, was screwed over by a little man named Omi, who killed many of your sons and daughters, and I've also heard that a Omi killed an Innate, I don't know if there's such a thing. If there is such a thing, then I'm a bit suspicious of your Huo Family, how can a General Family still be like this? Whether or not it's a general-level family ah, this is too weak."

The Huo Clan's head looked ugly and snorted, "Who are you listening to, nonsense, whoever dares to speak nonsense, be careful I'll be rude to him. Wind Lightning, you better not believe such words, it's impossible. All right, whether you are willing to join my Huo family or not, I've asked you for the last time, although you are the first in the third round, but this is only the third round, there will be a second round tomorrow, and a third round the day after tomorrow. The second round tomorrow, as far as I know, at least ten of them are directly promoted, and you may not be able to get any ranking tomorrow. Today is when you're most valuable, I think you should stop picking and choosing."

"Heh heh, sorry."

"Hmph, ungrateful." The Huo family head snorted, turned around and walked away.

Omi looked at the figure of the Huo family head and said in his heart, "Silly X, I am exactly Omi, you even came to recruit me to join, aren't you afraid that those dead souls of your Huo family won't rest in peace, hahaha."

The head of the Huo family returned to a mansion.

A strong man who was beyond innate asked, "That who, is he willing to be the Huo Family's guest?"

"Ancestor, that brat even moved out about Omi and doubted our Huo Family's strength, so angry that I didn't bother to talk to him anymore." The Huo family head raged.

Another innate master standing next to the hall said, "This ungrateful thing, if I can enter the top ten of the second round tomorrow, I'll eat Xiang live. Everyone knows that tomorrow, Master Liu Qiang's disciple, Master Wu Liang's disciple, and Master Liu Qing Hua's disciple, they all participated in this

year's Young Healers Competition, and they are the ones who are in the top three of this year's Young Healers Competition. That wild brat Wind Lightning, what a hick, who has never seen the world, won first place in the third round, just like he thought he had become the champion, our Huo family head personally went to look for him, but he was still ungrateful to join immediately, and was still too seven too eight."

In the afternoon, Omi still received many people who came to recruit him, and Omi declined all of them.

Outside the gate of the Imperial Hospital, the three of them, Simran, learned that they weren't allowed to leave the Imperial Hospital during the competition, and knowing that Omi didn't come out so soon, they left first and stayed at an inn in Wangjing City.

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The next day, Omi came to one of the halls of the Imperial Hospital early in the morning to wait for the second round.

Changsun Wu Yan also followed Omi's side.

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Omi, last night people from my family came to see me, they said that there will be three heavyweight young healer geniuses in the second round of this year's competition, now I'm really worried, originally I wanted to win first place, but your appearance made me not dare to think about it, so I wanted to win second place, but there are three more heavyweight young healer geniuses who will directly advance,"It's making me less and less confident."

Omi smiled faintly and said, "Which three weight classes?How much does it weigh?Tell me about it."

"I heard my family's patriarch say that those three heavyweight healing geniuses are Liu Qiang's disciple, Yun Zheng, Wu Liang's disciple, Wu Ming, and Liu Qing Hua's disciple, Song Danying."

Omi trailed off, "Haven't heard of any of them, who is Liu Qiang? And who is his disciple, Vladimir? Who are Wu Liang and Liu Qing Hua? Their disciples Wu Ming and Song Danying are whoever and whoever."

Changsun Wu Yan shook his head, "I'm not really sure, but I guess it's very powerful."

Just then, a cold snort came from behind, "What a frog in a well, you don't even know Liu Qiang, Wu Liang, and Liu Qinghua, the three healing masters, and you still have the nerve to come to the Young Healer Competition."

Omi and Changsun Wu Yan turned around and saw a person who had also come to the competition, this person had won the fifth place yesterday.

"So, tell me, what's so great about these three?" Omi asked.

"Listen carefully, Liu Qiang, Wu Liang, and Liu Qinghua, all three of them are well-known healing masters of the Yanhuang Empire, remember, they are healing masters, not healers, they are all twelve-grade healing masters. And their disciples, Yun Zheng, Wu Ming, and Song Danying, are also teenage geniuses, and I heard that the three of them are about to reach the ninth grade. Heard that? They're about to reach nine healers, nine healers, nine healers, say the important thing three times." One second to remember to read the book

"Hahaha." Omi let out a loud laugh.

"Hey, Wellspring, what are you laughing at?"

"It really is something important ah, about to reach the ninth grade, that's just not yet, not yet is not eight grade, eight grade still dare to blow over here, and what weight class." Omi scoffed.

"Hey, Wind Lightning, although they haven't reached nine grades yet, they're about to reach nine grades, do you know what this word fast means? It means that it's possible for them to reach Ninth

Grade Healing Master before the age of twenty-four ah. Don't you use your brain to think ah, stepping into a ninth grade healer before the age of twenty-four, this is even rarer and more rare than the imperial talents who stepped into innate before the age of twenty-four, do you understand ah you. This year's Young Healers Competition, the top three are already obvious, it's none other than them, what's left is nothing more than which of the three of them is first, second, and third."

When Omi left his mouth, the Chang Sun Wu Yan who was standing next to him also had a hint of contempt on his face, because Chang Sun Wu Yan already knew that Omi, a tenth grade healer, hadn't said anything, and those three who were about to reach the ninth grade, were nothing. Thinking of this, Chang Sun Wu Yan's heart stirred, had to admire Omi, only less than twenty years old, he had reached the tenth grade healer, it seemed that she really couldn't find any reason not to continue her infatuation with Omi.

Just at this moment, there was a stir from outside the door.

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bsp; It turned out that the ten young healers who had directly advanced to the second round were here.

Omi turned his head to look, and sure enough, ten youths were coming in one after another.

Those who were able to directly advance to the second round were naturally not generalists, and were usually somewhat famous in the Yanhuang Empire's circle of healers, and among the ten who directly advanced, the most famous were the three 'heavyweight' youths.

At this moment, this three heavyweight youths were at the forefront.

"Brother Yun Zheng, Brother Wu Ming, Sister Dan Ying, you're here." Many people went up to flatter.

However, Yun Zheng and Wu Ming, they grunted and didn't take care of it, but the woman called Song Danying nodded and was a little more polite.

As soon as Yun Zheng came in, he asked, "Who is that Wind Lightning who won first place in the third round yesterday?"

Omi was stunned, this heavyweight Yun Vladimir, why was he looking for him as soon as he came in.

Everyone was pointing at Omi.

That Yun Zheng walked up to Omi with a hint of provocation as well as contempt in his eyes, sizing Omi up for more than ten seconds, then said, "You are the Wind Lightning who won first place in the third round yesterday?"

Omi laughed, "Silly X, knowingly, didn't everyone just point at me."

"You." Yun Vladimir was almost dizzy, Omi was a foolish X as soon as he spoke, it was also too disregarded and arrogant.

That Wu Ming also came up to Omi and looked at him.

Yun Vladimir said furiously, "Wind Lightning, what did you just say? Say that again?"

Omi said, "Stupid X."

"Wind Lightning, you don't want to mix." Yun Zheng was furious, he had never been treated like this before, as even many innate experts respected him, but he didn't expect to be called stupid by Omi.

Omi looked at this Yun Zheng, his heart was very disdainful, what a thing, as soon as he came here, he was so proud in front of Omi, with a face like Omi had stolen his wife, Omi was not wrong to call him stupid x.

This Yun Zheng, his martial arts realm, but he was only at the inner gate, not even reaching the Houtian. Of course, this was unimportant, with his status as an Eighth Grade Healer, he was also comparable to that of an Innate Master.

“Wind Light Cloud, today, I would like to see if you can win against me, I will let you be arrogant.” Yun Zheng’s gaze was cold and said.

“Pah.” Omi suddenly slapped Yun Zheng down with a fierce slap.

“Ah.” Yun Vladimir fell to the ground foolishly.

I saw Omi rage, “What the hell are you, daring to speak so boldly in front of me, if you’re ever yin and yang and self-righteous in front of me again, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Wind Lightning, you.” Yun Vladimir gritted his teeth and looked at Omi.

The reason why Yun Vladimir had been looking at Omi from the moment he arrived was because Omi had won first place in the third round yesterday, and he had heard that many families had gone to see him and wanted him to join, which made Yun Vladimir’s first impression of Omi bad. He felt that he was much more powerful than Omi, and what was Omi, a small man with no family background, so he came today to show off his power in front of Omi. But he didn’t expect that Omi didn’t take him seriously at all and beat him up.

That Wu Ming saw that Omi was so arrogant, he was busy saying, "Wind Lightning, you actually dare to hit someone, you don't want to hang around."

Omi said, "If you provoke me again, I'll even beat you, if you have the ability to beat me on the playing field, don't try to be sarcastic in front of me, in front of me, you are all worms in the shitter, don't pretend any comparison in front of me."

"Hmph." Wu Ming snorted heavily.

Soon, the examiner appeared.

"Everyone, you're all here."

"All present."

"Then, today will be the second round of competition. The second round is also very simple, the ten people who made it to the finalists yesterday, plus the ten who directly advanced, twenty of you will compete, and the three who finish the fastest will enter the concluding round tomorrow."

"Oh."

Omi secretly said, it really was cool enough, such a simple competition, Omi quite liked it.

"Then, everyone follow me to the research room and get ready for the competition."

Everyone followed the examiner to the same research room from yesterday, where, similarly, there were more than twenty dry corpse props on display. The debut website m.kanshu8.net

Today's officer props were definitely harder than yesterday's, there was no doubt about that.

"Please each pick a dry corpse and get ready."The examiner said.

Omi chose one at random, this dry corpse prop could not be diagnosed by visual inspection, nor could it be diagnosed by pulse, so it was much more difficult than treating a living person.

At this moment, outside the Imperial Hospital, in a large hall, there were likewise many people from various families. Some of these people were accompanying their family sons and daughters to participate in the competition and show off by the way, but the vast majority of them were here to see if they had the chance to pull together a genius healer.

"I don't know how many places Wind Lightning can win today, but I went to look for him yesterday, but unfortunately he didn't choose to join any family."An innate expert said.

"Now that so many families have invited him, he certainly isn't in a hurry to decide. However, today Wind Lightning definitely doesn't shine as much as it did yesterday."

"That's for sure, in today's second round, there are ten directly advancing, and these ten directly advancing young healers are all somewhat famous geniuses, especially those three masters' disciples, Yun Zheng, Wu Ming, and Song Danying, I heard that the three of them, are about to reach the ninth grade healers."

"Tsk, really too strong, about to reach the ninth grade."

"Yeah, with these three perverts here today, there's no way Wind Lightning will be able to shine."

"But despite that, I'm still looking forward to Wind Lightning's performance more, because without a family background and being able to pull together, he's the only one who's the best. Those three Master's disciples, no matter how powerful and talented they are, what does it have to do with us."

“Haha, yeah, I hope that today Wind Lightning enters the top five, then it will be even more worthwhile for my family to pull it together.”

“The top five is impossible, do you think those ten geniuses who have directly advanced are just for show, alright, let’s just wait for good news, no matter what, Wind Lightning my family must do its best to get it.”

“My family too, hahaha.”

In the research room, the examiner shouted, “Everyone, get ready, start.”

When the examiner shouted to begin, only then did Omi begin to diagnose the dry corpse props.

As expected, today’s props were much harder than yesterday’s.

Of course, this was for others, but for Omi, a mere eight injuries, Omi didn’t even frown.

In less than ten seconds, Omi diagnosed what the problem was.

Omi immediately began to heal.

After spending almost another forty seconds, Omi

The minister healed.

“Wow.”The dryad prop sat up.

“Ah.”The others were shocked to see that Omi had healed after only a minute.

“How is that possible.”That Yun Vladimir was always paying attention to Omi’s actions, one second he was thinking, Omi, I’ll show you, what a genius is.However, in the next second, Omi’s dry corpse sat up.Yun Vladimir’s entire body was stupid there, unable to believe it.

Also unbelievable was Wu Ming, and Song Danying, as none of them had yet diagnosed what the symptoms were.

The examiner said, “Wind Lightning, that dry corpse prop of yours might be a bit problematic, you change any other that no one else is treating.”

“Ah.”Omi was startled, how could this be.

“Don’t ah, change it quickly, don’t wait and have no chance to enter the top three.”

“Oh.”Omi immediately switched over to something else, it just so happened that the one dry corpse prop behind Chang Sun was unused, Omi immediately went up.

Right now, that Yun Vladimir, who was trying to heal as he saw his chance coming, also felt that Omi’s dry corpse prop was problematic, then he still had a chance to get first place.

That Wu Ming was also fighting hard, his forehead was sweating, and the others were naturally the same.

Omi saw that Chang Sun Wu Ming seemed to be clueless and couldn't diagnose any problem at all, so he immediately used his voice transmission technique, "Wu Ming, I'll tell you how to treat it."

Omi told Changsun Wuhen the treatment method at once, Omi did this, although there was a suspicion of cheating, but to make Changsun Wuhen into the top three, this would be very beneficial to Changsun Wuhen, at least her family's status improved a lot.

Although Chang Sun Wu Yan was a little ashamed, she still followed Omi's method.

"Wow." At that moment, a dry corpse sat up.

Everyone suddenly looked towards that person and was shocked.

It was Omi again, that's right, Omi was still the first to complete the treatment even if he had changed the second one.

Now, the examiners were all speechless, it seemed that it wasn't that there was something wrong with the dry corpse that Omi had just had, but rather, Omi's strength was here, even if he had changed one or was the first, what else was there to say.

"Phew." Omi was secretly relieved, just in case he had delayed a bit and someone else had finished treating it first, it seemed that Omi had overestimated the level of the three geniuses of the so-called heavyweight class.

At this moment, Yun Zheng, Wu Ming, and Song Danying were still buried in their efforts to treat, but from their expressions, it could be seen that they were very nervous, Omi had finished, and only two places were left.

Yun Vladimir was sweating nervously, he was determined to be first, and as a result, Omi had changed one, and started over again, or first, he really wanted the examiner to announce again, Omi's second dry body was also problematic, and go over again, so that he might still have a chance to be first.

However, the examiner had stopped talking, having acquiesced to Omi's strength as such.

Right at this moment.

“Word.” A dry corpse sat up again.

Everyone took a look, it was Song Danying's.

That Song Danying's body loosened up and wiped a head full of sweat, finally catching up with the second and making it into the top three.

At this point, that Yun Zheng and Wu Ming, were even more nervous, there was only one spot left in the top three, which meant that one of the two of them would not be able to enter the summary round. Not being able to enter the summary round, this was an unbearable result for them, so at this moment, the two of them were extremely nervous, both of them wanted to be faster than the other.

And Omi was currently looking at Chang Sun Wu Yan, who was still healing without slowing down, Omi shouted inside, “Wu Yan, hurry up, so that both Yun Zheng and Wu Ming won't be able to enter the top three, hurry up.”

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Just then, Vladimir seemed to have finished his treatment.

“Faceless, you won't have a chance if you continue to slow down.” Omi was incomparably anxious.

“Wow.” Just when Omi thought there was no hope, the dry corpse that Chang Sun’s Faceless treated suddenly sat up.

Yun Vladimir and Wu Ming were both shocked and panicked, looking towards Chang Sun Wu Yan, they both roared almost simultaneously, “No.”

Yun Vladimir and Wu Ming were both silly, their two famous, heavyweight young geniuses, surprisingly, did not enter the summary competition, the last place, which none of them had won, was snatched away by a woman.

Omi saw Yun Zheng and Wu Ming’s hysterical appearance, his heart was free, and later Omi was going to sarcasm them.

The examiner said, “Alright, those who haven’t finished yet, stop, the first three places are already out, the others didn’t make it to the finals, I wanted to decide the top ten, but I don’t think that’s necessary. Yun Zheng, Wu Ming, what are you two still doing? Can we stop not hearing?” The examiner saw that everyone else had stopped, but only the two of them were still healing, and they seemed to be unconvinced.

Yun Zheng said grimly, “Give me another thirty seconds and I will heal, even if I can’t get into the top three, then I’ll be fourth.”

Tang Zichenton flicked his finger and a tiny silver needle shot into the dried corpse that Yun Vladimir was healing.

Thirty seconds later, Yun Vladimir’s eyebrows furrowed, “What’s going on?”

Omi laughed, “Yun Zheng, I don’t think you can cure it at all, don’t be embarrassed here, stop it yet.”
Remember the website . kanshu8. net

“No way.”

“Wow.” At that moment, Wu Ming’s dry corpse sat up and Wu Ming healed, becoming the fourth.

When Vladimir saw that Wu Ming was all healed, he roared in anger and continued to heal.

Three minutes later, Vladimir shouted, “Why? Why is that? Examiner, there is something wrong with this dry corpse of mine, I’m not convinced, if there wasn’t something wrong, I’d be sure of first place, and I demand to start over, or I’m not convinced that Windy can be faster than me.”

The examiner frowned.

Omi said, “Yun Vladimir, you can’t cure your poor level, but you actually said that there is something wrong with the dry corpse, why don’t you say that there is something wrong with your brain?”

“Windy, are you afraid I’ll overtake you if I re-elect a dryad?”

Omi said to the examiner, “Senior, is there a problem with Yun Zheng’s dry corpse, let me try to find out, if I treat it and can cure it, then it means there is no problem with the dry corpse.”

“Good.” The examiner nodded his head.

Omi walked up and quietly took out the silver needle that had just flown into the dry corpse, and a few seconds later, the dry corpse clattered and sat up.

Omi turned back to Yun Vladimir and said, "Open your dog's eyes and see if the dry corpse really has a problem, it's a shame to blame the dry corpse for having a problem when your own level is not good enough."

"Ah." Yun Vladimir's face was pale.

The examiner grunted, "Yun Zheng, you are still a disciple of Master Liu Qiang, you have really disgraced your master's face. Alright, today's competition is done, I have a few questions for Wind Lightning below."

"If there's anything you want to ask me, please ask." Omi said.

The examiner asked, "Wind Lightning, why did you heal the dry corpse so quickly? What's your level of healing, anyway?"

Tang dynasty (618-907)

The minister thought about it, but didn't say much and pulled out a token from his body.

"A Tenth Healer token? You, you're a tenth-grade healer?" The examiner was incredulous.

"Yes." Omi nodded, Omi didn't want to hide it anymore, let's officially announce it, there was no need to keep a low profile when this secret had been hidden in the Martial Arts Academy until now.

Everyone was shocked, especially Yun Vladimir and Wu Ming, Yun Vladimir roared, "This is absolutely impossible, this must be a fake, Wind Lightning, you are impersonating a tenth grade healer and creating a false token, what is your crime."

“Pah.” Omi smacked Yun Vladimir away and sneered, “Yun Vladimir, if you don’t want to die, shut up.”

“You.” Yun Vladimir said to the examiner, “Senior, Wind Lightning is impersonating a tenth grade healer and hitting people, hurry up and cancel his results.”

The examiner ignored Yun Vladimir and said to Omi, “Feng Qingyun, quickly show me your token, I’ll know if it’s real or not.”

Omi showed his token to the Examiner.

The examiner squeezed hard, and the crystal in the center of the token emitted a bright light, which was projected on the ground, where Omi’s portrait flashed on the ground, as well as the words of the Tenth Grade Healing Master, and the certifying unit Martial Forest Academy.

The examiner said, “Judging from the certification token, this is real.”

Yun Zheng immediately snorted, “Senior, tokens can be faked, do you really believe that a person who looks several years younger than me, he is a Tenth Grade Healing Master? I don’t even believe in beating death.”

That Wu Ming was also busy saying, “Yes, I don’t believe it either, ten grade healing master, in our Yanhuang Empire, the fastest master to reach ten grade is currently at the age of 32, Wind Lightning, a one who hasn’t even grown all his hair, he can reach ten grade? Lying to children?”

Yun Zheng pointed at Omi and questioned, “Wind Lightning, tell me quickly, how many ignorant girls have you lured with this false proof, and why don’t you tell me the truth. Do you think that there are still ignorant people you have lured in such a place? That token of yours, I, Vladimir Yun, could tell at a glance that there was something wrong with it.”

Everyone looked at Omi and seemed to believe what Yun Vladimir said, because Omi was so young that reaching Tenth Grade Healing Master was truly unbelievable. Back then, that master who reached tenth grade healing master at the age of 32 had everyone admiring him. And Omi, when he was only a few years old, who was he fooling.

The examiner couldn't help but frown, he seemed to be a bit suspicious after being so disturbed by Yun Zheng.

Changsun Wu Yan was busy saying, "I believe his token is real."

Yun Zheng snorted, "Changsun Wu Yan, you must be having an affair with him, I now suspect that you are also cheating."

"You're the one cheating." Changsun Wu Yan's face turned red, no way, guilty, but cheating.

Wu Ming laughed, "Haha, see, she's blushing, she must be having an affair with Wind Lightning."

The examiner said, "Alright, don't yell, Wind Lightning, what Yun Zheng said is not unreasonable, dare I ask, how old are you this year?"

Omi looked calm and didn't get angry because Yun Zheng said he was fake.

Omi returned, "Nineteen years old."

When Yun Zheng heard that Omi was only nineteen years old, it wasn't a good feeling inside, he damn it, he was only nineteen years old, and he was already twenty-three years old. Although Vladimir was sure that Omi's Tenth Grade Healer brand was fake, it was true that Omi was faster than him, so when Vladimir heard that Omi was only nineteen years old, he was very, very upset and became even more unforgiving of Omi's private production of a fake certificate.

Yun Zheng was busy saying to the examiner, "Senior, did you hear that, only nineteen years old, could it be ten? If it wasn't forging fake proofs, I, Yun Zheng, would have eaten Shang live. Senior, our Yanhuang Empire Healer's Union has an explicit rule that anyone who forges a fake certificate will be severely punished and driven out of the Yanhuang Empire Healer's Circle, and all healers will be boycotted. Wind Lightning forged a fake certificate, hurry up and cancel his grades ah."

"Hmph." Omi snorted indifferently, looked at Yun Vladimir and said, "Yun Vladimir, you'd better be more careful with your words, misfortune comes out of your mouth."

"Cut, Wind Lightning, I don't believe that you really are a tenth grade healer, you forged it yourself, and you still have a reason, this time I will never let go, even if the examiner doesn't cancel your results today, I will definitely make a scene to the healer's union." Yun Zheng looked as if he would never let go.

Omi said, "Yun Zheng, you just said, if I didn't forge it, how about you?"

"I, Vladimir, live eat Shang."

"Good, that's what you said." Omi looked at the examiner and said, "Senior, prepare me a dry corpse with ten injuries, I'll prove it in public today for everyone to see, and at the same time, I'll be assessed again, I think if I get certified by the Imperial Hospital, I'll walk out and no one will say I'm fake anymore."

"Good." The examiner nodded and immediately prepared a dried corpse with just the right amount of injuries for a tenth-grade wound.

Omi immediately healed it in full view of the public.

A ten-pin wound (between level 100 and 110), while Omi could heal it, it was no longer as fast as a few seconds.

It took about five minutes, and the dry corpse of the tenth-grade wound sat up.

“Ah.”The entire audience was shocked, incredulous, and looked at Omi. One second to remember to read the book

The examiner’s body also trembled, it was true, at this moment, the examiner had to believe it, there were really people who reached tenth grade at the age of nineteen, gosh, it was really too unorthodox too.

Changsun Wu Yan snorted at Yun Zheng, “See clearly yet, now you have nothing to say.”

Yun Vladimir’s face was pale, it was painful inside, precisely, it was painful to be jealous inside, how much he wished, this person was him.

Omi looked at Yun Vladimir and sneered, “Yun Vladimir, I’ve proven that I’m not a forger, so, when will your live show start?”

“Ah.”Vladimir shuddered and took a subconscious step back.

“I’m not bothering to talk to you.”Vladimir turned around and walked away.

“Stand there, the live show hasn’t even started yet and you want to leave?”Omi suddenly grabbed Vladimir Yun.

“Wind Lightning, what do you want, I advise you not to do anything.”Yun Vladimir said angrily.

“Hmph, I’m not messing around, you said it yourself, you live streamed to eat Shang, everyone heard it, I won’t let you go if I see your live show every day today.”Omi said.

Omi had already endured this Yun Zheng for a long time, Omi didn’t want to endure anymore, since leaving Bai Yun Middle School, Omi hadn’t had any contact with Shang, today, Omi didn’t mind making an example of Shang once again.

The examiner came up and smiled, “Wind Lightning, you really are a tenth grade healer, that’s incredible, you’re really only nineteen this year?”The examiner didn’t ask Omi to release Yun Zheng, he seemed to think it was just Omi joking and making a joke

of, so it didn’t discourage, but shockingly told Omi about the Tenth Grade Healing Master.

Omi said, “What, Senior, do I look significantly old?”

“No no, it’s just too hard to believe, nineteen, nineteen years old, nineteen years old to reach tenth grade healing master, tsk tsk, I really don’t believe it’s true if I didn’t see it with my own eyes, Wind Lightning, you really have a bright future.”

“Oh, thanks.”Omi smiled slightly.

Vladimir roared, “Grass you, let go of me.”At this moment, Yun Vladimir was still in Omi’s grasp and couldn’t struggle.

The examiner suddenly sneered at Yun Vladimir, “Yun Vladimir, now that the truth is out, what do you still want.Yun Zheng, it’s not that I’m belittling you, you’re not even on the same level in front of Wind Lightning, no wonder Wind Lightning didn’t take you into consideration at all, if you still have any self-awareness, shut your mouth and don’t humiliate yourself in front of others.”

Yun Zheng bit his own lips with a pale face, he was already jealous inside, but now he was still being held by Omi, and that examiner didn't even persuade him to say a word, as if because Omi was so powerful, he had no identity, and this bullying he suffered today was really intolerable.

The examiner patted Omi's shoulder and smiled, "Wind Lightning, not bad, very promising."

"Thank you."

The examiner's attitude and tone became respectful, because Omi was tenth grade at such a young age, and at his age, he was twelfth grade, who had more potential in the future? There was no doubt that Omi's future would surpass his, and he, on the other hand, was no longer able to move forward.

"My name is Chang Wei, come to my house for tea sometime." The examiner said.

"Good."

"Then that's it for today's competition, those who won the top three, please return to your rooms first, of course, you don't have to, as you can be sure he'll be first tomorrow without a competition."

Omi smiled slightly, "Good, then, is there anything else? If there's nothing else, let's start the broadcast, everyone's waiting for it to start."

"Uh." Chang Wei was stunned, and only then did he look at Yun Zheng, who had been held in Omi's hands. Chang Wei thought that Omi was just having a small fight, but he didn't think that Omi was real ah.

"Wind Lightning, I advise you to let go of your claws immediately." Vladimir shouted, veins popping up on his face in anger.

“Yun Vladimir, you even dare to be so grippy, it seems that even if I don’t watch this live broadcast, no one else is allowed to.”Omi said.

“Wind lightly, you a no family background, you dare to touch me try, my master master Liu Qiang, don’t tell me I don’t know, you just ask around, you can’t mess with my master.”Yun Zheng threatened.

“Hahaha, Yun Vladimir, truth be told, I indeed don’t know anything about Liu Qiang, also Master, I see, Liu Qiang is just like you, a person who sells his reputation, right, this is the one who has his disciple, he will have his master.”Omi said tongue-in-cheek.

The examiner, however, Chang Wei trembled and said, “Wind lightly, don’t talk nonsense ah, Master Liu Qiang is also a twelfth grade healer, you and Yun Zheng are just messing around, don’t hurt any more harmony ah.”

Omi said, “Senior Changwei, what you said is, well, I won’t insult Liu Qiang, but this Yun Zheng, a fly, always buzzing in front of me, really upsets me, today I’ve been putting up with him for a long time, and this live show is his own fault, he can’t blame anyone else, so.”

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Chang Wei said, “Wind lightly, Yun Zheng is Master Liu Qiang’s beloved disciple, you don’t want to cause any complications.”

Chang Wei, however, was frightened, Omi was not afraid of heaven or earth, although Chang Wei and Liu Qiang were both twelve-grade healers, but Chang Wei did not dare to easily offend a healer of the same grade.Although Omi was a genius, he had to be only a tenth-grade ah, before his influence and heritage had grown, how could he play with an old twelfth-grade healer.

Omi said, “Senior, if you don’t want to watch the live broadcast, you can leave first, if you also want to watch the live broadcast, just stand on the side and watch.”Omi was a bit rude to Chang Wei’s persuasion.

“Wind Lightning, you dare.” Yun Vladimir gritted his teeth.

The more Yun Vladimir gritted his teeth and the more arrogant his posture, the more Omi would play with him to the end.

Omi shouted and asked the others present, “Everyone, which one of you has a Shang, please borrow the Shang.”

Everyone was speechless, did Omi want everyone to pull Shang on the spot?

No one said anything.

“It seems that none of you have a Shang, so that’s cheap for Vladimir,” Omi said.

When Vladimir heard that, he was relieved and thanked God that he didn’t have to eat Shang live.

However, Omi added, “However, there is no human Shang, there is definitely an animal Shang.” First
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Omi looked towards a corner of the research room, a spotted dog, this spotted dog was here for research, how could the Imperial Hospital research room not have animals that were used for research.

Omi grabbed Vladimir up and pressed Vladimir’s face into the doggy pile, and Vladimir’s face was full of doggy.

Omi did not stuff his mouth, Omi is also considered to be merciful, live to eat Shang, did not really let him eat.

However, Vladimir is obviously furious, estimated to want to kill Omi's entire family have the heart, since childhood, where Vladimir has suffered such insults.

Omi threw Yun Vladimir down and said, "Yun Vladimir, this time I won't let you eat Shang, from now on, remember, don't be too self-righteous, and don't even need to be proud of yourself in front of me, or next time, I'll really let you eat Shang."

Yun Zheng wiped a handful of dog Shang on his face and gritted his teeth, "Wind Lightning, I'm not finished with you, you will regret it, you will definitely regret it."

"Heh, then I'll wait, I'd like to see what you, a District Eight Healer, is capable of."

Omi left the research room, and Changsun Wu Yan followed behind him, everyone looked at Omi's back, discussing, "It feels like this Wind Lightning is a bit grippy."

"Yeah, under normal circumstances, a healer can't be this grippy ah. The healers strength are rather poor ah, which healers move their hands and feet."

"However, I like such a grippy Wind Lightning, hehe, Vladimir did persuade to beat him, thinking that he is a genius, he often looks down on people, today he was beaten by the even more genius Wind Lightning, it's really cool."

"I'm afraid that Yun Zheng won't let Wind Lightning go."

Omi did not immediately imperial hospital scope, although that examiner said that he could leave the imperial hospital, but Omi obeyed the rules here, did not leave privately, anyway, it was not missing a day.

That Song Danying also caught up with eyes full of admiration, trying to get close to Omi.

“Wind Lightning, you’re amazing.” Song Danying said enthusiastically.

“Oh, so-so.” Omi smiled.

“Wind Lightning, you’re so great, then why haven’t I heard of you before

Ah, who is your master again.” Sondheim asked.

“Secret.”

“Uh, oh, wind lightly, truth be told, I’m not engaged yet oh.” Song Danying suddenly lowered her head with a shy look.

Omi somehow looked at Song Danying, she’s insane ah, suddenly telling Omi she doesn’t have a marriage contract yet, how much does that mean?

Chang Sun Wu Yan inwardly said, “This Song Danying, what a slut, seducing Omi, hmm, Omi wouldn’t be interested in her.”

“I don’t understand what you’re trying to say.” Omi said.

Song Danying smiled and said, “Windy, don’t you have no family background?”

“Yes, but what does it matter that I don’t have a family background and I’m not even married to you yet?” Omi actually probably guessed what it meant, but this Song Danying was average looking, how could Omi look at her.

Song Danying laughed lightly, “Wind lightly, I won’t lie to you, I’m from a royal family, oh, and my master is a twelve-grade healing master, she’s also a guest of my family, oh.”

“Oh, got it.”

“Just one sentence of knowing? There’s nothing else you want to say?”

“What else do you want me to say.”

“Well, I’ll take the initiative then, Wind Lightning, I admire you, so I’m a bit interested in you, so why don’t we form a marriage, my master will definitely support us, because my master loves talent.” Song Danying said straightforwardly.

“Hahaha, sorry, Song Danying, I already have a girlfriend.” Omi didn’t even want to think about refusing, there was still a woman who was so active, she definitely wasn’t an innocent woman anymore.

“Is that her?” Song Danying pointed at Chang Sun Wu Yan.

Omi said, “Yes and no, it has nothing to do with you either.”

“Hmph, Feng Xiaoyun, you’re not a bit arrogant.” Song Danying said a bit ashamedly.

“Song Danying, I have no grudge against you, so why do you have to repeatedly humiliate yourself and end up causing mutual grudges? Alright, go back to your room and let’s just pretend that nothing

happened, I don't want to come back to you after just having a grudge against Vladimir." Omi said rudely.

"Hmph." Song Danying entered the Imperial Hospital's dormitory building and went into one of the rooms to prepare for tomorrow's competition, her heart was naturally upset at Omi's dislike, she thought that Omi, a person with no family background, would be very excited, after all, she came from a royal family, but she didn't expect that she would be rejected.

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Although she's not pretty, I have to say that she has a great background, so why not consider it? Otherwise, you might become the son-in-law of a royal family and turn into a phoenix in a single leap."

Omi scowled, "A leap of a branch to become a phoenix? Are you being sarcastic?"

"You're still not satisfied with the royal family, huh? Aren't you being hunted by the Huo family, if you were to marry Song Danying, then the Huo family definitely wouldn't dare to touch you a hair."

"Che." The corner of Omi's mouth popped.

At this moment, in the Imperial Hospital's main hall, many families' innate experts were waiting for the results of the match.

Although, everyone knew that the result of the competition was already obvious, and it was definitely those three heavyweight geniuses who had entered the final, everyone was still waiting here.

At this moment, one person shouted, "The examiner has come out."

A few seconds later, the examiner, Chang Wei, came out, and everyone was busy asking, "Senior Chang Wei, how is the situation?"

“Senior Chang Wei, how did Wind Lightning play today?”

“Senior Chang Wei, the top three must be Yun Zheng, Wu Ming, and Song Danying, right?”

Chang Wei waited for everyone to calm down before saying, “Everyone, I didn’t want to personally come out today, but I can’t calm down at the moment, so I decided to personally tell you all a shocking thing.”

“What’s so shocking?”

“Speak quickly.”

“The people who entered the top three today are Wind Lightning, Chang Sun Wu Yan, and Song Danying. Yun Zheng and Wu Ming, the two masters’ disciples, however, have no chance of making the final.” Chang Wei said.

“This is the shocking event? It’s surprising, but it’s not a shock, is it?”

“Oh, don’t worry everyone, the shockingly big event hasn’t been said yet, Wind Lightning he, is already a tenth grade healer and is only nineteen years old, alright, I’m done.” Chang Wei finished speaking and left.

And the crowd in the great hall behind him was truly shocked.

“How is it possible, nineteen years old, a tenth-grade healer of the great hall?”

“I remember, that whoever, when he reached ten pins at 32, he was already part of the super genius, right, this Wind Lightning is only 19, gosh.” Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Everyone was incomparably shocked when they learned that Wind Lightning had reached Tenth Grade Healing Master.

This news also quickly spread through the family circles of Wangjing City and the Yanhuang Empire, it was indeed a shocking event.

Those Soldier-level families, Phase-level families, and Shi-level families that originally wanted to gather Omi, after getting this news, they all sighed with regret and gave up on gathering Omi, because, Omi was no longer a figure that families at their level could afford to gather, and I was afraid that only General-level families, or even King-level families, were worthy of Omi’s status.

In the Huo family.

“Old Ancestor, are you really not going to pull in Wind Lightning?”An innate perfect man asked.

“Hmph, this kind of person, bullying and pretentious, won’t be much of a success in the future, I originally looked up to him before going to recruit him, but I didn’t expect that he’s really a piece of trash, in that case, don’t lower yourself to recruit him.”

“Alright.”

At that moment, an innate expert flew in from outside the door.

“Report, report Old Ancestor.”

“What is it.”

“News came from the Imperial Hospital that Feng Qingyun is even a tenth grade healer, this matter has already spread in all the family circles of the Yanhuang Empire, Feng Qingyun is only nineteen years old and has reached tenth grade healer, everyone said that with this talent, Feng Qingyun might be able to impact a fourteenth grade healer figure in the future.”

“What, are you sure?”The Huo family’s ancestor was trembling, if Wind Lightning really had the talent to impact a fourteen-grade Healing Master, then this was definitely a talent.

“Old Ancestor, this matter has already spread, many General-level families are on their way to the Imperial Hospital to look for Wind Lightning, and even some King-level families seem to be interested, we?”

“Nonsense, hurry up and make sure to include this genius in our Huo family.”

Another innate expert said, “But, Old Ancestor, you just said, he’s bullying and pretentious, we?”

“What I just said was gas, now he’s a ten-grade healer, how can this talent be ordinary, hurry up and go, no matter what method you use, be sure to pull it together, our Huo family, there’s too much of a shortage of healers, currently our Huo family’s strongest healer is only eleven-grade, this ten-grade genius, it’s simply heaven forbid that we don’t get our hands on it, where’s the patriarch?Where did he go?”

“Back to the ancestor, the patriarch he has gone to deal with Omi’s matter.”

“Hurry up and call him back, don’t toss this Omi thing yet, it’s important to pull in Wind Lightning, even if you use some dark tactics

and also to pull together.”

Omi was at the Imperial Hospital, having lunch with Changsun Wuhen.

Omi didn't even know that he was already on fire.

After lunch, when Omi returned to the dormitory building, he saw many innate experts standing in front of his room.

“Feng Qingyun, you're back, I'm the head of the Bai family, my Bai family is a general-level family, and, my Bai family is ready to betroth the most beautiful one, the first daughter, to you.”

“Feng Qingyun, I am the governing patriarch of the Zhao family, my Zhao family is a super family that has stood for thousands of years, if you join our Zhao family, there is absolutely no harm for you.”

“Wind Lightning, my niece is very beautiful oh look, here is her picture, what do you think about pledging him to you, of course, we are a ranked family, but I believe that my niece's beauty can make up for everything.”

“Windswept, I am.”

“Alright.” Omi shouted, and only then did the few people who were vying to recommend their families stop talking.

Omi said, “Everyone, thank you for your kindness, I, Wind Lightning, remember your kindness in inviting you today. However, Wind Lightcloud has no intention of joining any family, and I hope that you will all be willing to do so.”

“Alas, you really don’t want to join any family?”

“Dang it.”

“In that case, there’s nothing we can say, well, Windy, much ado about nothing, good luck.”

“Thank you all.”

Those people only left in droves.

How could Omi look up to these generals and king-level families, Omi’s purpose of participating in the Young Healer Competition was to attract princes and the like, these generals and kings were not Omi’s target at all, moreover, if these people knew that Omi but had a Dino prince enemy in the future, then it was feared that these people would avoid Omi like a plague.

Changsun Wu Yan said, “Omi, so many families have invited you, and you’ve even turned down a royal family.”

“Faceless, you’d better go back to your room and prepare for tomorrow’s competition.” Omi said.

“I don’t need to prepare, the only reason I was able to advance today was because you told me about the healing method, no matter how much I prepare, I won’t be able to win against you and Song Danying tomorrow.”

At this time, an old man walked in, and when Chang Sun Wu Yan saw it, he was busy shouting, “Master.”

“Faceless.” The old man looked at Chang Sun Wu Yan excitedly.

“Master, what are you doing here.”

“Faceless, I heard that you entered the top three, that’s great, you actually healed the dry corpse with eight injuries, I was very surprised, so I immediately came over excitedly, Faceless, you really made me proud, many people learned that you are my disciple, even my face has increased by three points, hahaha.” That old man laughed.

Changsun Wu Yan was startled, her face a look of shame, she was about to say that she was cheating, it wasn’t true, don’t rejoice too soon, but Omi winked at her, signaling Changsun Wu Yan not to say it, Changsun Wu Yan only then shamelessly didn’t say it, but seeing her master’s excited look, it was very incomparably shameful.

Chang Sun Wu Yan’s master looked towards Omi and smiled, “You must be Wind Lightning, I’ve also heard of your reputation, Wind Lightning, you’re really powerful, I admire you.”

“Junior pays homage to Senior.” Omi paid a polite bow.

“Wind Lightning, no need to be polite, you will surpass me sooner or later in the future, if you don’t mind, just call me Big Brother.”

“Hahaha, Senior has met Big Brother. Old Big Brother Senior, then you master and disciple chat ah, I won’t bother you.” Omi went back to his room, Omi only called him Big Brother because he was giving face to Chang Sunless, otherwise Omi wouldn’t call a stranger Big Brother for no reason.

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Changsun Wu Yan’s master said, “Wu Yan, you make my master proud, your talent will surely surpass your senior brother in the future ah.”

“Master, I am.” Chang Sun Wu Yan was very ashamed, if she really relied on her own strength to enter the top three, it would be more or less the same.

“Your senior brother Lin Han, when he was your age, he was only at the level of a fifth-grade healer.”

It turned out that Professor Lin Han of the Martial Arts Academy was this old man’s disciple, and Professor Lin Han had turned out to be Chang Sun Wu Yan’s senior brother.

Omi returned to his room and laid down on his bed to rest.

When Omi opened his eyes, he found a person sitting on the bed.

“Who.” Omi sat up abruptly, he had fallen asleep, but surprisingly, at some point, a person came into the room and sat at the head of his bed without making a sound.

Omi was horrified inside, if this was plotting to kill him, wouldn’t he even know how to die.

“Who are you?” Omi busily rolled over from the bed.

“Oh, Wind Lightning, no need to be nervous.” The old man sitting at the head of the bed smiled, and Omi burst into flames upon seeing him.

“It’s you.” A second to remember to read the book

“Yes, it’s me.”

This person was the head of the Huo Clan who had met once yesterday, he was an Innate Great Perfection expert, so it was not surprising that Omi had not noticed him quietly entering the room.

Omi broke out in a cold sweat, it was fortunate that this Huo Clan Light Cloud was Omi, otherwise, Omi would have been done for. Thinking about it this way, it was fortunate that he had come to participate in the competition and concealed his true identity, otherwise, Omi would have been too dangerous.

“What do you want from me again?”

“Wind Lightning, I’ve come over to find you today because I want you to become a guest of our Huo family.”

“What if I say no.” Omi said with a sneer.

Huo Clan Light Cloud, I didn’t come here to discuss this with you.”

“What? Is it hard for your Huo Clan to threaten me?” Omi let out a shameful laugh, this Huo family really wasn’t a good thing, no wonder it would give birth to a trashy first son like Huo Xiaowei, it was unheard of that he could threaten Omi as well.

“Hahaha, Feng Xiaoyun, I know that you have refused the invitations of many families, and there are also many general-level families, so I expect that you will also refuse the invitations of my Huo Family, so I can only use some tactics against you.” The Huo Clan’s head said.

“Yoho, I’d like to see what tactics you can use on me.” Omi said in amusement.

The Huo family head said, “You might as well take a look at your arm.”

Omi lifted his arm and saw that there was a green line on his arm that looked like it should be a blood vessel turning green.

“What is this?”

“Oh, you’ve been hit by my Huo Family’s ‘Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison’, of course, you might think that you’re a healer and you’re able to heal yourself, but, not that I’m hitting you, this Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison was developed by one of my Huo Family’s most powerful poison masters, he’s a 12th grade poison master, so with yoult’s impossible to cure yourself now. Of course, if you are obedient and become a guest of our Huo Family, then naturally, you will be cured of the poison, and my doing so is an acknowledgement of your talent, showing that you are talented, and if you were a trash, we wouldn’t waste such a precious Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison.”

“You’re despicable.” Omi was furious.

“Hahaha, Wind Lightning, those who know what’s good for them are good, besides, it’s not the same which family you join as a guest. Alright, I won’t bother you anymore, be on your own, I’m sure you’ll make the right choice.” The Huo family grew up

Body walked away.

Omi’s heart was very angry.

Omi immediately used silver needles and tried to heal himself.

But Omi discovered that his healing technique was unable to heal the poison.

It wasn’t that Omi was incompetent, the healing art healed the lesions produced by the various organs of the body, as well as the damage caused by the external forces that were applied to the various organs of the body.

The poison Omi was suffering from was neither a disease of his organs, nor an injury caused by external forces, but an unknown foreign body that was clinging to his body without any solution.

Omi could now visibly see a meridian on his arm turning green, but there was no feeling of it, nor did it affect any of Omi's functions.

Omi's healing technique had been completely unable to resolve the poison.

"Fuck, what kind of poison." Omi was very annoyed, Omi was not involved in poison arts, if it was a low grade poison, such as those under six grades, Omi could still cure it with his healing arts, but poison arts over six grades were more profound, Omi's healing arts couldn't solve it, he had to be a poison master to be able to solve it. However, poison was something like a secret recipe, different poison masters, their secret recipes were different, and it wasn't something that could be solved so easily.

"How despicable, is this my retribution for killing so many sons and daughters of the Huo family?"

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath, the stuffiness in his heart unable to dissipate for a long time.

At this moment, Chang Sun Wu Yan's call came from outside, "Omi."

Omi walked out of the room.

"Why do you look so pale?" Changsun asked.

"Nothing." Omi didn't want to say more.

Changsun Wuhen's master did not leave and had just been here teaching Changsun Wuhen's healing technique so that Changsun Wuhen could play better in tomorrow's competition.

Changsun Wuhen's master looked at Omi and said, "An Innate Great Perfection strong man just entered your room, shouldn't he have done something to you?"

Omi raged, "He's the head of the Huo family, he tried to recruit me as a guest of the Huo family, but he's despicable and shameless, he poisoned me, and I'm now poisoned."

Omi lifted his arm, and suddenly, he saw a green line.

"Ah." Both Changsun Wu Yan and her master were shocked.

Changsun Wu Yan's master said, "Could this be the Huo family's legendary Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison?"

"Senior, you know?" Omi was busy looking at Master Changsun Wuhen.

"The Huo family has a very powerful poison master, he has a poison called the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison, which is quite famous in the Yanhuang Empire. If one is poisoned by the Three Corpse Meridian Ancient Poison, if one doesn't take the antidote, the poisoned meridians will corrode and then become life-threatening in about a month."

"Fuck."

Changsun Wu Yan said in anger, "How could the Huo family be so shameless."

Changsun Wu Yan's master said, "It must have seen that Feng Xiaoyun has no family background, so he dared to make such a black move."

"But Omi is such a genius, isn't he afraid of retaliation when his power grows in the future?" Chang Sun Wu Yan said.

"Healers usually don't have martial talent, and their martial strength is not strong enough, so there's nothing to be afraid of. Even if Wind Lightning becomes a guest of some great power in the future, however, people definitely won't fight the Huo family to the death for this, and whether he himself has the ability or not, what is there to fear. Right, Faceless, did you just say Omi? What do you mean?" Changsun's faceless master reacted at that moment.

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Omi took the initiative and said, "Senior, to be honest, I am Omi."

"Ah."

"I'm merely wearing a human skin mask."

Chang Sun Wu Yan's master was greatly shocked, he had learned a bit about Omi, he was also a popular figure in the Yanhuang Empire recently, he was an enemy of the Huo family, stepping into the middle innate stage and killing an early innate expert of the Huo family, this matter also caused a certain storm in the family circle of the Yanhuang Empire.

"Tang, Omi, you're actually Omi, Omi is a martial arts genius, an enemy of the Huo family." Chang Sun Wu Yan's master trembled in shock.

Omi snorted, "I never thought that I would be poisoned by the Huo family with my identity as Feng Lightning, it really is in line with the saying, it's not that enemies don't get together, the heavens have all destined me to be their enemy."

"Omi, Feng Qingyun, it's the same person, what can I say, in short, you're too genius, a genius in martial arts, it's the same person as a genius in healing arts." Chang Sun Wu Yan's master said incredulously.

Omi said, "Senior, let's not talk about this now, you're so knowledgeable, help me think of a solution, what should I do, who can cure me of the poison I'm in."

Chang Sun Wu Yan's master shook his head and said, "Honestly, I don't know, the Huo family must have a reason why this Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison is famous in the Yanhuang Empire, even if someone could cure the poison, it must have cost a lot of money, because I heard that the development process of this Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison is very long and costly. The Huo family actually took out the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison to poison you, it seems that they like your talent in healing."

"Hoo-hoo." Omi's anger was about to explode, he had come to the healing competition under the false identity of Wind Lightning, and although he hadn't been killed, he had been poisoned, and it hadn't been so easy to get rid of the poison.

"Do I really have to be a good boy and go to the Huo family as their guest? To be a cow for their family and heal others?" First web site m. kanshu8.net

Chang Sun Wu Yan's master said, "They don't even know your true identity, otherwise, they wouldn't have poisoned you, but would have just destroyed you. If you go to the Huo family, there's no guarantee that you won't reveal yourself and be recognized for your true identity."

"I would never go to the Huo family as a guest."

Chang Sun Wu Yan's master consoled, "Wind Lightning, anyway, you and the Huo family have long had a grudge against each other, and now that you've been poisoned by them, I'm sure it's destined to be so, you also think about it, I believe that you're auspicious, there will always be a solution, for now, your true identity still needs to be better hidden."

Omi did not speak again, although full of anger, he could only calm himself down first.

Omi had naturally been poisoned by many poisons in his previous life as well, but there were several powerful poison masters in his previous division, so he was able to resolve even if he was poisoned.

In this life, Omi didn't know any powerful poison art masters, so it would be a bit tricky if Omi got poisoned, if it was a low grade poison, Omi didn't mind, medical arts would be able to solve it, but he was afraid of this kind of high grade poison ah (poison developed by a seventh grade poison art master or above).

It seemed that Omi would need to get to know some geniuses in poison arts in the future.

Thinking of this, Omi couldn't help but think of the following

One person, Qi Xueyun, she had an amazing talent in poison arts. The original Omi and her were still an unmarried couple, but now that they had broken off their engagement, after such a long time, I don't know if her poison arts had progressed.

Poison art masters, in the Yanhuang Empire, and even in the world, were even rarer than healers, and also not easy to find.

In Wangjing City, in the mansion of one of the ancestors of the Huo family, the Huo family head had gone back.

"Then is Wind Lightning willing to become a guest of my Huo Family?" Old Ancestor Huo asked.

“Ancestor, before I went there, I had already heard that Wind Lightning had turned down invitations from many families, and many of the families he turned down were also general-level families, and some of the general-level families were even willing to invite him by way of marriage, but Wind Lightning turned them all down. So, I didn’t bother to invite him anymore and just gave him the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison. If he’s sensible, he’ll naturally come, but if he’s not, then let him be. Anyway, he’s just a healer, healers are not strong in martial arts, no matter how powerful he is in the future, there’s nothing he can do about it, and it would be easy for us to assassinate a healer whose own strength is weak.”

“Fine, since this person is so ungrateful, let’s give him a grain of the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison, with his talent in healing, he is considered worthy of taking the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison.”

At this moment, in another mansion.

Yun Zheng was complaining to a twelve-grade healing master, “Master, you have to avenge your disciple, that Wind Lightning thought he was talented, so he ignored us and pressed me in the dog pile in public.”

That twelfth grade healer raged, “This Wind Lightning, who has yet to make a name for himself in this circle, is so arrogant, even my Liu Qiang’s disciple is so unforgiving.”

“Master, if this matter does not give a satisfactory explanation to my disciple, my disciple’s future learning of healing arts will definitely be affected.”

“Yun Zheng, don’t worry, my master will report to the Yanhuang Empire Healer’s Union, and if Wind Lightning is still so frivolous, then don’t blame me for being rude.”

In another family’s residence in the Yanhuang Empire, a woman who looked to be in her forties said, “Then Feng Qingyun really rejected you without hesitation?”

“Master, stop it, it’s so disgraceful, I thought, Wind Lightning doesn’t have a family background, I’m a child of a royal family, he would tend to be a vulture, but I didn’t expect that he would refuse.”

“Dan Ying, could it be that you really fell in love with that kid at first sight?”The woman in her forties asked.

“Master, I’m not going to lie to you, I’m really quite impressed, especially when he taught Yun Zheng a lesson, he didn’t look afraid at all, it really made my heart beat.Master, if that Wind Lightning also likes me, will you support me?”Song Danying asked, yes, she was Song Danying.Originally, Song Danying was reviewing in her room at the Imperial Hospital, but she had no intention of doing so at all, and then left the Imperial Hospital privately.

The woman talking to her right now was her master, Liu Qinghua.

“This Wind Lightning has reached Tenth Grade Healing Master at such a young age, his future is bound to be unpredictable, and as a Healing Master as well, of course, my Master will like it.Only, your family may not be willing anymore, after all, you’re a child of a royal family.”

“Why?That Wind Lightning is already such a strong talent, what reason does the family have for not wanting it?”

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“Oh, Dan Ying, you’re still young, you don’t understand, no matter how talented that Wind Lightning is, it’s only talented in healing.If the same martial genius, which one would your family choose, do you think?Definitely a martial genius now.Healers, there’s no shortage of them in your family anymore, your identity, maybe you’ll be able to find a prince in the future, and if not a prince, then at least a prince.Which prince isn’t stronger than Wind Lightning, it’s good that he rejected you, to save trouble.”

At the Imperial Hospital, Changsun Wu Yan's master left.

Changsun Wuhan had been accompanying Omi.

“Omi, don't worry about it, you will find an antidote to the poison, you are such an opportunistic person, you definitely won't be poisoned by this area.” Chang Sun Wu Yan consoled.

“Alright, I wasn't thinking about that.”

“Then what are you thinking about?”

Omi said, “Honestly, I was wondering why no royal families have invited me.”

Omi originally thought that there would definitely be king-level families coming to invite him as a guest, or even princes to invite him. However, so far, the strongest ones were only general-level families to invite, and there wasn't even a king-level one yet, let alone a prince.

“Could it be that I became the first place in the Young Healer Competition and couldn't attract the attention of some princes of the Yanhuang Empire?”

If he really couldn't get noticed, then Omi's participation in this competition would not have served its purpose.

Now, Omi could only take one step at a time. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Just like that, another day passed.

The next day, Omi participated in the grand finals.

There was no doubt about the grand finals anymore.

Omi was directly the first place.

Song Danying and Changsun Wuhen had a pk and Changsun Wuhen lost directly, so Song Danying became second place and Changsun Wuhen third place.

In this way, this Young Healer Competition was over.

The name 'Wind Lightning' quickly became a celebrity in the Yanhuang Empire Healer circle, as they were all from the same circle. The various family circles of the Yanhuang Empire had also heard of the name Wind Lightning, and when they reached the Tenth Grade Healer so young, they all felt shocked at first when they heard it, feeling that Wind Lightning was someone with a bright future.

Only, it was limited to this, the name Wind Lightning was not a sensation to the Yanhuang Empire's royal family, nor was it a sensation to the point where the prince would also come to draw Omi in.

However, it was to be expected, before coming to participate in the Young Healer Competition, it was with a 'possible' attitude, and Omi did not feel certain that he would be able to.

After all, no matter how talented he was, he was currently only a tenth-grade healer, and the reason why he was shocked was simply because reaching tenth-grade at such a young age, it was very likely that he would reach fourteenth-grade in the future, but that was the future, whether it would be fifty years or a hundred years in the future, who could know. Although many princes had also heard about this matter from their subordinates, but princes already had thirteen or fourteen grade healers around them, how could they expect a genius who would reach fourteen grades in the next fifty or even a hundred years.

Anyway, this matter, Omi was considered a miscalculation, he became the number one young healer and didn't get any pull from the prince, not even a single royal family. It could be said that coming full of hope and returning with disappointment, life, such ups and downs, couldn't always go as expected.

Omi received a trophy from the Imperial Hospital, a trophy that was considered a very significant award. But for Omi, it was not significant enough.

Xiao Meng's maid waited at the entrance of the Imperial Hospital, then told Omi to go to a certain inn.

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sp; Omi quietly arrived at an inn, Xu Mei Qian, Simran, Xiaomeng, three beautiful women were waiting in one of the upper rooms of this inn.

“Omi, how was it, did you win the top three?” Simran was busy asking, they had been staying at this inn for the past three days, they didn't go out, they didn't know about Omi's performance at the Imperial Hospital, naturally, it was also circulated in various families, it was impossible to be all over the streets who were passing it around.

“I've already won first place.” Omi said.

“Ah, that's great.” Simran, Xu Mei Qian and Xiao Meng were happy.

“Brother Omi, then which prince are you now?” Moe asked.

“Oh, prince, I haven't seen any hair.”

“Ah, what do you mean? Didn’t you say that if you won the top three, you would attract the attention of the prince, thus drawing you in?” Xu Mei Qian frowned.

“Originally, I was expecting the same thing, so when those families came to invite me, I turned them all down, but unfortunately, there weren’t any princes to draw me in, and I didn’t have anything other than getting a trophy that looked quite substantial. Of course, perhaps I was too demanding to begin with, but if I hadn’t been so demanding, being able to gain the admiration of a general-level family would have been enough.”

“Brother Omi, didn’t even the king-ranked family come to draw you in?” Xiao Meng asked again.

Omi shook his head, “No.”

“Ah, how could that be.”

“There’s always something unexpected about everything, so forget about it, if there isn’t, there isn’t.”

“Then what if Prince Dino knows you saved me from death?”

“Yeah, if Prince Dino knew that Xiao Meng has now recovered and is so beautiful, he might want to marry Xiao Meng again.” Simran said.

Omi said, “Not to mention Prince Dino, even if it’s someone from Xiaomeng’s family who knows that Xiaomeng is now beautiful and no longer disabled, he might immediately come and take Xiaomeng back. Because, if she is no longer disabled and no longer disfigured, then she can be a princess, there’s no reason to follow me ah.”

Xiaomeng was busy rushing, “Brother Omi, I was born as your person and died as your ghost, no one will ever want me to leave you.”

“Alright, don’t worry now, no one knows you’ve recovered now, go out a little harder in the future, just wear a mask. Besides, your family has already told Prince Dino that you’re dead, so your family doesn’t dare to let anyone know you’re still alive at least for now. Although, eventually, there will be trouble, but by then, perhaps I will be in a different position.”

Just at that moment, an inn outside the door, “Guest, this way please, your room is at number five of the Xuan character.”

It turned out that another person had come to stay at the inn, and the shopkeeper led that guest to his room.

“Guest, what are you doing in Wangjing City? Could it be that you’ve also come here to pursue a higher martial path?” That shop.

This was, a woman said indifferently, “I’m here to participate in the Young Poison Healer Competition.”

“Oh, I see, that’s right, the Young Healer Competition has just ended, and right after that, the Young Poisoner Competition is coming, guest, your room is here.”

Omi was startled when he heard the conversation between the shopkeeper and the female guest official who had just checked in in the corridor outside, “The Young Poisoner Competition?”

Omi didn’t know that after the Young Healer Competition was finished, it would be followed by the Young Poisoner Competition.

Since Omi wasn’t a Poison Artist, he didn’t pay attention to the other aspects.

Since there was the Young Poisoner Competition, I'm afraid there was also the Young Ecstasy Master Competition.

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"Tzu-Chen, so where are we going next?" Simran asked.

Omi said, "Next, I'm definitely going to find a way to get myself the title of Imperial Talent, so that I'm at least protected by the Empire."

"What does it take to earn the title of Imperial Talent?" Xu Mei Qian asked, even though Xu Mei Qian was a child of a phase class family, she was completely ignorant of all of this, because no one in her family had ever been able to obtain the title of Imperial Talent, even if her family had been around for ages.

Soldier-class families were all very, very few, and not even a single scion might be able to obtain it in a hundred years.

General-level families, though, were more numerous, with several in each generation.

This was what was called, the strong genes.

"To obtain the title of Imperial Talent, all you need to do is go to Wangjing City, the Yanhuang Empire Genius Trade Union, they have someone who will specifically receive them and do testing and registration." Omi said, this was something that Omi had already inquired about when he was at the Imperial Hospital.

"Then, I'll go to the Genius Guild tomorrow for certification."

“Do you want us to accompany you then?”

“No need, you guys wait for me here, or, you guys leave Wangjing City first and wait for me in a modern city near Wangjing City.”

The next morning, Omi let Xu Mei Qian three people leave Wangjing City first, the safety of the three of them following Omi’s side was poor, and there were too many strong people in Wangjing City, it was better to stay less, fortunately, the three of them were wearing ordinary looking human skin masks, otherwise they would definitely attract some unnecessary trouble. One second to remember to read the book

Omi walked out of the inn alone, today he had changed his mask again, no longer the breezy mask he wore before.

As soon as Omi walked out of the inn, he ran into an acquaintance, Omi was stunned when he saw her.

It was Qi Xueyun.

Omi suddenly recalled that yesterday, a guest had come to pitch in, and that guest had come to participate in the Young Poison Master Competition.

Now that he thought about it, that guest must have been Qi Xueyun.

Qi Xueyun noticed Omi looking at her and gave a despicable snort, speeding up his steps to go into the inn.

Omi touched his nose and laughed bitterly, Qi Xueyun had taken him for a pervert.

Omi also returned to the inn to go, it was still so early anyway, there was no hurry to go to the genius union. Since he coincidentally ran into Qi Xueyun, he might as well go and catch up with her, who at any rate had almost become his fiancée.

Omi came next door to the Xuan character room number four, or Xuan character room number five, where he had previously lived.

“Knock knock.” Omi knocked on the door of the room.

In a short while, Qi Xue Yun opened the door and saw that it was the person who was just looking at her lustfully downstairs and became angry, “What do you want? This is Wangjing City, I advise you not to mess around. Besides, the innate experts from my family will be here soon.”

Qi Xue Yun was a bit afraid of running into a rogue, after all, her martial arts strength was poor.

Omi then noticed that his fingers were a bit itchy.

Omi looked down and his fingers turned grey.

Omi lightly laughed, “Worthy of a poison master, he poisoned me without a word.”

In fact, Omi was not prevented, otherwise he would not have been poisoned by Qi Xueyun, Omi opened his innate abstruse energy, Qi Xueyun’s poison could not invade.

“You,

If you don’t want to die, get out of here, and if you come half a step closer to my room, I’ll have you killed.” Qi Xue Yun said indifferently.

Omi was about to speak when a voice sounded from behind him, "This friend, what do you want?"

When Omi turned around, he saw an old man from the middle innate stage standing a few steps behind.

Qi Xue Yun saw the old man and busily said, "Patriarch, this person just looked at me with strange eyes downstairs and is now following me to my room."

The old man nodded his head and angrily said to Omi, "I'll count to three, if you don't leave, don't blame me for being rude."

Omi looked at the old man and said in his heart, "The Qi Xue Yun family is the lowest level family, a soldier level family, this old man in front of him is the head of the Qi family, tsk tsk, the strongest head of the family, only mid innate, it really is the weakest soldier level family ah, no wonder the Qi family in the past, in order to climb up to the Tang family, they betrothed Qi Xue Yun to that loser Omi."

Omi looked at the Qi clan leader and smiled, "If you shout three times, I won't leave yet?What are you going to do to me?"

"Then don't blame me for doing it in Wangjing City, one, two."The old man had anger in his eyes, originally he had been very low-key in Wangjing City because there were too many experts in Wangjing City, and he, a middle innate, simply didn't have the capital to keep a high profile in case he accidentally offended a powerful force.However, if anyone dared to provoke Qi Xueyun, he would definitely fight with them, because, Qi Xueyun was a rare poison genius of the Qi family, the future of the Qi family might really depend on Qi Xueyun, and if Qi Xueyun was able to win a rank in the Young Poison Master Competition this time, this would be the beginning of the Qi family's emerging prominence.Therefore, he wouldn't allow anyone to harm Qi Xueyun.

"Three."The old man finished counting three, but, Omi didn't leave and remained standing there.

The Qi family patriarch was furious and slapped his palm towards Omi.

There was no fear on Omi's face, everyone was in the middle innate stage, where could this Qi family's patriarch be a match for Omi.

"Bang." Omi slapped against the Qi Clan's patriarch.

"Poof." The Qi family clan leader took a few steps backwards while spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Ah." The Qi Clan Leader's face went white, and Qi Xue Yun also looked miserable, she had actually just poisoned Omi, however, Omi did not immediately fall down.

The Qi family patriarch looked at Omi and asked, "Who the hell are you and why did you do it to my Qi family, my Qi family is only a soldier grade family, we have always been careful and never dared to anger any family or person easily, if there was anything that offended you in the past, I hope you will forgive me. Today, if you can spare my Qi family's children, I will be grateful."

Omi was speechless when he saw the Qi family's patriarch's appearance as if he was an enemy, "Who told you that I was going to do something to your Qi family? Who told you again that I'm going to make a move on Qi Xue Yun, I just want to catch up with her."

"Catch up on old times?"

Omi removed his mask, looked at Qi Xue Yun and said, "It's me."

"Ah." Qi Xueyun was truly shocked when she saw Omi's true face.

The Qi family patriarch hadn't seen Omi before and was busy saying, "He is?"

“Go into the house and say.”

Entering the house, Omi said, “I’m sorry, I was much offended just now, I don’t mean any harm, it’s just a misunderstanding on your part, I’m wearing a mask and I’m helpless, if I wasn’t forced to, I wouldn’t have thought of revealing my identity.”

Qi Xue Yun said, “Omi, how could it be you.”