

## Chapter 661

“Oh, why not me, I just ran into you downstairs and wanted to say hello.” Omi smiled slightly.

Qi Xueyun looked at Omi’s smile and, I don’t know, felt an inexplicable throb in her heart.

The Qi family patriarch said in shock, “You are Omi.”

“Exactly I am.”

“Heavens, it’s hard to believe, I’m actually, not a match for you at all.” The Qi family patriarch said in shame, he was the strongest person in a family, the pillar of the Qi family, but he was not even a match for Omi.

Qi Xue Yun thought of the scene where she had just defeated her clan leader with a single palm, and was also trembling with fear, and with the bit of friendship they had in the past, she was even more filled with throbbing towards Omi.

“Oh, it’s just that you didn’t try your best.” Omi smiled modestly.

“Rumor has it that you stepped into the Innate and killed an early Innate of the Huo family, but it seems to be true.”

Omi did not conceal it and nodded, “Yes.”

“Omi, you really are extraordinary, but unfortunately, you and our family Xue Yun are destined to meet after all.” The Qi family patriarch said regretfully.

“Let’s not mention the past, at least, we are still friends.” Omi smiled. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

“Why are you here?The Huo family is after you,”The Qi family patriarch said.

“To tell you the truth, I was just about to head to the Genius Union to obtain the title of Imperial Talent, and I happened to bump into Xue Yun.”

“I see, and yes, you stepped into the middle innate stage at such a young age, and even I am no match for you, you are indeed an imperial talent.However, I’ve heard that the entrance to the Genius Trade Union, as well as the surrounding area, is filled with many Huo Family powerhouses.They definitely know that you’ll be there one day, so they’re waiting for you there.”

“Ah.”Omi was shocked, he didn’t expect that the Huo family was so despicable that they were waiting for rabbits in the genius union, if he didn’t happen to run into the Qi family patriarch, Omi didn’t know that he rashly went in the early stages and was caught before he even entered the gate, although he was wearing a mask, but since the Huo family was guarding that, they definitely wouldn’t let any go in, besides, the imperial talents may not have a person to certify for months, and instantly know who it was!up.

“Thank you for informing Senior.”

“Don’t ever call me senior, I can’t even catch a slap from you, how am I worthy of being called senior.”

“In terms of age, you’re certainly my senior.”

At that moment, Qi Xue Yun said, “Omi, I’ll give you the antidote first, I just thought you were a bad guy, so I poisoned you.”

“Uh.”When Omi looked at his hands, sure enough, they were black.

Poison master, it really was powerful.

Very quickly, Qi Xueyun gave Omi the antidote to the poison.

However, Qi Xueyun accidentally saw the green line on Omi's arm.

"What's this?" Qi Xue Yun was busy asking, because once she looked at it, she could tell that it was a poison, not a disease or an injury.

Omi said, "Truth be told, this is the poison that the Huo family put on me, it's called the Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison."

"Ah, Three Corpse Sutra Ancient Poison." Qi Xueyun was also shocked, she had naturally heard of it as a poison master.

"Yes, Xue Yun,?By the way, how's your poisoning now?Since you would come to participate in the Young Poison Master Competition, you must be not low in strength."

The Qi family's patriarch smiled, "Naturally, there's no need to say this, we, Xue Yun, have already assessed to be a seventh-grade poison master in the Martial Arts Academy."

"Wow, Seventh Grade Poison Master, indeed powerful." Omi exclaimed, the monetary value of a Seventh Grade Poison Master, to be

It was higher than the Seventh Grade Healing Master, as poison masters were rarer.

Qi Xue Yun carefully examined Omi's poison, and in the end, Qi Xue Yun shook her head and said, "I'm sorry, I have no clue at all, this is not at the level I can touch right now."

“Oh, it’s okay.” Omi didn’t expect Qi Xueyun to be able to help him with the poison, otherwise, wouldn’t this Huo Family’s Three Corpse Scripture Ancient Poison be too rubbish.

Qi Xueyun was too busy worrying, “Did they say how long it would take for the poison not to be neutralized and what the consequences would be?”

“There, if I don’t unravel it for a month, the meridians on my arm will be corroded.”

The Qi family patriarch said, “The meridians, the fundamentals of the human body, if they are really corroded, your martial strength will drop by an unknown amount, and you might even be directly useless.”

“Yes, I’m also worrying, and I don’t know who can remove the poison for me.”

The Qi family patriarch asked, “Did the Huo family have the opportunity to poison you? Why not just kill you, there’s no need to go the extra mile?”

“To tell you the truth, the first place winner of the Young Healer Competition that ended yesterday, Wind Lightning, is me, the head of the Huo family, who wanted me to be their guest and poisoned me directly.”

“Ah, you’re the one on Wind Lightning, that genius who reached Tenth Grade Healing Master at the age of nineteen, that’s you?” The Qi family was surprised.

Even Qi Xue Yun looked at Omi with incredulous eyes.

“Oh, it is exactly me, but there is nothing to be surprised about.” Omi, because he had received this honor, but there was no prince or even royal family to pull it off, so this honor didn’t feel surprising at all anymore, not happy at all, instead, he was poisoned by the Huo family.

Omi put on his mask and said, "Alright, I should go now, I expect secrecy regarding my appearance."

"Okay, don't worry." The Qi family patriarch nodded his head.

Omi walked out and took a few steps when Qi Xueyun suddenly said, "Wait a moment."

"Uh, Qi Xueyun, what else do you want?"

Qi Xue Yun bit her lips and said firmly, "Omi, the poison you've been poisoned by, I will definitely find a way for you, even if I can't cure it, I will definitely think of a way to delay it for you, I will."

"Thanks."

"Then leave me your contact information."

Omi saw such a determined look in her eyes, as if she was willing to do anything to cure herself of the poison, and couldn't help but be a little moved, then left her a phone number.

Omi walked out of the inn.

Preparing to head to the Genius Trade Union, although the Genius Trade Union was already guarded by the Huo Family's innate experts, Omi still decided to go there, he had to obtain the title of 'Imperial Talent'.

Omi had just stepped out of the inn not far when he heard someone behind him ask, "Little Two, is there someone called Wind Lightning staying here?"

“No.”The inn’s shop.

Omi immediately turned back, but there was someone coming for him.

Omi turned back and saw that it was an innate man.

Omi said, “Why are you looking for Wind Lightning?”

“You know Wind Lightning?Where is he?”

“You answer my question first,”Omi said.

The man with the perfect innate talent said, “It’s not me who’s looking for him, it’s our Highness who’s looking for him.”

“Uh, your Highness?”

“Our Highness is the current royal family, the forty-two princes, Yan Lin, do you know about Wind Lightning or not?”

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Omi’s body trembled, oh my god, did I hear it right, a prince, a prince wanted to find Wind Lightning.

Omi had been looking forward to it, he participated in the Young Healers Competition, his destination was to attract a certain prince’s solicitation, ah, finally, a prince has sent someone to find him.

However, don't make a noise yet, what if this Yan Lin prince, isn't here to solicit.

"What does Your Highness Yan Lin want with Wind Lightning? I need to know if it's friend or foe, or I won't tell you." Omi said.

"Do you really know where Windy is?"

"This situation up."

"Nonsense, our 42nd prince is looking for Wind Lightning, naturally he wants to invite Wind Lightning to join him and become a healer under our highness, do you know or not, if you don't know and delay me again, I won't be polite to you."

Omi smiled and said, "Senior, wait here for a moment, I'll go in and call him out for you."

"Go quickly."

Omi pretended to enter the inn and changed yesterday's mask in the inn's toilet, then walked out of the inn, changing into a light breeze in seconds.

"Were you looking for me?" Omi knowingly walked up to that strong man. Remember the URL .  
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"You're Wind Lightning?"

"Yes."

“Very well, I’m a servant of His Highness Prince Forty-Two, our Highness wants to see you, so come with me.”

“Uh, the prince wants to see me?”

“You don’t want to go, do you?”

Omi smiled, “It’s an honor for His Highness Forty-Two to want to meet me, of course I’m willing, and I hope that Eunuch will lead the way.”

That Innate Perfection strong man’s brows furrowed and he snorted, “Wind lightly, I’m not the Eunuch.”

“Oh, sorry, misunderstanding, misunderstanding.”

“Alright, let’s go.”

Omi followed the strong man to a luxurious prince’s residence, which covered an extremely vast area, Omi was a little jealous, must be too superior for the royals of the Yan Huang Empire to live here.

“This is the residence of our forty-two princes, please come in, our highness should be having morning tea at the Encounter De Pavilion at this time, I’ll take you to the Encounter De Pavilion.”

That strong man led the way, leading Omi around many corridors to a small lake, there was a pavilion right in the middle of the lake.

Right now in the pavilion, four beautiful maidservants were serving at the side, and a young man in a gorgeous outfit was sipping morning tea there, so free and happy.

“Your Highness, Wind Lightning is here.”

“Call him in.”

“Yes.”

Omi walked into the pavilion and sized up that prince, seeing that this prince was living such a comfortable life, Omi couldn't help but think inwardly, what a man compared to a man. Omi suddenly had an idea that he should also strive to move upstream and have a luxurious residence of his own in this place, so that Mei Qian, Xuan'er and Xiao Meng wouldn't follow him around and suffer. However, this was very extravagant at the moment, only experts beyond innate talent were qualified to build a residence in Wangjing City.

“Greetings to His Highness the Forty-Second Prince.” Omi bowed his hands, this prince was about the same age as Omi, and his martial arts realm was also similar, but Omi felt suddenly inferior to him, and Omi disliked the feeling of being inferior inside. But in this Wangjing City, it was obvious that everyone couldn't be equal.

“You are Wind Lightning?”

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nbsp; “Back to Your Highness the Prince, I am exactly Wind Lightning.”

“Wind Lightning, I heard you're a genius at healing.”

“Your Highness is overpraised.”

“You’re only nineteen years old this year and you’ve reached tenth grade healing, this is true, isn’t it.”

“Naturally it’s true.”

“Wind Lightning, are you willing to become a healer under this prince, to be driven by this prince in the future and work for this prince?”

Omi hesitated, Omi didn’t know why he hesitated, but when a prince actually solicited him, Omi wasn’t as excited as he expected. Because, this prince said, to serve for him and be driven by him, this heck, he’s treating him like a slave ah, even a lackey.

Omi’s hall, a man of ambition, could be driven by someone?

Moreover, this 42nd prince, he gave Omi the feeling that he was all over the place and high above the rest, as if Omi was a very small and lowly figure in his eyes.

Omi resisted this feeling in his heart, although, in terms of status, Omi, a prince without a powerful background and with enemies to chase after, and he was a prince of the Yanhuang Empire, he did have the capital to be high and mighty.

But, Omi was not someone who liked being a lackey by nature, and the feeling of being inferior as he stood in front of this prince made him uncomfortable all over.

“What, Wind Lightning, you don’t want to be this prince’s servant?”

“Your Highness, Prince Forty-Two, allow me to think about it.” Omi said.

The 42nd prince seemed to smile very unexpectedly, "Wind Lightning, you really surprised this prince, if it were anyone else, he would have already pounced on his knees to pay his respects, but you, you have to hesitate. Wind Lightning, could it be that you think that I, Prince Forty-Two, am not yet qualified to be your master?"

When Omi heard the word 'master', he felt harsh.

He only wanted to be a superior person, how could he be a dog.

Forty-two princes laughed, "Wind Lightning, could it be that you really think that this prince is not qualified enough, do you want to climb up to those more powerful princes? Do you think that because you reached the Tenth Grade Healing Master so young, everyone should treat you like a treasure? Don't forget that no matter how genius you are, you're just a healer with mediocre martial arts skills. I'm now asking you one last time, would you like to be this prince's dog."

Omi fiercely looked up, Omi never expected that this 42nd prince would directly say to be his dog, at first, although he was blind and high above the world, but at least he didn't say such a nasty thing, but in the end, he directly said to be a dog.

"Hahaha, I'm sorry, Your Highness Prince Forty-Two, the wind is unwilling." Omi was still hesitant, but now he directly refused.

The 42nd prince sneered, "Wind Lightning, you really dare to reject me, I really underestimated you, okay, I'd like to see if you really could have found a family or prince that is more powerful than me, get lost."

Omi endured his anger and said, "Wind Lightning takes his leave."

Omi walked out of the pavilion and came to the lake, the innate perfection guard who had just gone to invite him said, "Wind Lightning, it's rare for our Highness to appreciate you, aren't you a bit disrespectful."

“Why not.”

“Wind Lightning, forty-two princes are princes ah, he can control your future happiness, as well as your family’s well-being, you are really foolish, you could have had the chance to become our Highness’s person, but you missed the chance yourself. Although you are a genius healer, you should know that without your master’s appreciation, no matter how genius you are, it’s all in vain, and you can’t exchange your genius for a superior material life.”

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Omi snorted, “So, Senior you are now condescending to the authority of the Forty-Second Prince, life is very pleasant.”

“Oh, Wind Lightning, I didn’t expect you to have quite a bit of pride, let’s put it this way, I am now serving as His Majesty the Forty-Second Prince’s saddle, at least I am relying on his authority to allow my family to stand in peace and allow myself to live a better life. If I hadn’t become his saddle-servant, then what do you think I would have? I’m just a mere innate perfection. Why do we need to cultivate to innate? Isn’t it just about power and status and living a better life, is trying to practice martial arts for fun? Therefore, Wind Lightning, I urge you to put down that useless pride as soon as possible. Not to mention you, even the many transcendent and powerful people who transcend innate nature have succumbed to the skirts of the Yan Huang Empire. Alright, that’s all I can say to you, so behave yourself.”

Omi didn’t say anything else and directly left the forty-two princes’ mansion.

“Phew.” Omi stood outside the residence of the Forty-Two Princes, looking at the huge, luxurious residence that symbolized power, status, and dignity alike.

“I, Omi, will never be willing to be subservient to others, I want to be the top man, I want to trample everything that looks down on me underfoot.” Omi clenched both fists, Omi had a strong desire within him, he would one day trample the forty-two princes beneath his feet.

But that day seemed distant.

“Wind Light Cloud.” Just at this moment, a person behind him shouted Omi’s name.

When Omi turned around, he saw that it was an old man with a great innate talent.

“Uh, who are you again?”

“Wind Lightning, I’m from the Forty Princes, and our Highness is eager to meet you.”

Omi said, “Sorry, I’m not in the mood right now.” A second to remember to read the book

“So, you’ve already become the forty-second prince, it seems that we’re late. In that case, let’s congratulate you and take our leave.”

“Wait, I didn’t become the forty-second prince.”

“Uh, why? The 42nd prince is powerful and has a powerful mother clan, it’s rare that he sees you, why didn’t he choose?” The old man who was an Innate Great Perfection asked.

Omi said, “I don’t like the way he’s so blind and high and mighty, is that reason enough?”

“Haha, it seems that you are a very proud person, in that case, you should go and meet our Highness, our Forty Princes, who is seeking a virtuous person, he is completely different from the Forty-two Princes.”

Omi snorted, "The world is as black as a crow."

"Wind Lightning, don't be presumptuous, you've never even met anyone before, it's too arbitrary to say such things. We, the Forty Princes, are by no means like that."

"Good, then I'd like to see if he's really different, please lead the way."

Omi thought about it, but decided to go and meet this Forty Prince. Although Omi didn't want to be an underling, but for now, he had to submit to being an underling first, and only when his own strength was strong in the future would he be qualified to be an underling.

Therefore, Omi currently had to go and cling to a prince's power, so that his path of growth would be less hindered, otherwise, he couldn't even make himself strong, how could he talk about the future.

As he went to the Forty Princes' residence, the old man with the perfect innate talent said, "Wind Lightning, truth be told, our Forty Highness, does not have a very strong force. His Highness the Fortieth Prince's mother was originally a palace maiden in the Yanhuang Empire's palace, so among so many princes, the Fortieth Prince's power is among the bottom of the pecking order."

/> Omi smiled: "No wonder you said that the Forty Princes are thirsty for virtue and won't be high above the rest."

"That's right, our Highness, the Forty Princes, is not strong in his own power, if he continues to act as if he is above the rest, I'm afraid that there will be even less people to join him."

Omi asked, "Then, may I ask His Highness the Forty Princes, between him and Prince Dino, who is more powerful?"

"Uh, why did you ask that question?"

“No why, because among all those princes, I know more about Prince Di Nuo.”

“Prince Dino is a thirty-nine prince, he is more or less the same as our Forty Princes, his power is also on the back side, and, not to lie to you, our Forty Highness, he is not on good terms with Prince Dino. Because, Prince Dino’s mother, and our Fortieth Highness’s mother, the two of them have a grudge.”

“Oh, so that’s so, huh.” Omi smiled, in that case, Omi considered joining this Forty Princes.

Omi arrived at the Forty Princes’ mansion.

“Your Highness, Wind Lightning is here.”

“Come in quickly.” A man’s voice came from inside.

When Omi heard this voice, he felt quite satisfied, at least he didn’t have the same superior look and tone as that forty-two prince.

Omi walked in, and a young man sat in the hall.

“Feng Qingyun pays his respects to His Highness the Forty.”

“Wind Lightning, no need to be polite, please sit down and talk.”

“Thank you, Your Fortieth Highness.” Omi politely sat down.

Forty Princes smiled, "Wind Lightning, I've heard that you're talented in the healing arts, you're currently the youngest tenth grade healer in the Yanhuang Empire, right?"

"Dare not."

"Wind Lightning, there is no need for you to be polite, I am only two years older than you, we are all the same age, just consider me a friend."

Omi said, "I don't dare, I am a grass folk, how would I dare to call myself a brother to Your Highness."

"Brother Feng's words are not good enough, a king or a marquis would rather have seeds, if I didn't come from a better background than you, I'm afraid I wouldn't be any nobler than you, wouldn't I."

"Uh." Omi looked into the eyes of the forty princes, feeling that he wasn't making an appearance, and besides, he didn't have to make an appearance in front of Omi. As such, this Forty Prince was indeed different, he was able to reflect on the fact that he was only from a good birth and didn't feel that he was nobler than Omi, which made Omi quite comfortable to listen to, although Omi knew that being from a good birth was inherently an advantage.

"Your Highness Forty is joking."

"Brother Wind, come on, let's not compliment each other, to be honest, I need you, are you willing to stay and help me? Of course, I am not treating you as a servant, much less as a slave, but if you treat me truly, I will treat you as my brother." The forty princes said.

"Uh, this."

"Brother Wind, before you make your decision, I have to be honest with you, although I am a prince, I am not very powerful among the forty or fifty princes, my mother's consort is only a palace maiden, I am

not as capable and powerful as the other royal brothers, but I, Yan Qiang, treat everyone who assists me as family, friends, elders, teachers, and brothers. If you are willing to assist me and support me, I, Yan Qiang, will not let you down. Of course, if you are a scheming, devious and untrustworthy person, then I don't need you. Brother Wind, I think you're someone I can trust, aren't you?"

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"Uh." Omi was a little overwhelmed at the sincere confession of the Forty Princes.

Omi didn't want to be subservient in his heart, but right now, he was a grass folk and had no choice but to rely on a force. This Forty Prince looked quite good, but Omi wondered if he was faking it, if he was really as he said himself, treating everyone who assisted him as family, friends, elders, teachers, and brothers.

"Brother Wind, you can say whatever you have to say straightforwardly, no matter what, I'm willing to become friends with you. Or rather, you can bring up any hard feelings you have."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, then I'll tell you the truth, my true identity is not Wind Lightning."

"Ah." The fortieth prince stood up from his seat, seemingly startled.

"You, you, you're Omi?"

"Uh, right."

The forty princes laughed, "What a treadmill, so you are Omi. I won't lie to you, I sent people to look for Omi two days ago, I wanted Omi to join me, but Omi was nowhere to be seen, I was worried about how to find him, but I didn't expect that you were right in front of me."

“Why did His Highness Forty send someone to find me?”

“Omi, I’ve always admired you because you dared to make an enemy of the Huo family despite your incomparable weakness, and you also killed so many of their sons and daughters, I admire this spirit of yours, a few days ago, I heard that you stepped into the innate realm, so you’re also an imperial talent, so I immediately sent someone to find you, I really want you to become my friend.”

“Uh.” Omi was surprised. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Wind Lightning, if you’re really Omi, then it’s heaven’s plan that we’ll meet here today, isn’t it?”

“Well, I am indeed Don Omi.” Omi unveiled his mask.

“Haha, you are indeed Omi, Brother Tang, if you are willing to assist me, then I will immediately have someone go and warn the Huo family, and the Huo family will never dare to touch you again.” Forty Princes said.

Omi said, “Forty Princes, my greatest enemy may not be the Huo family.”

“Oh? Then who is it?” The forty princes were a bit surprised that Omi, a man with little background, dared to mess with an enemy even bigger than the Huo family.

“Truth be told, Prince Di Nuo, may be my enemy in the future.”

“Ah, why would you have a conflict with the Thirty-ninth Royal Brother?” The forty princes looked at Omi in puzzlement.

Omi smiled, "Let's not talk about this for now, after all, what hasn't happened yet, only that it's possible in the future. Therefore, I also have to make it clear to Your Highness beforehand, if Your Highness feels that I will be implicated, then I will leave immediately."

The forty princes smiled, "Brother Tang, in all fairness, I am indeed a bit shocked that you have a grudge against the thirty-ninth royal brother. However, I still want you to assist me, and I'm willing to hold a grudge against the Thirty-ninth Royal Brother because of you."

Omi laughed, this Forty Prince was also quite good at talking, in fact, Omi already knew that Forty Prince and Thirty-nine Princes, they were already on bad terms, the old man who had just arrived had already said so.

"Since that's the case, I'll stay, but I have something to do, I originally wanted to go to the Genius Union today to obtain the title of Imperial Talent."

Prince Forty said, "Omi, as far as I know, the Genius Trade Union has the Huo Family's innate experts guarding the place, waiting there. However, since you

It's my brother now, so how about I send someone to escort you, and, I'll send the strongest Unity Realm under my command to accompany you."

"Uh, a strong man of the Unity Realm." Omi was a bit surprised, a strong person of the Unity Realm, that is, a strong person who surpasses the innate, called the Celestial Human Unity Realm, also known as the 'Unity Realm'

"Lao Ma, go and call out Senior Asang."

"Yes." A guard immediately went.

The forty princes said to Omi, "Brother Tang, to tell you the truth, I only have one strong supporter of the Unity Realm under my command, one Innate Perfection, and the rest, all of them are imperial talents similar to you, a little weaker compared to some of the other princes, but I believe that I will continue to grow stronger, and I hope that you will always be able to support me."

"That's easy to say." Omi nodded, but Omi wasn't the kind of person who liked to be subservient, so Omi himself couldn't say what would happen in the future, if Omi had the chance to become stronger in the future, Omi would also strive for the best, not for himself, but for his family, his future son, grandson and so on.

Not long after, an old man came out.

"Your Highness, you're looking for me."

"Ah Sang, this is Omi, of course, he's also Wind Lightning, he's a dual genius in martial arts and healing, he's going to the Genius Union for certification today, you escort him there, don't let the Huo family do anything to him."

"Good." The old man nodded.

Omi looked at the old man called Ah Sang, who looked to be over a hundred years old in appearance.

"Omi, let's go then."

"Thank you, Senior Ah Sang."

Omi followed that Ah Sang old man and headed to the Genius Trade Union.

A few late innate experts from the Huo family who were waiting at the entrance of the Genius Trade Union immediately flew up after seeing Omi.

“Omi, let’s see where you’re running.”

“Omi, you even dared to come here to certify, so it’s true that we’ve waited for you, today is the day you die.”

Omi looked contemptuously at the few late innate experts in front of him, if they joined hands, Omi would surely die, Omi was after all a mid innate, one late innate could still save his life, two would not do.

Omi snorted disdainfully, “To kill me, may I ask if you are qualified?”

“Omi, you haven’t earned the title of Imperial Talent yet, I want you to die as soon as you die.”

Omi said, “Look to the back.”

A few Huo Family’s innate experts looked behind, and an old man was standing not far away.

That old man was emitting a peerless aura, which seemed to be able to tear them apart.

“Ah, an expert beyond innate.”

In the next breath, that old man stood beside Omi, and it was not clear how he flew up there in the blink of an eye.

The old man said, "Omi is now the auxiliary talent of the Forty Princes' Yanchu, any of you who dare to touch the Forty Princes, you may try."

"Ah."

"Scram." The old man waved his hand, and several Huo Family's innate experts suddenly flew into the sky a few hundred meters away like kites.

"Wow." Omi had to exclaim, this was the strength of the Celestial Realm, with a wave of his hand, he flew into the sky a few hundred meters away, as if he had been blown away by a hurricane, powerful ah.

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However, being strong also meant difficulty, being able to surpass the innate was not just a matter of effort, and Omi wasn't sure if he had a chance to surpass the innate in the future. Don't look at him now as if he was very talented and gifted, but his body didn't have the strong genes left behind by his ancestors, no matter how much he bounced around, he would only be three feet tall, and he wouldn't be able to go up to a degree.

"Thank you, Senior Ah Sang." Omi bowed to that old man.

"Omi, there's no need to be polite, I'm also following His Highness's orders. However, I have to tell you here, you have chosen to assist His Highness the Forty Princes, you will never be allowed to betray in the future, otherwise I will definitely not spare you, and I will vow to defend His Highness to the death, do you understand?" The old man said without laughing.

Omi shuddered, this old man who transcended innate nature seemed to be very loyal to His Highness the Forty Princes, with a sense that he would defend the Yan Dynasty even at the expense of his life.

"Senior don't worry, I will definitely assist His Highness the Forty Princes." Omi said.

Although Omi didn't want to submit to anyone in his heart, it was better not to think about anything until he had surpassed his innate nature.

Omi saw the old man's strength and felt a little more at ease, which also showed that he was no longer at the mercy of others like before, and whoever it was had to see if the Forty Princes could be provoked before they touched him.

Omi entered the genius union.

"What for?"

"I am here to acquire the title of Imperial Talent."

"Follow me in." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

In the genius union, several people first verified Omi's actual age, then verified Omi's martial arts realm, and finally, confirmed whether or not Omi had reached the Imperial Talent Standard.

"Congratulations, Omi, you have reached the Imperial Talent Standard, you have been registered as a Talent of my Yanhuang Empire, this is your title certificate. In addition, if you become an imperial talent, then you belong to the Yanhuang Empire and must obey some arrangements of the empire."

"Uh, what do you mean, what if the Empire lets me die?" Don asked.

The unionist said, "If war comes one day and the Empire needs you to fight for your country, you must go as well."

“Well, then I am now assisting the forty princes, this is out of the Empire’s hands.”

“This is your freedom, no matter which prince, or even which family, you are part of the Yan Huang Empire.”

“Oh, that’s fine I’m leaving.”

Omi led the certificate and left, the old man called Ah Sang had been standing outside.

“Congratulations, Omi.”

“Thank you.”

“Then go back and resume your orders.”

“Good.”

In one of the Huo family’s mansions, the innate experts who had just flown away reported, “Ancestor, Omi he has become the Forty Princes, just now when we were about to kill Omi, we were struck by that Unity Realm expert behind the Forty Princes.”

Old Ancestor Huo’s face was cold, “This old devil.”

“Old ancestor, what should we do now?”

“What else can I do, the Forty Princes don’t know why they think so highly of Omi, they actually sent the old ghost that transcends innate nature to personally protect Omi.”The Huo family ancestor raged,

but he couldn't do anything about it, not to mention the identity of the Forty Princes, just that transcendent innate

The old man, he may not be a match.

“It's just that I'm afraid that Omi can't be killed now, not only has he already obtained the title of Imperial Talent, he's also joined the Forty Princes, so my Huo Family can only let him go free. Having failed to kill him before, it's already too difficult to kill him again now.”

“Ancestor, can't even assassinate him?”

“Assassination? If the Forty Princes are angered and he asserts that our Huo family killed him, do you think the people upstairs will listen to him or to us? When it comes to the prince, this is no longer something we can easily solve, the slightest carelessness will instead bring disaster to our Huo family, it's just that, who made you useless in the first place, a little man couldn't be killed, now that he's no longer a little man, do you still think it will be easier to kill than before?”

The Huo family's innate experts all bowed their heads in resignation, but the old man had already spoken, and there was nothing to be done, having missed the best time to kill Omi.

After Omi returned to the Forty Princes' mansion, the Forty Princes set up a banquet to entertain Omi.

From this point of view, the Forty Princes had done a good job, whether they were pretending or were truly sincere.

“Omi, let me introduce you, this is Senior Ah Sang, you already know him, he is not only my auxiliary minister, but also my mother's godfather; this Innate Great Perfection, he is my personal attendant, his name is Gao Yi, you also already know him; these four, they are Liu Qilin, Zhang Rot, Zhan Guijin, and Yang Tian, they are all imperial talents just like you, including you. I already have five Imperial talents as my friends, thank you, and today I have asked them to come and feast with you, and I hope that in the

future, we will have more and more brothers and sisters, and I hope that in the future, when I am successful, you will all be my heroes, and I would like to toast you all.”

“Thank you, Forty Princes.”

Everyone raised their glasses.

The seven people at this table, including Omi, were all the auxiliary forces of the Forty Princes, an old man who had surpassed the innate, an innate perfection, and the remaining five, Omi was mid innate, Liu Qilin was late innate, Zhang Can, Zhan Guijin was also mid innate, and Yang Tian was early innate. Omi didn't know what level this was considered, feeling weak, but after all, innate masters weren't so easy to achieve, it wasn't like they were running all over the place, it might be considered good for this forty prince to have so many. Although Omi and a few others were innate, not many in number, there were even more innate experts from the Shi class families, much less being able to compare the number of innate experts with the Huo family and other phase class families. But it couldn't be compared, they were families, the prince was just an individual, and the prince's identity, even if he didn't have a single auxiliary talent, he wasn't something that those phase-grade and such families could mess with.

The feast lasted until around ten o'clock when it finally ended and Omi and the other people who assisted the prince of the Yangyang went to know each other.

“Omi, do you have a place to stay in Wangjing City?” The Prince of Yangyang asked.

Omi shook his head and said, “No.”

“Then you can stay at my residence now tonight, and tomorrow I'll have someone make arrangements to get you a small courtyard.”

“Thank you, Your Highness Yan Qiang.”

“We’re all brothers, so there’s no need to be polite, someone, take Omi to rest.”

“Yes.”

Omi stayed at the Forty Princes Residence.

Omi’s certification to become an imperial talent had also spread to other families or powers.

At the forty-two princes’ residence, a man reported, “Your Highness, that Wind Lightning he has gone to the Forty Princes, and, Wind Lightning is actually Omi.”