

## Chapter 771

Don took an hour to eat breakfast before finally coming back slowly.

“What have you been doing? Why did it take so long to go?” Wei Meng Bing shouted, as if his patience with Omi had reached its limit.

Omi didn't even look at Wei Meng Bing, but said to Long Tianqin, “Sorry for making you wait for me for so long.”

“It's okay, it wasn't very long, it was just over one.”

When Wei Meng Bing saw Omi looking like he was ignoring him, he was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood, and said fiercely inside, “I won't kill him today, I'll follow his surname.”

“Alright, let's go, hunting.” Wei Meng Bing bit his teeth and roared, taking the lead in flying away.

Everyone followed Wei Meng Bing and flew off in the southwest direction.

In the southwest direction, there was a Liuli Kingdom Royal Hunting Ground, where all the animals were artificially reared or captured in, only for entertainment and recreation, not for any training or anything like that.

Of course, everyone used bows and arrows to hunt, and they did not use martial arts.

When they arrived at the hunting ground, it was huge, covering several large mountains, Omi and everyone else held a bow and arrow, the bow and arrow was very ordinary, only pure force could be used, and if they used internal force to pull the bow, it would break in a moment.

“Swoosh.” Once they reached the hunting ground, Wei Meng Bing shot an arrow at a rabbit in the distance, but it missed. One second to remember to read the book

At this moment, a buzzing sound, an arrow flew past, hitting the rabbit that Wei Meng Bing had just tried to shoot but missed.

When Wei Meng Bing turned back, he saw that it was Omi who shot it, and said angrily, “Don’t you know the rules? Who told you to shoot randomly?”

Don said; “Didn’t you invite me to hunt? What? You can’t shoot so I can’t shoot? What reasoning.” After saying that, without looking, Omi shot an arrow into the sky, and after a dozen seconds, a small bird fell from the sky.

Omi’s arrows suddenly shocked several people at the scene, except for Wei Meng Bing.

Using such an ordinary bow and arrow, one could not use internal force, so the comparison was pure archery. Omi was already good at bows and arrows, even if he didn’t use internal force, his archery skills were superb, Omi’s talent in archery was completely as good as the sword technique, how could this Wei Meng Bing compare to Omi in archery.

“F\*uck you.” Wei Meng Bing was furious, he was the protagonist today, but he let Omi perform here constantly.

In his anger, Wei Meng Bing didn’t care anymore, he aimed an arrow at a wolf 300 meters away, but, Wei Meng Bing knew that his arrows couldn’t hit at all, and in his anger, he used his internal force, which would increase the accuracy much more. However, in the next moment, the bow and arrow in his hand pulled off in one fell swoop, unable to withstand the strain of his use of internal force.

“Ahhhh.” Wei Meng Bing yelled in anger, he wanted to perform, but he didn’t have the skill.

At that moment, Omi buzzed an arrow through the neck of the wolf that Wei Meng Bing wanted to shoot and shot it down on the ground.

Omi also sneered, "Out hunting, playing is fun, if you're not good at archery, don't perform, trying to lock on to your prey with your inner strength, but you ended up pulling the bow and arrow off, it's really humiliating."

Wei Meng Bing's patience with Omi had reached its limit, he had originally decided to wait until halfway through the hunt before waiting for the opportunity to strike Omi, but now, he couldn't help it.

In a flash, Wei Meng Bing pulled out his sword and pointed at Omi and said, "Very well, you've made me move against you in advance, it seems that I won't be able to have a pleasant hunt today if I don't get rid of you first."

Lang Tianya was busy, "Eighteenth Highness, what are you doing? You're the prince of Liuli, you're a generous man.

Why bother with Omi."

Wei Meng Bing roared, "No one should persuade me, this son of a bitch, I will kill him today, anyone who dares to persuade me, don't blame me for turning my back on him, including Wei Cherry."

Omi laughed, "Hahaha."

"Omi, you good Yanhuang Empire, what kind of dog dung did you come to pick up in my Liuli Kingdom, I'll let you die here today."

"Pah." At that moment, when no one reacted, a loud slap sounded.

Omi slapped Wei Meng Bing to the ground.

“You.”

Omi stepped on Wei Meng Bing and said disdainfully, “Wei Meng Bing, if you want to kill me, it depends on whether or not you have the ability to do so, without it, it’s only a joke.”

At this moment, Wei Meng Bing’s entire body was dumbfounded, he never expected that Omi was so powerful, he was actually not a match at all, and even when he faced Omi’s attack, he had no time to react.

“Let go of me.” Wei Meng Bing yelled, although he was horrified at Omi’s strength, he was the prince of a country.

“Hmph, trash.” Omi cursed and let go of the foot that was stepping on him, Omi didn’t punch him anymore.

However, Omi called him trash, which made Wei Meng Bing’s body tremble with anger, trash, was he trash?

“Who are you calling trash, have the guts to say it again.”

Omi said, “Trash, trash, trash, three times, how about that?”

“You, you.”

“Don’t you, do it if you can.”

“Shoo.” Wei Meng Bing took out his sword in another instant.

“Bang.”

In the next second, Wei Meng Bing found himself lying in a gutter, he didn't even know how he flew to the gutter, he didn't even see it clearly, this difference in strength was too big.

“Eighteenth Highness.” Lang Tianya and the others scrambled up to help him up.

Princess Wei Sakura raged at Omi, “You still dare to assault our prince.”

Omi said without looking, “He was the one who first attacked me, and moreover, he threatened to kill me today, if I hadn't seen him as the prince of Liuli Kingdom, do you think he would still be alive?”

“Don Omi, you.”

“Don't call my name desperately, it's easy for me to misunderstand that you have a crush on me.”

“The devil is secretly in love with you, you better be careful, don't continue to be arrogant within my Liuli Kingdom, or you definitely won't get any benefits.” After Wei Sakura finished speaking, she walked up to Wei Meng Bing and said, “Eighteenth Brother, let's call today's hunt a day, we'll go back first.”

Wei Meng Bing was in a mess, looking at Omi with a snort, he threw his sleeves and flew away, and Wei Sakura followed.

Only Omi and the Wanderlust siblings were left at the hunting ground.

“Ugh.” Long Tianya sighed and looked at Omi and said, “Omi, why bother, you should be able to tell that I’ve been attempting to set my sister up with Wei Meng Bing.”

Omi said, “Big brother Tianya, I’m sorry, I saw how much your sister rejected him, that’s why I deliberately went against him, I didn’t expect that you wanted your sister to be with someone you don’t like.”

“Omi, you don’t understand, Wei Meng Bing is a prince, and a prince with great potential, if my Long Clan Sword Casting Family wants to be glorious in this land, it’s best for my sister to marry him, and also, Wei Meng Bing is good enough to match my sister.”

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Omi said, “Big brother Tianya, I don’t agree with your words, they are the words of a coward.”

Long Tianya’s eyebrows furrowed, he actually called him a coward.

“Yes, a coward, do you think that your family’s position is really solid when Long Tianqin is married to Wei Meng Bing? No, in people’s eyes, it’s still a tool for refining. Only you, Wanderer became strong, your family is really strong, relying on women to maintain the stability of the family, can’t go very far, your sister is indeed very beautiful now, but there is always the day when the color fades.” Omi said and flew away.

Long Tianya was stunned there.

Long Tianqin hummed to Long Tianya, “Second brother, see.” After saying that, Long Tianqin chased after Omi.

Long Tianya smiled bitterly, "Omi, you're saying this because of your strong talent and potential, if you were like me, you wouldn't be saying this if you felt capped out and inching forward."

The three Omi returned to the Long Clan.

"You guys are back, I heard from my servant that you went hunting, why did you come back so soon?" An old man asked, an old man who was feared to be over a hundred years old.

"Dad."

"Dad, you're back."

This old man was the famous Lang Qingyun, a fourteen-grade sword-caster, and it was up to him whether Omi's heavy sword could be forged or not. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"And this one is?" Long Qingyun's eyes looked towards Omi.

Lang Tianqin said, "Dad, he's a friend that second brother met at the Star Ocean Academy, his talent is exceptional, although he's only at the peak of the Innate Perfection realm, he's not even a match for the second level of the Early Unity Realm. Moreover, he's also a tenth-grade Healing Master, and by the way, he's only twenty years old this year."

"Ah, no way."

Omi was busy greeting, "Greetings, Master Qing Yun, my name is Omi, I'm from the Yanhuang Empire, I've heard of your name for a long time, it's a pleasure to meet you. Truth be told, I came to the Long Clan for something, I have a piece of black diamond, I want to implore senior to create a fourteen-grade heavy sword for me, I don't know."

Before Omi finished speaking, Long Qingyun shook his head and said, "No."

"Ah, why?"

"Little Brother Tang, trust me, it won't do you any good, if I create a fourteen-grade heavy sword, then the Glazed Kingdom will definitely know, and then the sword won't be yours. Moreover, if I don't take the initiative to report it to the glazed country, once it's discovered in the future, my family will also be destroyed, so, no."

"Alright, I understand." Omi nodded, it seemed that he wouldn't be able to obtain a fourteen-grade heavy sword.

"Little brother Tang, you are my son's friend and such a genius, I can't possibly not give you face, but I really want what's best for you. How about this, I'll first build you a twelve-grade heavy sword, and when there's an opportunity in the future, you can come back to me and I'll build you a fourteen-grade one again."

"Can you still build it twice?"

"Of course you can, when you build it again in the future, you just need to re-melt the original."

"Thank you, Senior, Senior is grateful."

"You're welcome."

Omi took out his black diamond.

Lang Qingyun was shocked, "So much."



“Yes, all to create a heavy sword.” Omi said.

“It won’t take this much, there must be some left over.”

“There’s still left over, then, can you give me the rest and build another bow and arrow?”

“A bow and arrow? And you’re good with a bow and arrow?”

“Oh, not bad, went to the hunting grounds today and used the bow and arrow, feeling

This aspect of sensation could not be deserted either.

“Okay, give me twenty days.”

“Thanks.”

Lang Qingyun didn’t have much nonsense and immediately went to build a heavy sword and bow and arrow for Omi, even though he had only just returned home.

This favor, Omi remembered.

It was just that he still needed to wait here for another twenty days, Omi really didn’t want to stay in this place in the Glazed Kingdom, in case that Wei Meng Bing came to mess with him again, and would inevitably have to go to the trouble of dealing with him some more, Omi really didn’t feel like playing with the prince of the Glazed Kingdom, it was completely pointless.

So, in order to avoid trouble, Omi temporarily left the Long Clan and went to stay in a hotel outside.

Sure enough, the next day, Wei Meng Bing brought a strong man at the peak of the Early Unity Realm to the Long Clan.

Unfortunately, he was told that Omi had left and traveled in vain.

Omi stayed in the hotel for twenty days, but finally, the Wave Clan sent someone to contact him.

“Senior Tang, your heavy sword and bow and arrows are built, so for safety’s sake, you’ll enter the Wave Clan again at ten o’clock tonight and give them to you in person.”

“Okay.”

At ten o’clock that night, Omi quietly arrived at the Long Clan.

The Long Clan was already prepared.

In a hall, Omi, Samira, Long Qingyun, and Long Tianqin, the four of them were standing there. Above the hall, a red cloth covered the floor.

Omi went up and lifted the red cloth, a pitch-black heavy sword, and an equally pitch-black bow and arrow were placed on the ground.

Whether it was the heavy sword or the bow and arrow, the texture was very good, and Omi lovingly stroked it.

Lang Qingyun smiled, "Little Brother Tang, this heavy sword is one and a half meters long, thirty-five centimeters wide, and weighs about sixteen thousand jin. And this bow and arrow, it's about one meter and six meters long and weighs five thousand pounds, unfortunately, I've given you an oxbow string, I'm afraid this oxbow string won't be able to pull this bow, so you'll have to think of your own way for this string, also, I've also made you fifty black diamond arrows."

"Thank you, Senior Qing Yun, thank you so much."

"Oh, you're welcome, you're a friend of Tianya, you should be." Long Qingyun said.

Omi knew that just being a friend of Waves and Tenaya was not enough, perhaps Waves and Qing Yun also saw that Omi was extraordinary, and that was the reason why he was truly so dedicated for Omi.

"It's so heavy, can you really pick it up?"

"Hehe."

Omi laughed and took the heavy sword in his hands effortlessly, Omi didn't feel any discomfort holding such a heavy sword.

"Wow." Lang Qingyun exclaimed, and at the same time, he was inwardly glad that he, having a favor with a genius of Omi's level, might really need Omi's help in the future, this favor was so worth it.

"Thank you again, Master Qingyun." Omi said.

"You're welcome."

At this moment, a cold snort came from outside the door, "Omi, didn't you say you were leaving? Why are you still here."

Lang Qingyun was shocked and turned his head to see Wei Meng Bing and a strong man at the peak of the Early Unity Realm walking in.

“Paying homage to His Highness the Eighteenth Prince.” Long Qingyun and Long Tianqin were busy paying their respects.

Wei Meng Bing’s gaze was cold as he looked at Long Qingyun and said, “Long Qingyun, this is your own choice, don’t blame me.”

“Your 18th Highness, I don’t understand what you mean.” Long Qing Yun said in fear, tonight, Long Tianya had something to go out, if this Wei Meng Bing really did something out of the ordinary, I’m afraid that it was the end, so Long Qing Yun was very afraid inside.

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Omi held a heavy sword in one hand and held Samira in the other, flying swiftly through the sky with a five thousand pound bow and arrows on his back.

Finally, Omi stopped at a hotel far away from the Long Clan.

“Stay first tonight and leave early tomorrow morning.”

“There’s still ten more days until Wulin Island opens for flights, where to?”

“It doesn’t matter, so let’s find a place where no one is around and practice my heavy sword.”

A few days later, in a mountain, Omi was practicing his heavy sword hard, unfortunately, because the sword was too heavy, Omi could currently only use his heavy sword to perform either the Killing God Blade Technique or the Descending Dragon Sword Technique alone, unable to combine swords, but it was enough. Omi performing one of the saber and sword techniques alone was already many times more powerful than the previous saber and sword combination.

“Take a sip of water.” Samira saw that Omi was practicing hard and was busy handing over a jug of water.

“Gulp gulp.” Omi, bare-chested and revealing his strong and sturdy muscles, took the water handed over by Samira and gulped it down in a few gulps. Omi, naked and holding such a heavy sword, looked very manly, making Samira’s heart throb as she looked at him, I’m afraid that any woman would have some hormones when she saw such a manly side of Omi.

“How much equivalent martial power can you reach with the sword technique you’re displaying now?” Samira asked.

Omi smiled and said, “I can reach the peak of twelfth grade martial power with a random sword now, and if I were to perform a saber technique, I would completely reach thirteenth grade martial power.”

“Wow, thirteenth rank martial power, other people, being able to produce twelfth rank martial power at the beginning of the Unity Realm is already very impressive, but you, you’re able to produce thirteenth rank martial power right now, awesome. You used to think about improving your martial power when you were at Star Ocean Academy, when you desperately studied new moves, but there was never much change, and the power of the sword unity was still around twelfth rank martial power.” One second to remember to read the book

“Yes, now that I use a heavy sword, I easily generate the power of a thirteenth class martial art.” Omi pursed his lips.

Omi was also quite proud of himself, he had really interpreted martial arts to its peak.

Omi suddenly felt that Samira's Qi was much stronger and had already reached the Inner Gate Great Perfection realm.

"Samira, you've been taking Iron Tree Heart these days, right?"

"Of course, I've broken through to the Inner Gate Great Perfection now, even though this realm is by external substances, it's still a lot stronger for me, at least the momentum is completely different from before."

"Well, continue to eat Iron Tree Hearts from now on, remember, although we have over two thousand Iron Tree Hearts, we can't knock them like melons, we must wait until they are thoroughly digested before continuing to take them, so as not to waste them."

"Good."

"Alright, I'll continue practicing my sword."

Samira retreated, and Omi continued to practice his sword.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten days had passed.

Wei Meng Bing said.

Long Qingyun's body trembled as if he was very afraid.

It was fortunate that the sword he cast for Omi was a twelve-grade sword, but if it was a fourteen-grade sword, I'm afraid it would be even worse, and he would really have to be angry with the dragon."Please be gracious to Your Eighteenth Highness."

Lang Qingyun kowtowed and pleaded.

Omi couldn't hold back anymore, tonight, Omi would try the power of this heavy sword.

In the past, Omi could only defeat the first level of the Early Unity Realm, the second level, and the third level wasn't guaranteed to win. So, what if he used this heavy sword now?

Can you spike the third level?

Or even, can you defeat the peak?

This man brought by Wei Meng Bing was at the peak of the Early Unity Realm, and Omi was using him to test his sword today.

"Buzz."

Suddenly, Omi took the lead in attacking, killing towards that man at the peak of the Early Unity Realm.

"Ah."

Before the other party had time to react, he felt a gravity pressing down on him, as if his body had been crushed by a boulder.

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p; Omi's heavy sword, because it was so heavy, created 'momentum' in a single swing.

There are many kinds of momentum, the most famous one is 'momentum', momentum is the Qi that a strong person emits, forming 'momentum' and putting great pressure on others, this is often the main reason why people in high realms spike people in low realms.

Omi's heavy sword, because it was heavy, it created momentum, this momentum was created by gravity, words couldn't describe it, it was like the feeling of a huge and incomparable stone pressing down.

"Bang." In the blink of an eye, that man at the peak of the early Unity Realm, his head burst and exploded like a watermelon.

Omi himself was a bit scared silly, but he actually exploded this peak of the Early Unity Realm with a single sword. This heavy sword had really given him too much help, it would have been impossible to replace him with an ordinary sword. Of course, it wasn't entirely because of Omi, the other party hadn't expected Omi to suddenly attack and was suddenly faced with such a heavy sword, he was so overwhelmed that he hadn't been able to think of a response, which was why he was so easily blasted by Omi.

At this moment, Wei Meng Bing, who was standing beside him, had a head and face sprayed with brain matter and blood.

"What the hell?"

Wei Meng Bing still didn't know that the person standing next to him had exploded his head, wiping his eyes, he saw white, tofu-brain-like stuff wiped on his hands, he was furious, he thought it was whoever from the Long Clan, throwing tofu brains at him.

Omi snorted, "Silly boy, haven't even seen the brains, look at whoever is next to you."



Wei Meng Bing turned his head, silly, the strong man he had brought with him, who was at the peak of the Early Unity Realm, was lying on the ground, and his head had disappeared.

“Ah, what happened.”

“I killed him.”

Omi said.

“Impossible.” Wei Meng Bing looked at the headless corpse and was cold.

Omi immediately charmed attacked Wei Meng Bing, wanting to ask him a few questions.

Wei Meng Bing was instantly bewitched by Omi. Omi asked, “Did you come here today, does anyone know?”

“No one knows.” Wei Meng Bing said in a confused voice.

“Why doesn’t anyone know.”

“I am one of the most illustrious princes, everyone knows that I’m the only one who bullies people, so I’m being bullied, this can’t be spread, so no one knows that I came to see you, and no one knows that I’ve been bullied by you, except for Wei Sakura and you guys.” Omi laughed, “It’s best if no one knows, there’s no room for it anyway, I don’t want to harm the Long Clan, so you can go to hell.” “Don’t.”

Lang Qingyun and Lang Tianqin shouted at the same time, but, it was too late. “Bang.”

Omi's heavy sword smashed, and Wei Meng Bing exploded and died.

"Ah." Long Qingyun's entire body sat paralyzed on the ground, completely stupid.

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In the blink of an eye, more than ten days had passed.

Omi’s use of the heavy sword had also reached a state of perfection, and it felt not much different from holding an ordinary sword.

“It’s almost time, it’s time to go to the Martial Academy, if we don’t go, I’m afraid that the Martial Academy will be on winter vacation again, and it’s already only a month or so left.”

“Year after year, it’s gone by really fast, this year, I’ve mostly been with you.” Samira said.

“Hehe, let’s go.”

Ever since the New Year and heading to Star Ocean Academy to study abroad began, this year, which will soon come to an end, Samira has been almost always

With Omi, Samira seemed to be a bit inseparable. But she didn’t confirm with Omi that she was boyfriend and girlfriend because she knew that her family would definitely not marry her off to Omi, and besides, she wasn’t the only woman Omi had.

Omi managed to buy a plane ticket and boarded the plane to Martial Island.

Finally, the plane arrived at Martial Island.

Omi looked down at the Martial Island in the sky and sighed, "It's been a whole year since I've been to Martial Island."

Getting off the plane, Omi headed straight to the Martial Arts Academy.

After so long, he didn't know how Xu Mei Qian, Simran, and Xiao Meng were doing.

Especially Xiaomeng, her talent was bursting at the seams, and she didn't know what level she had reached now.

Omi and Samira were soon standing at the entrance of the Martial Academy.

Samira said, "In the past, Martial Academy was a very powerful place in my mind, but now I suddenly feel like I'm going back to elementary school."

"Why do you say that?"

"Think for yourself, what is the position of the Dean of the Martial Academy in your mind?"

"Uh, Dean, of course he's the strongest in the entire Martial Forest Academy."

“But, now the impression of the powerful Dean of the Martial Academy, how weak has he become in front of you, Omi. The dean is late innate, and you, hehe, the once powerful dean, quietly, has become so vulnerable.”

Omi nodded, “Yes, but, he will always be the dean in my heart. Just like an elementary school teacher, although he may not be as good as you anymore, he will always be the teacher in my heart. Alright, don’t lament, I’ll go visit Liona first.”

Samira said, “I won’t accompany you, I’ll also go look for my acquaintance.”

“Good.”

Omi went to Professor Lin Han’s house.

“Knock knock.”

“Coming.”

The door soon opened.

“Big brother Lin Han.”

“Ah, Omi, it’s you, long time no see.”

“Hehe, yeah, big brother Lin Han, haven’t seen you for a year.” Omi hugged him.

“Come in quickly.”

Omi first came to the underground chamber and looked at Liona who was lying in the ice coffin, still exactly the same as when he once lay down. Only, unbeknownst to him, Liona had been silent for a year and a half.

“Omi, how’s your healing technique now?” Professor Lin Han asked.

“It’s really a shame, after a year and a half, my healing technique, is still ten grades, I’ve put my main focus on martial arts.”

Professor Lin Han said, “Keep up the good work, didn’t you say that you need at least thirteen pins of healing to be able to save her? If this still goes on, I’m afraid ten years will have passed in the blink of an eye. Ten years, I really doubt if Liona’s body can be kept here for ten years.”

“Can’t put it away, Xiangyun’s complexion is a bit dull now.” Omi said as he looked at the skin of Liona’s body.

“Oh, you can see it too, that’s why I’m asking you, at this rate, I’m afraid that in less than a year, Liona’s body will start to decay, you have to work hard.”

Omi was nervous inside, how long could he keep his vitality preservation technique for? The Don himself couldn’t explain it, everyone’s circumstances and conditions were different.

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At first, it was thought that a year or two was a long time, and he could definitely improve his healing technique in that time.

But I didn't expect that time passed very quickly, a year and a half had passed in the blink of an eye, and Omi was only able to revel in the fact that his healing technique was still the same as the original ten.

It wasn't that Omi didn't want to improve it, nor was it that Omi didn't make an effort, nor was it that he deliberately put all his energy into martial arts. Rather, Omi didn't know what to do to improve his healing arts, feeling like a bottleneck, and it would take an incredibly long time to progress a little bit.

"I must improve my healing arts now, I have to improve my healing arts wholeheartedly, I'm running out of time, according to Xiang Yun's current situation, after a year, the vitality preservation technique will definitely fail, once there is any decay in the body, there's nothing the gods can do." Omi said nervously, but it was really hard, there was no direction at all.

At this moment, Omi couldn't help but call out inside for his uncle, his teacher, even if his little sister appeared, she could help him. However, no one could help him, so helpless feeling.

Professor Lin Han patted Omi's shoulder and said, "You should also think about it, if you really can't do it, it's not your fault."

Professor Lin Han didn't really have any confidence in Omi, after all, it was too heavenly, and Omi had to raise his healing technique to thirteen, which was simply not something one could do in such a short period of time.

Omi returned to the ground and began to feel nervous inside, he vowed that he didn't want to do anything next, he was only focused on studying the healing arts.

Previously, Omi had come to Martial Island with two purposes, the first purpose was to visit Xu Mei Qian Simran and the others, the second purpose was to enter some memory stones in Martial Island to see if he could get some inspiration to improve the martial power of his martial arts. But now, the second purpose had been achieved, and he had done it by obtaining the heavy sword.

Then, Omi switched the second purpose to studying healing arts.



“Brother Lin Han, how is the Martial Arts Academy now?” First web site m. kanshu8.net

“What else can I do, same old chant, what about you?Where have you been all year?Have you been working as an auxiliary minister in the Yanhuang Empire Wangjing City?”

“No, I went to Star Ocean Academy, and I’m back now.”

“Wow, Star Ocean Academy, it’s the legendary world’s highest level academy.”

“Oh, okay, it’s nothing more than using high mortality rates to stimulate the potential of international students,”Omi said.

Professor Lin Han looked at Omi’s heavy sword and asked, “Why are you using such a big sword now?Is it easy to hold?”

“This is a heavy sword I just acquired, weighing 16,000 pounds.”

“What? Sixteen thousand pounds?”

“Yes.”

“Oh my God, you’re kidding.”

“Don’t believe me, go try it.”

Professor Lin Han really did come up to lift the heavy sword, but it felt as weak as a mantis, even if Omi's heavy sword would crush him if he accidentally fell down.

“Omi, the sword is really this heavy, how did you get so strong?”

“This is because I practiced Hercules, of course, even before I practiced, I was able to hold a weight of ten thousand pounds, I'm naturally very strong.”

“Omi, you're really too awesome, this heavy sword of yours, does it have a name?”

Don Omi was stunned, “Name?”

“Yeah, usually a good sword has a name.”

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nbsp;Omi laughed, “I forgot if you didn't remind me, and yes, I should give it a name, what should it be called? Brother Lin, you help think of it.”

“Haha, how can I think of it, how about calling it Little Blackie, it's so pitch black, it's very appropriate.”

Omi laughed, “Little Blackie? I'm a sword, not a puppy, so how can it be so simple.”

“Then I can't think of anything.”

Omi hesitated and said, “Then let's call it 'Dragon Soul'.”

“Dragon Soul Heavy Sword, not bad, haha.”

Omi took a few sips of tea, stood up and said, “Big Brother Lin Han, I’ll leave you alone for now, I’ll go meet which women to go to.”

“Haha, good, come to the house for dinner tonight.”

“Okay.” Omi nodded his head.

Omi walked out of Professor Lin Han’s house and flew up into the sky.

As he passed by the Genius Restaurant, Omi saw a special news report outside the Genius Restaurant.

“Was Yang Yijian able to avoid this disaster? Good luck to him, there aren’t many of these geniuses left.”

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed, Yang Yijian? Wasn’t this Omi’s original friend? When he was second in the Freshman Competition, Omi’s strength exploded too quickly behind him and he left the Martial Arts Academy, so there was no news of him.

Omi immediately flew into the Genius Restaurant.

“Hey, Omi?” The owner of the Genius Restaurant was shocked to see Omi.

“Boss, you still recognize me.”

“Hahaha, Omi, how could I not recognize you, you’re the first genius in the history of the Martial Academy, hahaha, Omi, it’s been a long time, don’t look back ah.”

“Well, it’s quite good, by the way, has the special news started hanging outside the Genius Restaurant too now?”

“Yes, since half a year ago, not only inside the Genius Restaurant, but also outside, you can now see the special newspaper news produced by the Genius Restaurant.”

“I just saw the special newspaper news about Yang Yijian outside, can you tell me what happened to Yang Yijian?What’s going on?However, I don’t have any Martial Coins to purchase your information right now.”

The owner of the Genius Restaurant laughed, “Omi, you’re welcome, you’re completely free to come to my restaurant now.By the way, it seems like Yang Yijian used to be your friend.”

“Yes, it’s just that we haven’t been in touch for a long time, what happened to him?”

The owner of the Genius Restaurant laughed, “You really know how to make friends.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Hahaha, no how, what I mean is that you’re a genius yourself, and the friend you made is a genius as well.Many people in the Martial Academy are now saying that maybe your name of the first genius will be changed to Yang Yijian.”

Omi smiled, “Really? That’s a good thing.”

“Hey, you’re not even jealous and still say it’s a good thing, if it were anyone else, they would probably feel upset right away.”

Omi said speechlessly, “Am I that kind of little person? People who will have this kind of mentality are small people after all, a mountain is higher than a mountain, if Yang Yijian can really surpass me, I’m happy for him.”

“Haha, Omi, yes, Yang Yi Jian is indeed a genius, after you weren’t at the Martial Arts Academy, Yang Yi Jian’s talent and opportunities began to explode, and like you, he defeated many of the genius disciples of the four major island protecting families in succession. Moreover, Yang Yijian also practiced a kind of martial art, that’s called astonishing.”