

Chapter 806

Omi took out the silver needles in his left and right hands at the same time, and even treated them at the same time.

Omi's move immediately startled Miss Blue Pearl and even the museum owner. Treating two patients at the same time with his left and right hands? Is this something a normal person can do? It was something that almost no one could do, or at least they had never heard of that physician being able to do it.

Omi's left and right hands were each like two people at the same time, and many of the onlookers, physicians, patients, etc., marveled at it.

In less than thirty seconds, Omi withdrew the needles and said, "My treatment is complete."

"Ah." Lan Zhu was trembling, she hadn't even finished one yet, she needed about four to five minutes to treat one, which was the fastest speed. However, Omi had only taken thirty seconds, and they both finished healing at the same time.

The owner of the Qingju Pavilion was also stunned when he saw Omi heal so quickly, Omi was so fast, what level of physician had he reached? A question was born in the mind of the Qingju Pavilion Master, it was really hard for him to imagine that Omi was even more talented than his daughter.

"How is that possible." Blue Pearl looked at Omi incredulously.

The corner of Omi's mouth lifted and he snorted coldly.

Blue Pearl asked, "You, you actually know how to heal."

"Hahaha, joke, did you think until now that I've been attracting your attention and hitting on you? You're too presumptuous." Omi looked towards the Qingju Pavilion Master and said, "And you, Pavilion Master,

you must have also thought until now that I've been trying my best to gain your daughter's attention, including today's contest, right?"

The Qingju Pavilion Master didn't say anything, because Omi was right. Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

"I pooh, it's disgusting, I really think of my daughter as the most beautiful woman in the world, every man must like her when he sees her."

Omi originally wanted to call it his girlfriend, but, in the end, he didn't, because in terms of posture, Blue Pearl was indeed a notch prettier than Xiao Cui.

Omi said, "Forty days ago, I was a physician on the fifth level, now, I am a physician on the seventh level, Master of Qingju Pavilion, I am now officially issuing a challenge to you, I know you are a physician under the eighth level, but, I will not challenge you to challenge anything else, I will challenge you to treat difficult diseases, tomorrow at eight o'clock in the morning, in front of Qingju Pavilion, let's have a contest, do you dare?"

The owner of the Qingju Pavilion snorted, "What is there to be afraid of, since you are out of your depth, I will fulfill you."

"Well, tomorrow, prepare yourself for three difficult patients, I don't mind letting you know about their conditions in advance, because, I have no fear of you at all,"

"Hmph, big mouth, do you think my eighth-grade medical skills are false, don't worry, I will never take any advantage of you, I will let you know what it means to be a frog in a well."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed loudly and said, "Master Qingju, do you know why I don't challenge your medical skills today? Firstly, because I still need time to find patients, and secondly, because I have other challenges for you today. Pavilion Master, I see that your talent in martial arts isn't weak either, you're not very old, you're only in your fifties, but your martial arts realm is at the peak of the Early Unity

Realm, so your talent in martial arts is also strong, I, Song Xiaolou, am stronger in martial arts compared to in medical arts. Pavilion Master, I dare you to fight me now.”

“Ridiculous, with you? You’re right. My talent in martial arts is perfect.

All no weaker than in medicine, Song Xiaolou, are you looking for death?”

Omi released the momentum on his body, but of course, Omi released the momentum on his soul, after all, the body wasn’t his, and he had to take the trouble to release it to release the pressure of the realm, or else others would see him as an inner class.

“Ah, unity realm.” Sensing Omi’s realm, the museum owner was shocked.

“Song Xiaolou, you, you’re actually in the early stages of the Unity Realm.” The Qingju Pavilion Master looked at Omi incredulously, reaching the Unity Realm at such a young age, this was too terrifying.

Many of the onlookers were shocked, Song Xiaolou, who had always been considered a waste, was actually hiding his strength, his true strength, he had already reached the Unity Realm.

At this moment, in everyone’s eyes, Song Xiaolou’s image was suddenly turned upside down, becoming tall and unreachable.

Miss Blue Pearl was also completely trembling, Song Xiaolou’s medical skills had just made her unbelievable, and now, Song Xiaolou was even more unbelievable as a strong man of the Unity Realm. Song Xiaolou’s image in her mind, dude, trash, waste, peaked in an instant, unable to not peak, because, Song Xiaolou’s current state was beyond her reach, that is, a genius in such a state was someone she was completely unworthy of.

The owner of the Qingju Pavilion said, "Song Xiaolou, I don't deny that you are indeed a genius for reaching the Unity Realm at such a young age, but unfortunately, do you think that you are qualified to fight me? You're only at the first level of the Early Unity Realm, if I'm not mistaken, I'm afraid you've only just broken through to the first level of the Early Unity Realm, you're still far away from me, are you qualified to fight me?"

Omi trailed off, "Whether or not you're qualified, you'll only know if you've fought."

If Omi hadn't stepped into the Unity Realm by now, then Omi would definitely not be a match, but now that Omi had stepped into the Unity Realm, even though the Pavilion Master was at the peak of the Early Unity Realm, it didn't mean that Omi didn't have the ability to fight.

"Hahaha, joke, my hall is at the peak of the Early Unity Realm, how can you be challenged by a first layer. Since you are so ignorant of yourself, then I will fulfill you." After saying that, the Pavilion Master bounced on both feet and his entire body flew towards Omi.

Omi saw that the Pavilion Master didn't use a weapon and didn't intend to.

Omi's power Qi was great anyway, so he might be stronger without using weapons and relying entirely on strength.

However, when Omi thought of strength, he was reminded of his Herculean Power, which had been trained to the seventh level, but could no longer continue.

Now that Omi had stepped into the unity realm, could he continue to practice at the eighth level again?

If it was trained to the eighth level, then Omi's arm strength would reach a terrifying 50,000 jin.

If it reached 50,000 pounds, I'm afraid that Omi wouldn't even need a heavy sword, he could blow his opponent to pieces with a single punch, because, Omi's punch was too powerful.

However, at this moment, the Pavilion Master had already attacked, Omi didn't have time to try to practice the eighth level.

“Boom.” Omi's Herculean power was infused into his arm, and he greeted it towards the Pavilion Master, and with a loud explosion, Omi and the Pavilion Master both flew back.

Omi didn't use his weapon, and didn't have any advantage against the Pavilion Master who was so many realms higher.

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The punch against the punch, Omi, despite his immense strength, was still unable to offset the difference brought about by the realm, and his arm fractured. The Pavilion Master, however, was trembling at the moment, he thought that he could blow Omi away with one punch, but as a result, they were both blown away at the same time, his arm was shaking, because, Omi's strength was too great, if it wasn't for the realm advantage that allowed him to unload most of his strength in time, he would have fractured his arm.

As for Omi's arm fracture, it was not caused by the pavilion master's strength, but rather the pavilion master's use of dark energy while unloading Omi's strength had collapsed Omi's arm.

After all, Omi's realm was so different, it was fine if he used weapons, but once the two of them came into direct physical contact, then Omi's body was not at all as tough as the Pavilion Master's, which was why Omi's arm was collapsed by him.

“Phew.” Omi took a deep breath inside, it seemed that relying on his hands had almost no chance of defeating the pavilion master, using swords together, there might be a slight chance, as for the mesmerizing technique, Omi's as the realm so much lower, he could not mesmerize him at all.

However, Omi saw that the Pavilion Master also seemed to be having a hard time, his arms were trembling slightly, and I'm sure the blood in his body was also boiling.

The surrounding onlookers didn't know the inside story, they only saw a blow that broke Omi's arm while the pavilion owner was fine.

"Song Xiaolou, don't be embarrassed, you're no match for our master."

"Hahahaha, still daring to challenge my master, facepalm it."

A few of the pavilion master's disciples scoffed, but then the pavilion master bellowed, "All of you, shut up."

Only then did those few disciples panic and shut up.

The pavilion master saw his own disciples mocking Omi by speaking out, and he himself felt flushed because, only he knew how much it made him tremble that Omi, as someone so much younger than him and so much lower in his realm, was able to go up against him like this, and those disciples even mocked Omi for it, it was so ignorant that the pavilion master himself felt flushed. One second to remember to read the book

At this moment, Omi closed his eyes.

Yes, in Omi's mind, he immediately turned over the eighth level of the Herculean Divine Skill, Omi was going to try to see if he could practice the eighth level of the Herculean Divine Skill.

If Omi practiced it, 50,000 pounds of arm strength, any pavilion master's realm is high, it simply can't be blocked, when the strength reaches an amount, the others are already useless, Omi can absolutely blow him to pieces with one punch, absolutely, 50,000 pounds of one punch, I don't believe who dares to come up and let him try.

Omi detected it in his mind, after stepping into the unity realm, he was able to comprehend the eighth level of the Herculean Divine Skill.

“Haha, I can practice it, and it shouldn’t take long.”

However, now that he was in the middle of a battle with the Pavilion Master, Omi couldn’t say that he would pause for a while, so he had to delay for a few minutes, and Omi was confident that he would be able to practice the eighth level of the Herculean Divine Skill within three minutes.

Omi had two minds in his head as he practiced his Herculean Divine Kung Fu and said, “Pavilion Master, truly worthy of a genius, without using any weapons, a tight punch made me break my bones.”

“Hmph.”The pavilion master snorted and said, “Song Xiaolou, you are no match for me, although I admit, you are indeed a genius, now, get lost.”

“Hahaha, Pavilion Master, is it too early to say that I’m not your opponent.”

“What?You still want to fight me?How are you going to fight me when your arm is still in a broken state.”

“Tsk, thanks to you being a physician.

Already my medical skills, a district fracture is nothing.”

“Even if you can recover instantly from a fracture, it doesn’t change the state of the damage, do you think, you can still exert one hundred percent strength with a damaged arm?”

For some reason, the Pavilion Master was a bit scrupulous of Omi, as if he didn't want to continue fighting with Omi, God knows if Omi had any more backstabbing tactics, geniuses like Omi often possessed very many tricks.

“Hahaha, Pavilion Master, I am the one challenging you today, and this duel will not stop before it is completely split into winners and losers. Moreover, I just tested it out and didn't show my true strength, and now that I've tested it out, you, I, Song Xiaolou, have no fear at all, unless, you also haven't shown your full strength yet.”

“Joke, I just used my hands only, I didn't use any weapons, how did I put out my full strength, Song Xiaolou, don't be presumptuous.”

“That's best, get your weapons ready and bring out your strongest battle strength.” Omi said.

In Omi's mind, the eighth level of his Herculean Power was about to be completed, and he had just spent about three or four minutes bullshitting with the Pavilion Master.

Omi immediately twisted his newly fractured arm over, and then spent a minute to finish healing himself, so that Omi recovered to his peak, and at the same time, the eighth layer of Omi's Herculean Divine Kung Fu, was also practiced.

Omi clenched both his fists, feeling like his fingers were about to burst by themselves, this feeling was too good.

“Hahaha.” Omi laughed, he, the power of one punch, could already reach 50,000 jin, 50,000 jin ah, what a terrifying number.

A mere peak of the early Unity Realm, Omi didn't believe that he could block Omi's 50,000 jin punch.

At this moment, the Pavilion Master was also ready, and he had a large sword in his hand, somewhat like Guan Gong's large sword.

At this moment, the Pavilion Master said inwardly, "I must viciously defeat him, I am at the peak of the early stage of the Unity Realm, if I cannot defeat him, I will lose face, and so will the Qingju Pavilion, I must defeat him as fast as possible, so that he will still dare to be so insolent."

"Song Xiaolou, can we begin?" The pavilion master said with a large sword.

The corner of Omi's mouth lifted and said, "Of course, pavilion master, take out your strongest power, and this time, I will not hold back."

"Hmph, then watch the moves."

"Drink." The pavilion master jumped up and shouted, a slash in the air, like lightning, swooshing down at Omi, this slash, with infinite power, was a slash of the pavilion master's full strength.

However, Omi was stronger.

Omi shouted, Herculean divine power was in operation, his whole body's strength gathered in one punch, this punch, reached 50,000 jin, one could even say, a few hundred jin more, but a few hundred jin more was negligible.

"Boom." In full view of the public, one blade, one punch, the two phases bombarded together.

Fifty thousand pounds of power, it was no longer just a punch, it was like a big truck, slamming into it at high speed, and everything it encountered was crushed to slag.

“Wow.”

The pavilion master’s large blade, when it touched the power of Omi’s punch, it split apart and shattered, even the handle of the blade shattered.

“Boom.”The heavy punch landed on the pavilion owner’s body, and in an instant, it blew away like a sandbag, spoiling a house a few dozen meters away.

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There was silence, incredulous eyes looked at Omi, Omi actually defeated the pavilion master at the peak of the Early Unity Realm with one punch, although the pavilion master was a physician, he was also very talented in martial arts ah, even the pavilion master’s talent was far stronger than Song Xiaolou’s grandfather, because the pavilion master was only fifty years old to reach the peak of the Early Unity Realm, and Song Xiaolou’s grandfather, although he was currently the number one expert in Cangu City, but, he was already more than a hundred years old, God knows if the pavilion master’s strength had surpassed Song Xiaolou’s grandfather when he was more than a hundred years old.

However, he was punched away by Omi, who was only in his twenties and, moreover, had only just stepped into the Unity Realm, and all sorts of incredulous gazes were gathered on Omi.

It wasn’t until several seconds later that a voice shouted, “Father.”Only then did the crowd wake up and see Miss Blue Pearl running towards the building where the pavilion master had bombarded.

“Master.”

“Pavilions Master.”

“Master.”

Many people rushed up as well.

Omi didn't pay any attention to the Pavilion Master, but was internally excited about his fist. The power of Omi's fist reached fifty thousand pounds, so much power that any fighting technique was meaningless in front of this kind of power, which meant that Omi was now most likely stronger with his empty hand than even using a heavy sword.

The weight of the heavy sword was only 16,000 jin, but the power of a punch with the empty hand was 50,000 jin, so the empty hand was probably even stronger.

I'm afraid that at any level in the early stages of the Hop-One Realm, he was already without a match.

: "Little Lou, you're too strong." The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Hehe." Omi laughed.

At that moment, the Pavilion Master had crawled out of the ruins and didn't seem to be very seriously injured.

Omi had struck with all his might, without reservation, but the pavilion master had not been seriously injured, nor had he died, which indirectly indicated that the upper limit of Omi's strength was estimated to be just at the peak of the Crushing Unity Realm Early Stage. This also indicates that Omi's upper limit of strength was just at the peak of the Early Unification Realm. The Middle Unification Realm was still unreachable, because the difference between the Early Unification Realm and the Middle Unification Realm was another huge gap.

The museum master walked up to Omi and said, "Song Xiaolou, count me in for underestimating you."

“Oh, no need, remember, we have another duel tomorrow morning, you’ve already lost to me in martial arts, and I don’t want you to lose to me again tomorrow morning in medical arts.”Omi said.

“No way, medically I will never lose to you again, never.”The museum owner gritted his teeth.

“I hope so, otherwise, you’re too useless as a pavilion master, at least, in front of me.”

The Qingju Pavilion Master’s face was ugly.

Omi turned around and left.

Miss Blue Pearl, who was helping the Pavilion Master, saw that Omi didn’t even look at her again from the beginning until he turned around and left, feeling depressed inside, Omi really didn’t take her seriously at all, and was even a bit anxious.

“Hey.”Blue Pearl Girl couldn’t help but yell out.

“Do you still have something?Could it be that you still want to spar with me?”Don said without turning his head.

“Me.”Miss Blue Pearl was tongue-tied, she didn’t know what she was shouting for, as if it was purely to attract Omi’s attention.

The museum owner was busy, “Blue Pearl, what are you doing.”

“Nothing.”

Omi walked out of the Qingju Pavilion with Xiao Cui.

Next, Omi went back to the Song Family.

The story about Omi's punch that flew off the Green Residence Pavilion Master quickly spread throughout Cangu City.

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sp; Omi's grandparents came to Omi at the first opportunity, and Omi unreservedly displayed his strength, surprising Omi's grandparents so much that they surrounded Omi for an afternoon before dispersing.

The name of Omi being the true first genius of Cangu City had spread as a result.

Omi sat on a rattan chair in the courtyard, and although everyone in the city was already talking about him, Omi was not happy at all.

It was because this was just an imaginary world of memories, no different from dreaming, except for the fact that Omi's strength was real.

“Then I'm going back.”.

“Don't go back, stay at my place for the next few days.”Omi said.

“I'm not such a person, but don't worry, I won't go to the Hundred Flowers House, I'll be brave enough to resist my fate to my parents.”

“Good.”

Xiao Cui didn't know why, but she suddenly made up her mind to rebel against her parents.

Perhaps because, she saw that Omi was so powerful, and she had already developed a love for Omi, so she suddenly made up her mind to become stronger and no longer become their money-making tool all the time for her family, only when she was stronger could she really be worthy of Omi in the future, but of course, Omi didn't care if she really thought that way.

The next morning, Omi went to the Qingju Pavilion early in the morning.

Unexpectedly, Omi's grandparents, as well as his parents and others, followed Omi to the Qingju Pavilion to watch Omi and the owner of the Qingju Pavilion pk medical skills.

Moreover, when Omi arrived at the Qingju Pavilion, he found that it was already crowded with people.

Omi had defeated the Pavilion Master yesterday and it was a sensation in the city, so it was impossible not to pay attention today.

Under the attention of many people, Omi and the owner of Qingju Pavilion walked out and stood in the main hall of Qingju Pavilion.

Today, the Qingju Pavilion suspended its business for a day because too many people were coming.

Omi asked, “How do you want to compare?”

“Song Xiaolou, you want to compete with me in treating difficult diseases, this aspect has always been my strong point, I'll ask you again now, are you sure you want to compete with me?”

“So many people are here, do you think I’m joking? Oh, is it possible that you think I’m deliberately trying to catch your daughter’s eye again?”

“Hmph, Song Xiaolou, don’t talk about my daughter.”

“Hahaha, it’s you who takes your daughter too seriously, yes, maybe I did like your daughter before, but that was before.”

At this moment, not far away, Lan Zhu’s heart jumped violently, there was a feeling that couldn’t be explained, this feeling, as if she regretted or hated to go back to the past, if she knew that Omi was hiding so deeply in the past, she said nothing to dislike that Song might already be with Song Xiaolou.

“Song Xiaolou, even if you were powerful, I wouldn’t like you, nonsense, difficult patients, I’ve already asked Blue Pearl to prepare ten, how do you want to compare? Don’t worry, I didn’t even know about these ten people beforehand, I don’t care to take any advantage of you.”

“Okay, these ten patients, we will treat them randomly, for a total of half a pillar of time, whoever heals the most within a pillar of time will win, how about it?”

“Suit yourself.”

“Then, prepare to begin.”

After lighting an incense stick, Omi and the pavilion master began treating ten patients at the same time.

Both of them were chosen at random, but for these ten patients, Blue Pearl purposely picked the ones with almost serious conditions.

Omi was the first to choose a woman who was suffering from an inexplicable disease, complete dementia, in fact all ten patients, almost all of them were mentally ill.

It took Omi three minutes to treat the first one. And by this time, the owner of the Qingju Pavilion was already treating the second one, one step ahead of Omi.

“Ah.” Omi was shocked, the Qingju Pavilion Master was actually faster than him.

Omi had to overtake him, or else he would lose.

Omi immediately recalled Qingju Pavilion Master’s notes and such in his mind, to understand his treatment method, to know himself and his enemy.

The second patient, Omi took two minutes to heal, and at that moment, the Qingju Pavilion Master also happened to be healed.

The two were almost in sync.

Both of them were currently cured two to two.

“Go for it.” Many onlookers shouted, feeling that Omi and Qingju Pavilion Master were as strong as each other, but it was two to two.

There were still six patients left on the scene, who would win the final victory would depend on who healed more of these next six.

“Whew, no, I must calm down, I’ve read too many medical books, so it’s caused me to think too confused and my treatment methods are too mixed.”Omi secretly told himself internally. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi calmed himself down and didn’t pay attention to the pavilion master’s situation, he wouldn’t lose face even if he lost anyway, so why rush and create psychological pressure on himself?

The third person, Omi spent three minutes healing, this person’s situation was more serious.

Omi was not going to pay attention to the pavilion master, but when he went to choose the fourth patient, he found that the pavilion master hadn’t chosen yet, which meant that when healing the third person, Omi was ahead of the speed.

Sure enough, Omi looked towards the pavilion owner and saw that the pavilion owner was still treating the third person and, looking at him, his brows were furrowed.

Yes, the pavilion master was healing the third person, he had a problem, he was actually a bit tricky at the moment, he didn’t know how to treat him.

Omi, on the other hand, didn’t have this problem, because Omi had read too many medical books, so even though Omi’s treatment plan was too mixed, Omi was the one who could find a cure for any patient he had.The Pavilion Master, on the other hand, only studied his own line of medicine, so he definitely wasn’t as extensive as Omi, and once he ran into a problem, he immediately slowed down.

“Yay, he’s run into a problem, haha, I’m going to immediately grab this opportunity and get ahead of him.”

Omi immediately treated the fourth person.

The fourth person took Omi a minute to heal.

The score of the scene immediately became four to two, Omi was four and the pavilion master was two, as the pavilion master was still treating the third person.

Omi immediately began treating the fifth person.

However, the fifth person's condition was also very complicated, and Omi seemed to have encountered some difficulties.

However, Omi had seen so many medical techniques, Omi suddenly remembered that in one of the medical books he had read, someone seemed to have described this disease.

Thus, it only took Omi three minutes to heal the fifth one.

And at this time, the museum owner's third one had yet to be healed.

The live score became five to two.

Omi was ahead by three.

Omi now only needed to heal one more before the end of the game, then Omi had won.

“Yay.”

Omi immediately proceeded to heal the sixth patient

Omi had encountered the sixth patient's situation before, so Omi felt that the sixth patient wouldn't take long.

And the pavilion master's treatment of the third patient seemed to be coming to an end soon.

The live score was still five to three now.

However, it was a bit delicate at the moment, because out of the ten patients, apart from the seven who had already been cured, there were only three left, and these three, respectively, were the one that the pavilion master was treating, the one that Omi was treating, and the other one that was waiting for treatment.

So, if the pavilion master finished treating first, then the last one would definitely be chosen by him to go, and then the final score would be six to four.

If Omi finished his treatment first, then the last person chosen by Omi would be seven to three, and the final score would be seven to three.

This was a big difference, six to four and seven to three, they weren't on the same level at a glance.

"Master, come on, there's only one last patient left, hurry up, or else you'll be chosen by Song Xiaolou." Qingju Pavilion Master's disciples shouted.

The Qingju Pavilion Master was clearly speeding up, he was treating the third one, unfortunately he ran into problems, it took him ten minutes, in those ten minutes, Omi was a few minutes ahead of him at once.

The Qingju Pavilion Master felt a bit nervous, the defeat was now decided, but, in full view of the public, he didn't want to lose to Song Xiaolou by three to seven, to lose would be four to six, so he had to get the last patient before the others.

Likewise, Omi was also nervous, Omi thought in his heart, since he was going to win, let's win in a more glorious way, seven to three, everyone would know at a glance that the strength surpassed the pavilion master by a large margin, four to six, the level would not be much different.

Both of them were treating the one on their hands as fast as they could.

Just when everyone was nervous, finally, Omi was the first to finish treating the sixth patient, and Omi immediately jumped on the last one, pulling him to his side. At this time, the pavilion owner had also finished treating the third, but unfortunately, his fourth, but he had no chance and watched Omi treating the seventh.

About three minutes later, Omi healed the seventh one.

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath, and then laughed out loud.

"Before a pillar of incense was up, Song Xiaolou won the match by a score of seven to three... Song Xiaolou's healing skills won this match by far surpassing the Qingju Pavilion Master."

"Pah-pah." Many people applauded and began to cheer.

The Qingju Pavilion Master was feeling so ashamed at the moment.

Yesterday, in martial arts, being at the peak of the early Unity Realm, he was defeated by Omi, and today, in medicine, being at the lower eighth level, he was defeated by Omi.

Omi laughed and didn't say anything, turning around and walking away, all the onlookers also scattered with Omi.

Soon, only the master of the Qingju Pavilion was left, as well as those disciples of his, and everyone remained silent, the Qingju Pavilion, which had just been incomparably lively, was extremely quiet at the moment, just like the master's heart.

It was like a dream for Omi to go from begging the pavilion master for medical guidance to finally surpassing the pavilion master.

Omi's fame was once again sweeping through Canggu City, and everyone seemed to have forgotten how evil Song Xiaolou had been in Canggu City in the past, and they were actually cheering for Song Xiaolou without even realizing it.

Of course, this was mainly because Omi had already made amends to all the people he had harmed.

At noon, Omi was lying on a rattan chair, cozily basking in the sun.

Although the entire city was still talking about the morning's battle with the Pavilion Master, Omi himself had forgotten the same.

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Omi murmured, "The night after tomorrow is the day this trip to the Memory Stone ends, and with a snap, the entire world disappears, opens again, and returns to its initial state."

Omi sighed deeply, feeling that this imaginary world was repeating the same cycle over and over again, and sometimes, it felt so damnable, but the people who were in it couldn't perceive it at all.

Just at this moment, a maid walked in, "Second Young Master, someone wants to see you."

"Who wants to see me?"

"It's Miss Blue Pearl from the Greenhouse Pavilion."

"Uh." Omi sat up, Blue Pearl?

Omi was a bit surprised that this Blue Pearl actually came to take the initiative to find him, it was really strange, when he first entered this world, but Omi knew very well how much she hated Omi.

Of course, this also showed Omi's charm, Omi had replaced Song Xiaolou's soul, and in just less than fifty days, he was charming.

"Let her in."

"Yes, Second Young Master."

Not long after, Miss Blue Pearl walked in, Omi looked at Blue Pearl and had to admit that this sixteen year old girl was too beautiful, much more beautiful than Xiao Cui. Omi looked at her as if she was a fresh and delicious apple, if Omi was from this world, he would definitely chase after her. A second to remember to read the book

"Miss Blue Pearl, I didn't expect you to come looking for me." Omi said with his gaze high and with a hint of sarcasm.

Blue Pearl cried, "Song Xiaolou, my father is crazy, please save my father."

“Uh, what do you mean?Is the librarian crazy?”

“Ever since he lost to you, he’s locked himself in the pharmacy alone and by lunchtime he’s gone insane.”

“Huh, no.”Don smiled, the resilience was too weak.

“If he’s crazy, he’ll find a physician to treat him, aren’t there many physicians in your Qingju Pavilion.”

“Oooh, all the physicians at the Green Residence Pavilion are helpless, they can’t cure it, Song Xiaolou, I’m begging you.”

“Then why do you think I’ll be able to cure it?”

“You, you, you have surpassed my father’s medical skills, you can definitely cure it.”

“Hahaha, so, Miss Blue Pearl is personally admitting that my healing skills surpassed your father.”

“Song Xiaolou, are you willing to help or not.”

Omi said, “Helping is a trivial matter, the question is, why should I help?”

“You’re also a physician, a physician’s duty is to save lives, isn’t it.”

“Hahaha, what if I say fart, Miss Blue Pearl, think of how your father treated me when I begged him to study medicine, do you think, I’m going to help someone who treats me like that?It’s none of my

business if your father is crazy, maybe that's what he got for doing that to me in the first place." Omi looked indifferent.

"Song Xiaolou, count me in for begging you."

"If it's useful for you to beg me, do you need to talk so much nonsense?"

"Oooh, so what do you want, do you, do you want me to give you my life in return? Well, if you can save my father, then I'll give you my body in return, is that okay?"

"Hahaha." Omi let out a loud laugh and said, "Miss Blue Pearl, do you think that I, Song Xiaolou, am so short of a woman, a woman who has no feelings for me, do I need one?"

"Who says there are no feelings." Blue Pearl got out, saying it only to realize that it seemed like the wrong thing to say.

"Hey, what do you mean there are feelings? Make it clear to me, I don't want to engage in scandal."

"I, I, Song Xiaolou, are you willing to make a move to save my father or not?"

"If you don't come clean, I don't have the time to do it."

"What do you want me to say, I don't have anything to say."

/> "You just said, who said there are no feelings? What's the implication of that? Could it be that you like me, Song Xiaolou? I know how much you loathe me, but if you dare to deceive my feelings, then I'll be blamed for being rude." Omi's face sank.

Blue Pearl stomped her foot in anger, biting her lips and said, "Okay, I said, Song Xiaolou, I like you."

"What did you say?"

"I like you."

"Louder, I can't hear you."

"Ahhhh, Lou Song, I like you." Blue Pearl said shouting, blushing.

"Hahahaha, Blue Pearl girl, I heard you right, you like me, how come you don't hate me anymore, the sun is really beating out of the west."

"Song Xiaolou, I, I, I don't know, disgusted with you that was before, can you stop wasting your time, if you really don't save my father, then I'm leaving."

Omi smiled, "Alright, seeing as you like me, I'll agree to save your father."

"Mhmm, thanks, then leave now."

"What's the hurry, sooner or later you have to save him, it's not a moment too soon, Blue Pearl, come here."

"What for."

“Come here.”

Blue Pearl covered and walked to Omi’s side.

Omi condescendingly stroked Blue Pearl’s face and said, “Beautiful, really beautiful.”

Blue Pearl blushed and lowered her head, biting her lips lightly.

In a flash, Omi pushed Blue Pearl against the wall.

“You, what are you doing?”

“If you like me, what else do you think I can do.”

“You.”

Omi kissed it fiercely.

“Ah, you rascal.”

“N-no.” Blue Pearl struggled desperately, but still, she was gnawed on by Omi for a long time, and finally had no choice but to let Omi gnaw on her, but gradually, she made her own consciousness blurred, and she didn’t know what she was doing.

A good few minutes later.

“Ah, what am I doing, it’s impossible, I, I.” Blue Pearl came to her senses and realized that she was kissing Song Xiaolou, and her whole body was bad.

“Hahaha, come on, Blue Pearl girl, go save your father.”

“Hmph, damn it.” Blue Pearl glared at Omi.

Omi said, “Don’t pretend, you’re kissing me, you’re clearly not resisting at all inside, instead you feel sweet, am I right?”

“You, you don’t think, I’m not going to feel sweet.” Blue Pearl was very depressed and glared at Omi.

Omi arrived at the Qingju Pavilion, and sure enough, the owner of the Qingju Pavilion had really gone mad, and was now singing and dancing in the main hall of the Qingju Pavilion, and a group of disciples took him without withdrawing.

Many of them saw Omi coming and said respectfully, “Second Young Master Song, you’re here.”

“Second Young Master Song, I adore you so much.”

“Second Young Master Song, give me your autograph.”

Blue Pearl yelled, “What time is it, all of you back off, don’t affect Song Xiaolou’s treatment.”

Omi looked at the pavilion master, the madness was quite serious.

“Pavilions Master?” Don Omi called out.

“Hey, who are you, are you my grandfather? Grandpa, you came to see me.” The museum owner hugged Omi and said.

Omi smiled, “It’s so ironic that you were so tuggy before, but now you want me to save you.”

“Come on, Song Xiaolou, cut the crap.” Blue Pearl shouted, Omi found that Blue Pearl was actually bolder towards Omi after he kissed her.