

King of kings 161-165

Chapter 161

Willow Chen Ming asked Ring, "Where's Miss?"

"My lord, the lady hasn't gotten up yet either."

"How can that be, she hasn't been drinking, how come she hasn't gotten up yet."

"Master, Miss really hasn't come out yet."

Hearing this, Willow Chenming immediately rushed up the stairs.

Omi saw how hurriedly Willow Chenming was rushing, and knew that it must be bad.

Omi rushed up as well.

"Bang bang." Liu Chen Ming pounded on the door of Liona's room and shouted, "Xiang'er."

Omi came up and said, "Uncle Liu, go away."

Willow Chenming made his way out of the way, Omi gripped the handle and used his inner strength to shake the door open.

Liu Chen Ming rushed into the room and saw that Liona was lying on the bed with a pale face, her eyes closed and her breathing very weak. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

"Xiang'er." Liu Chen Ming instantly cried out in fear, Omi was also busy going up and holding Liona's wrist, Liona's skin was cold, as cold as if she had grabbed a popsicle, her eyelashes also had a hint of white frost on them. Omi was horrified, Liona's pulse was weak.

Liu Chenming cried, "Xiang'er, wake up ah, daddy was wrong, daddy will never drink again, I'm to blame for being drunk, wake up ah, don't leave daddy behind."

Omi said, "Uncle Liu, Miss is not dead yet, can you be auspicious."

Liu Chenming was embarrassed, busy: "Omi, you quickly look at Xiang'er."

Omi asked, "Has Miss been like this before?"

Liu Chen Ming nodded, "Well, the cold poison attack, every time it used to happen, it used to look like this, and then it was treated in the hospital for a month or two before it got better, and it's so dangerous that if you're not careful, you'll die, so you have to save Xiang'er."

"Don't worry, it's just a cold poison attack." Omi Dao, Liu Chenming saw Omi's words so relaxed, his heart was relieved.

"Well why is this happening, she hasn't had a seizure for almost a year ah." Liu Chenming said.

Omi held Liona's pulse, as if he already knew why Liona had a sudden cold attack.

Liona's yang energy was insufficient to calm the cold, and it was obvious that Liona hadn't quit sex, Omi had told her that she had to quit sex and couldn't even think about it.

"Alas, I'd better treat her first." Omi took out the silver needles, and over the next half hour, Omi allowed the cold in Liona's body to evaporate, and Liona soon woke up.

Liu Chen Ming was relieved, in the past, it would have taken at least a month for Liona to wake up, and it was fraught with many risks of death. And now that she woke up so quickly, Liu Chen Ming was once again impressed and grateful for Omi's amazing medical skills.

When Liona opened her eyes, she didn't say anything, and her face blushed as she looked at Omi and pursed her lips, as if she thought of what she had been kissed by Omi last night.

Omi said, "What's the blush for, no need to be polite, it's just a hand up."

Liu Chenming said happily, "Xiang'er, you scared me to death."

"Dad, I'm fine, aren't I." Liona said, looking at Omi in a strange way, but Omi had no idea.

Inwardly, Liona said, "It seems that he really doesn't know anything."

While Liona was relieved inside, she was also slightly lost. Omi did not

Knowing what he did to her in his sleep, so that it wouldn't have to be awkward to meet her later, it's just that he didn't know that he kissed Liona, and Liona felt like something was missing again.

The first thing that you need to do is to make sure that you have a good understanding of what you are doing and how you are doing it.

Liu Chen Ming asked, "Omi, why would Xiang'er suddenly have a seizure ah?"

Omi didn't want to say why, after all, it wasn't honorable, so he said, "Maybe Miss slept too late last night."

Willow Chenming blamed herself, "It's all because we were drunk."

"It's fine, Uncle Liu, with me here, this seizure is not called a problem at all, you don't have to blame yourself."

"Thank you, Omi, it's really good to find out you're here."

"It's just a show of hands."

"Xiang'er, then you'd better get up and eat your lunch."

"Oh." Liona threw up her tongue, embarrassed that she slept until lunch.

Liu Chen Ming left Liona's room, his daughter might need to change her pajamas after all. But Omi didn't walk out, and after Liu Chen Ming left, Omi said, "Miss, I just told your father that it was because you slept too late, and that was because I didn't want to tell the truth. Do you want to know why you suddenly had a seizure?"

"Why?" In fact, Liona herself had somewhat understood within herself.

"I told you before that you must abstain from sex, you can't even think about men and women, let alone touch any lust, you didn't listen, the reason why you had a seizure, is because you touched your lust."

Liona stared at Omi, and said in her heart, "I moved lust, it's not all because you kissed me and took my first kiss yourself, and you're still blaming me over here and saying sarcastic things." However, this was something that Liona did not dare to say.

"What are you staring at, you know it's embarrassing to be spoken out by me ah, I just didn't say it in front of your father, I've been polite. If something like this happens to you next time, I'll have to be honest with your dad."

Liona was still staring at Omi, who knew nothing about what happened last night, and felt just as aggrieved to blame her now that something had happened.

"Alright, I won't say more, I know you're also an 18 year old girl, it's impossible to completely remove the seven emotions and six desires, but you have cold poison in your body right now, the lust created by lust is very damaging to your yang energy, once yang energy can't suppress the cold poison, it will strike. Trust me, I will heal you, and when you get better, you will be able to do whatever you want like a normal girl."

"Oh, thanks then, I'm going to change my clothes, aren't you going out?" Xiang Yun Liu said.

"Oh." Omi got up and left Liona's room, closing the door on the way.

Liona climbed down from the bed and said with her mouth full at the closed door, "Still blaming me, you don't kiss me, don't hug me like that, how did I develop lust, caused me to sleep one night, only in the early hours of the morning attack, bad guy, kissing someone irresponsible even, but also to wrongly accuse me."

Liona muttered and took off her pajamas, revealing a snowy white manly body, then changed into the clothes she wore everyday.

After brushing her teeth and washing her face, Liona walked down to the living room and everyone had a lunch.

In the afternoon, Liona was alone in her room doing homework, Liu Chenming went to the office, Carlos came to find Omi, Omi then simply trained Carlos.

162

In the evening, Carlos trained for the afternoon and went home.

Liu Chen Ming returned from the company very early.

Liona asked, "Dad, you went to the office today, nothing happened to you, right?"

"No."

"They didn't retaliate when Omi hit Bai Maoquan yesterday?"Liona asked worriedly.

Willow Chen Ming shook her head, "I don't understand, that Bai Maoquan is still in the hospital, I'll ask around at night to see which hospital he's in and ask what his condition is now.If there's a chance to remedy the situation, then remedy it."

Omi came out and said, "Uncle Liu, don't waste your energy, Bai Maoquan is richer and more powerful than you, what can you remedy him with."

"That's right."Liu Chenming said helplessly.

At this moment, in the White Cloud High School stadium, there were many hydrogen balloons hanging, each with a large character attached to it, which happened to form a pair of couplets.

The first couplet: the first evil young rotten evil young.

The next couplet: sealing the sword warrior true sword warrior. A second to remember to read the book

Across the board: cleaning up the portal.

On the spot, Wu Shaojie took a picture of the couplet and sent it to Liao Jiayuan.

Zhao Ritian was also at the scene, Zhao Ritian looked at the huge couplet and said, "Not bad, not weaker than my sun and earth and ants, Jia Yuan will definitely like the scene you set up, but there are a very large number of students' families here tomorrow, the momentum must be sufficient."

"Of course, let's go, go home, just wait for tomorrow to hang Omi and clean up the portal."

Wu Shaojie and Zhao Ritian led a few workers away from the school.

After they left, the principal looked at the grand scene of the stadium set up as if it was some sort of press conference, and shook his head speechlessly.

"Headmaster, you just don't care, what did that Liao Jia Yuan take the school stadium for, and set up such a grand scene in advance, our school building inauguration ceremony wasn't so grand in the past ah." A secretary beside the principal said.

The principal laughed, "It's none of my business."

On the forum at Baiyun Middle School, someone soon broke the news.

Omi and Liu Chenming's father and daughter were having dinner together, and after dinner, Liona opened the campus and said, "Did you see it?"

Liona handed a few pictures to Omi, who immediately recognized it as the school's sports field, making it so grand.

"Look at the couplet on top of that hydrogen balloon." Liona said.

"The first evil young rotten evil young, seal the true swordsman, heh." Omi laughed coldly, what level of person wrote this couplet, it sucks.

Campus this post, the number of replies is as high as seventy thousand.

Liona turned off her phone, not bothering to pay attention.

There was nothing to say all night.

The next day, a new week dawned.

This day could be a day of historical significance for White Cloud High School. The third strongest person on the Genius Master List, in the name of cleaning up the gates, had a go at the first evil.

Therefore, the parking lot of Baiyun Middle School was already full before seven o'clock, which was a clear indication that many, many parents of students were here today. The posting of the window of Linjiang is really extraordinary.

As for the students of Baiyun Middle School, that's even more needless to say, as soon as they got up, they didn't even have time to eat and went straight to school.

Omi and Liona, the two of them were still the same as usual, Omi even more didn't even think about it.

Omi drove Liona to school with him after having breakfast.

Sitting in the passenger car, Liona asked, "Were you really drunk last night?"

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nbsp; "Nonsense, it's so refreshing to drink, I wonder when the next time I drink so refreshing will be." Omi said laughingly.

Liona asked again, "After you went home last night, you don't remember anything?"

"Why are you asking this all of a sudden when you're already completely dizzy."

"Oh, nothing." Liona pursed her lips, being kissed by Omi, it seems that he really doesn't have any consciousness at all.

Xiang Yun Liu said to herself, "Forget it, why are you thinking so much, my body can't think about any of this right now, is Omi going to be responsible for me if he knows he kissed me in his sleep? It's not ancient."

When they arrived at the school, Omi was just about to pull into the parking lot and found that it was so dense that they couldn't squeeze in long ago, and even the road outside was packed with cars.

"What's going on, so many cars today." Omi wondered.

Liona said, "This is still needless to say, surely many people from the society came to see Liao Jia Yuan clean up the gates... I didn't expect that there are really so many parents of students coming."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, a little unexpectedly.

Liona suddenly said, "If so many family members really came to see Liao Jiayuan clean up the portal, then those people must be supporting Liao Jiayuan, wouldn't that mean you don't have a group of friends and relatives? No, I have to get my dad to come right away."

Liona immediately called.

"Dad, you should come to the school right away and support Omi."

Liu Chenming said, "I'm almost there already, I just saw the Linjiang Window forum, many people said they went to the school to watch Liao Gayuan hang Omi, then I came right away."

As soon as Liona's phone hung up, she saw her father drive up.

Omi parked the car and entered the school with Liona, Liu Chenming and her father and daughter.

The school was also crowded with cars, and Omi saw several eye-catching hydrogen balloons in the direction of the stadium from a distance.

Liona asked, "Are we going to the sports field now?"

Omi thought about it and nodded.

The three of them walked towards the stadium.

At this moment, in the sports field, Liao Jia Yuan was sitting in the center of the sports field, his eyes were closed, at his side, a sword was stuck in his side, he sat there motionless, as if he was quietly waiting for Omi to arrive. It must be said that the way Liao Jia Yuan sat there with a sword stuck in his side and his eyes closed and unmoving, was very imposing, and in layman's terms, very able to pretend.

The scene was already crowded with students.

"Wow, the pose of Liao Gayuan sitting there waiting is really handsome." Many girls looked at the motionless Liao Gayuan and were simply dazzled by his handsome posture.

On the podium, Liao Shui Niu was laughing at his son who was sitting motionless in the stadium.

Next to Liao Shui Niu, there were many parents of students who wanted to flatter him as well as the stream of social bosses and big brothers.

"Senior Liao, your son is worthy of being a God Sealing Swordsman, look at that posture, even I want to worship him." A boss said that his son was also studying at the school.

Liao Shui Niu chuckled, "This kid, really, hehehehe." Liao Shui Niu was proud of himself.

At this moment, Liao Jiayuan, who was sitting in the middle of the stadium, secretly opened his eyes and scanned the podium out of the corner of his eye. This action of his was not seen by anyone, otherwise people would say that he deliberately pretended to be there with his eyes closed.

Liao Jiayuan saw the podium, his father laughing, there are many people praised him, other stands, many students are also full of admiration look at him, Liao Jiayuan heart hehehe smile, and immediately continue to close his eyes, quietly waiting, there is a sword inserted in the side of the sword, this sword, play the role of embellishment, deep the 'swordsman' two words meaning interpretation out, no wonder everyone was his pose to the handsome dizzy.

163

At this moment, Omi walked into the sports field, with Liu Chenming and Lina following behind him.

All the students in the stadium immediately turned their eyes towards Omi, and the stadium, which was roaring with discussion, suddenly quieted down.

A group of Linjiang City's big figures on the podium also unified their gazes towards the entrance of the stadium.

A middle-aged man snorted and said, "That idiot Liu Chenming."

Everyone else laughed, because it looked like Omi had brought Liu Chenming and his father and daughter without any momentum, and compared to Liao Jiayuan's dizzyingly handsome momentum at the moment, it was like hitting a stone with a pebble, and it was especially stupid.

Omi stood at the entrance of the stadium and swept a glance at the entire field.

Liu Chenming said incredulously, "Omi, there are so many people, I didn't expect so many people to come early."

"Uncle Liu, calm down."

At this moment, Liao Jiayuan who had his eyes closed secretly opened his eyes again to scan and saw Omi walk into the sports field, but Liao Jiayuan didn't get up and continued to close his eyes, looking like a master of quiet waiting.

Liona saw in the middle of the sports field, Liao Jiayuan sitting on the ground with his eyes closed and a sword by his side, Liona asked in confusion, "What is Liao Jiayuan doing sitting on that ground?"

Omi looked over at Liao Jia Yuan, who looked like he was meditating, and said to Liona, "Pretend to be a comparison." First URL mNatia .online

Xiang Yun Liu giggled.

Willow Chenming said, "Now that everyone knows you're here, is he still sitting there with his eyes closed pretending to compare, is he asleep?"

Omi smiled, "It's possible, then stay until I wake him up."

Omi picked up a piece of mud and threw it at Liao Jia Yuan with a swoosh, and said, "I'll let you pretend to compare."

"Pah." A ball of mud suddenly hit Liao Jia Yuan's face.

The whole audience gave a wow, obviously greatly unexpected, did not expect Omi to directly throw mud at Liao Jiayuan's face once he entered, without even saying a single over-the-top word.

Liao Jia Yuan suddenly opened his eyes, his original image was very high, and he was suddenly knocked back to his original form, and he roared with fire, "Who the hell hit me with mud?"

Omi shouted, "So you weren't asleep, I thought you were asleep and didn't even know I was coming, but you were still sitting there on the ground and didn't move, so I woke you up."

"Omi, were you the one who threw mud at me?" Liao Jia Yuan's heart that angry ah, if he had known that Omi would suddenly throw him with mud, Omi as soon as he came, just get up and forget about it, now before maintaining a very good swordsman image, he was smashed by a mud.

On the podium, Liao Shui Niu was trembling with anger, his son was smashed with mud, how humiliating. Just now many people were praising his son for sitting there, simply like a generation of chivalrous men, but now no one was talking.

Liao Shuanu jumped off the podium and walked over to Omi.

A group of people behind Liao Shui Niu followed suit.

"Omi, you've finally come." Liao Shui Niu's eyes said viciously.

Omi looked at Liao Shui Niu and smiled slightly, "Who is your Excellency?" Omi deliberately pretended not to know.

Liao Buffalo was really angry: "Omi, you deliberately pretended not to know me, you don't f*cking want to mix."

Omi laughed and said, "I didn't expect that Liao Gayuan would even invite his grandfather to help out."

"What did you say? Who did you say was his grandfather?" Liao Shui Niu's eyebrows twisted.

"Oh, Your Excellency yourself does not give your name and history, Tzu-Chen I can only judge based on your appearance."

"Are you f*cking blind?" Liao Shuanu felt humiliated by Omi in public and wanted to do something, but today was his son's battlefield, and he couldn't steal his son's thunder. He could only hold back for now.

At this time, Wu Shaojie said, "Omi, what the hell are you pretending to be, didn't you meet Uncle Liao at the summit last Saturday, and now you're still pretending not to know him."

"Oh, so you are Liao Buffalo ah." Omi nodded his head in sudden realization.

Zhao Ritian said, "Omi, you are insolent, you dare to call Uncle Liao by his name."

Omi laughed, "It's not like you're a big shot, why can't you call him by his name, you f*cking call me by my name, I haven't even beaten you up yet."

"You." Zhao Ritian exhaled, turning his head to look at Liao Shui Niu, whose face was already blue.

"Omi, good, very good, it seems that it really is very necessary for my son to clean up the portals today, just this evil young man of yours, you really have reached the stage of lawlessness, if you don't clean up the portals for Baiyun Middle School, that's still a problem." Liao Shui Niu said.

Omi snorted.

Liao Ga Yuan came up, and now the mud on his face had been wiped clean. Liao Jia Yuan's heart was so hot that he smashed the mud on his face before he even fought, and this debt would definitely be settled later.

"Omi, I'm going to clean up the portal, are you ready?" Liao Jia Yuan asked.

Omi said: "Sealing Gods Cheap Chivalry Really Cheap Chivalry, not bad."

Liao Jia Yuan laughed: "Omi, I don't need you to flatter me, it's too late to suck up to me now."

Omi gave him a white eye and said, "I'm talking about bitchy bitchy, Liao dumbass."

"You you you." Liao Jiayuan couldn't breathe for a moment.

Liao Shuaniu saw his son being teased by Omi so much, and he had just been teased by Omi, he felt like his lungs were going to burst, he hadn't been this angry since he was born.

Liao Shui Niu raged, "Jia Yuan, stop nagging, fight, fight to the death."

The big shots behind Liao Shui Niu all trembled when they heard Liao Shui Niu's words, as if they had never seen Liao Shui Niu so angry before, and they all looked at Liu Chen Ming unbearably. One could imagine how miserable Liu Chenming would be in the future.

At this time, Xu Mei Qian came over with two policemen.

Many of them called out, "Captain Xu."

When Liao Buffalo saw Xu Mei Qian appear, his eyebrows furrowed, as if he didn't like Xu Mei Qian's appearance here.

Xu Mei Qian said, "Liao Jia Yuan, I don't care if you want to clean up your house, but I advise you not to violate the police's bottom line, do you hear me?"

Liao Shui Niu caracal eyebrows said: "Xu Mei Qian, you are so idle, a defeat of red dust not to arrest, what are you doing here."

Xu Mei Qian said: "Liao Shui Niu, I don't care what kind of Feng Yun Hall Third Hall Master you are, as long as you anger the police, I will still arrest you and put you in jail."

Liao Shui Niu's face was very unhappy, but he didn't dare to confront Xu Mei Qian, Xu Mei Qian represented not herself, but the country, not to mention him Liao Shui Niu, even the strongest expert in front of this giant of a country would be hitting a stone with an egg.

"Captain Xu, so, you came today to save Omi?" Liao Shui Niu asked.

Xu Mei Qian said: "I just came to tell you, don't touch our bottom line, our bottom line is to kill people as well as beat up the invalid, other than that, whatever."

Liao Shui Niu snorted and turned his head to say to Liao Jia Yuan: "Son, do you hear me? Later on, you'll break one of Omi's legs and drag him in front of Captain Xu so that she can test whether he's violated their bottom line."

164

Liao Jia Yuan gritted his teeth and said: "Good."

Xu Mei Qian huffed and said to Omi, "Omi, I told you a long time ago to keep a low profile and don't cause any trouble, but you didn't listen, so you'll have to watch out for yourself today." After saying that, Xu Mei Qian took the two policemen and went to the side.

Liao Shui Niu was already holding a grudge and yelled, "Jia Yuan, don't do anything yet, clear the door for Bai Yun Middle School."

"Yes, Dad." Liao Ga Yuan shouted in response.

The crowd immediately dispersed, leaving an open space of more than twenty meters.

Immediately about to do it, all the students at the scene as well as their parents watched without blinking.

Of course, some of Liao Gayuan's female fans cried out, "Sealing Swordsman, defeat the number one villain, and return our quiet campus."

With a wave of his hand, Liao Jia Yuan signaled for those fans to be quiet, and soon, that group of fans quieted down.

Omi told Liu Chenming and Liona to take ten steps back.

After the fans quieted down, Liao Jia Yuan shouted loudly, "Omi, you are doing evil, lawless, bullying in the school, without discipline, all the teachers and students dare not speak out. Today I, Liao Jia Yuan, will clean up for Baiyun Middle School..." before Liao Jia Yuan finished speaking, suddenly a ball of mud flew into his mouth and stiffened his mouth.

Only Omi impatiently said: "Are you f*cking endless, you bottom still have to whine to how long? Do you know that the whole school has given up classes to come here? If you don't want to fight, Tzu-Chen I'm going back to class." Remember the URL Natia .online

Not far away, Xu Mei Qian said speechlessly, "This Omi, this can pretend to be a comparison, he has made Liao Jia Yuan too ashamed, I'm afraid Liao Shuanu is even more furious." Xu Mei Qian looked over at Liao Shuanu, and sure enough, Liao Shuanu was shaking with anger, her son was twice thrown mud by Omi, and this time he even gagged his mouth.

Liao Jiayuan's mouth full of mud, quickly used his fingers to snap out the mouth full of mud, Liao Jiayuan pointed at Omi and roared: "You you you, Omi, I'm not finished with you."

Saying that, Liao Jia Yuan drew his sword, Weng's A sound.

And Omi empty-handed, Liao Jia Yuan saw Omi empty-handed trying to fight him, roared: "You damn it, don't you want to be empty-handed? Are you looking down on or trying to get killed?"

Omi looked at the side of the stadium, where there was a broomstick, and immediately went up to it and pulled out the stick.

"Come on, b*tch Warrior, let's see how deep your bitchy ways are." Omi said wielding the broomstick.

Liao Jiayuan's face was the color of pig liver, Omi was waving the broomstick there, this was an outright insult to him.

"Omi, I'll let you know, my sword skills, how deep they are." Liao Jia Yuan gritted his teeth.

"I'm talking about cheap methods, *btch's btch*."

"Grass you." Liao Jia Yuan rushed up in anger.

"Sweep across ten thousand horses." With a swing of Liao Jia Yuan's sword, he swept towards Omi in a graceful stance.

"Baton-beating Cheap Warrior." Omi deliberately shouted and swept a stick at Liao Jia Yuan's back.

"Bang." Liao Jia Yuan was swept to the ground by Omi's stick and ate mud again, the mud that had just been in his mouth hadn't even been cleaned up yet.

"Ah." Liao Gayuan, in shock, flipped over with a perch on the ground while stabbing Omi's lower plate with a sword.

Omi's body bounced lightly, and Liao Gayuan's sword sliced through the bottom of Omi's foot.

"Stick hit the dog's head." Omi condescended and swept a stick at Liao Gayuan's head.

"Bang." Liao Jia Yuan hit the ground head on again, knocking the dirt on the ground out of a head shape as well.

"Ahhhh." Liao Jia Yuan yelled in anger, as if he could hardly stand it anymore.

Not far away, Xu Mei Qian secretly said, "This Omi, he's really good at two things, and his light skills are even better."

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p; Liao Jia Yuan slapped his hand on the ground and bounced up again.

"Omi, I f*ck you." Liao Jia Yuan was so anxious and angry that his swordplay was all messed up.

Omi grunted and shouted, "Buffalo a stick."

"Bang." Omi swept a club at Liao Jia Yuan's hands, and suddenly, Liao Jia Yuan's sword came out of his hands, and both of his hands were suddenly skinned and bloodied.

"Ah." Liao Jia Yuan screamed as he looked at his hands, which were skinned open and bleeding.

"One stick to seal the cheap." Omi swept the last stick at the right side of Liao Gayuan's face, and Liao Gayuan's head flew off to the left.

"One more cheap." Omi's body floated and swept another stick at the left side of his face, so the swordsman, who was flying out in the left direction, suddenly changed direction and flew out in the right direction.

Liao Jiayuan fell to the ground on the right side, both sides of his face were swept by Omi's stick, and immediately swelled up, his newly pig-headed face, immediately returned.

Liao Buffalo was trembling with anger as he watched his son turn into a pig face again.

The audience was silent.

Liona looked at Omi with great excitement, having such a bullish bodyguard by his side, so secure.

At the scene, that Song Yu'er enviously aimed at Liona, regretting very much that she didn't admit Omi in the first place.

Liao Buffalo walked towards Omi.

"Omi." Liao Shuanu yelled through gritted teeth as he walked.

And Omi ignored him, walked up and grabbed Liao Jia Yuan's feet, dragged him in front of Xu Mei Qian, and asked Xu Mei Qian, "Officer, help me see if I've violated your line."

When Liao Buffalo saw Omi ignoring him and also dragging his son in front of Xu Mei Qian in front of him, he almost fainted.

Xu Mei Qian glared at Omi and said, "Omi, although you do have two strikes against you, please keep a low profile, you are so arrogant, aren't you really not afraid of trouble?"

Omi clapped his hands and smiled, "With the police officer here, I'm not afraid of anything."

One of Liao Buffalo's men asked, "Brother, what should we do now?"

Liao Shui Niu's eyes were cold, as if he had already made a killing plan.

Xu Mei Qian walked up to Liao Shui Niu and said: "Liao Shui Niu, can this farce end today? Although your son did get beaten up quite badly, but compared to just now when you had Liao Jia Yuan break his legs, Omi has already done it much lighter, at least he didn't break Liao Jia Yuan's legs, don't you think?"

Liao Shui Niu knew that it was inappropriate to do anything else today, and besides, he had started a killing spree against Omi, so he had to bite his teeth and snort at Omi, "Kid, I'll remember you, wait for me. And you, Liu Chenming, I'll remember you too, let's go."

Liao Buffalo told his men to take his son with them and left ashen.

How could Omi not see the murderous intent in Liao Shui Niu's eyes towards him, but unfortunately, Omi very disdainfully snorted with a shift of disdain.

Xu Mei Qian said, "Omi, you are on your own, go."

Xu Mei Qian also took the police officer away.

"Take care, officer."

Omi originally wanted to leave the stadium with this, but suddenly felt that something was missing.

Omi turned his head to that Roger and said, "Roger, you just shouted Liao Jia Yuan Jia Yuan, beat me up, it seems like you shouted very loudly ah, go back and write me a review letter."

"Omi, you?" Roger's father was standing nearby, shaking with anger as he heard Omi ask his son to write a review to him.

"Don't write? We'll see what happens then." Omi grunted and walked away, Roger's father was the father of the summit that day, the one who confronted Liu Chenming.

Liu Chen Ming saw the surnamed Wu's angry old face, and his heart was also happy.

165

After Omi walked away, Roger looked at his father anxiously and said, "Dad, what should I do, do I really write a review letter to him?"

Roger's father gritted his teeth, "This god damned Omi, he's too bullying, so you just don't write and see what he dares to do."

"Dad, what if he hits me?" Roger said fearfully.

"Why are you just like this, aren't you also a lesser evil? We're all evil youngsters afraid of his balls."

"Dad, now even Liao Jia Yuan can't play with him, what am I, how about changing schools."

"Pah." Roger's father saw that his son actually said transfer school, it was too disappointing for him, and slapped him with anger, "Does he really scare you that much? You worthless thing."

Omi returned to his classroom, and the students and parents in the sports field gradually dispersed.

The school slowly restored order.

There was no doubt that today's Baiyun Middle School campus was dominated by Omi, and Omi's name was deep in almost every student's heart.

The third place in the White Cloud Middle School genius master list had become Omi's honorary title. The other genius experts had to call out 'Brother Chen' with respect when they saw Omi.

At lunchtime, Simran made a phone call to Omi, congratulating him on becoming the third best genius expert at White Cloud High School. One second to remember to read the book

Omi also greeted her dad's condition, and Simran said that she was recovering well now.

Simran had been taking care of her father in the hospital these days, and with her academic performance, she would have no problem not coming to school for a month.

Omi said that he would go to the hospital this afternoon to give her father a checkup as well as recovery treatment.

Simran thanked him a thousand times.

In the afternoon, Omi spoke to Liona and went to the hospital, although Liona did not say no to go, but her heart was very nervous, wondering whether Omi liked Simran, whether he took advantage of the treatment to go on a date in passing, and most importantly, Liona's heart was very confused at the thought of Omi and Simran having sex. Before Omi himself said that the hair on her car was Liona's, shocked in that Beetle of hers, Omi also said that his BMW is bigger and wider, made more comfortable. Could it be that they met today and would be in the car that again?

Liona has been so distracted since Omi left that she's not even halfway to class.

Omi came to the hospital and saw Simran, he hadn't seen her for a few days, and when he saw her today, he really missed her a bit. Simran was wearing a grey sweater and black underpants, with a pair of light-colored boots on her feet, still as plain as before, but fascinating.

"Omi." Simran's gaze was somewhat blazing, it had been several days since she had seen Omi, in fact, Simran missed Omi so much inside, but she didn't dare to take the initiative to call him, that's why her eyes were filled with blazing heat and she could not wait to jump into his arms once she saw Omi today.

"Let's go, go see your father."

"Mm." Simran nodded her head.

When Omi arrived at the hospital room, Li Jinbao was in good spirits.

"Dad, this is Don Omi." Xuan'er Li said.

This was the first time Li Jinbao had seen Omi, as he was either unconscious or being resuscitated before.

"Uncle Li, the recovery is good, you will be very healthy, there is nothing wrong with the rest of your body, now that the biggest problem has been lifted, enjoy your life." Omi said with a smile.

Li Jinbao held Omi's hand.

, tears flowed out, choking on his words, his lips trembled, and only after a long time did he say two words, "Thank you." This voice of thanks was from his heart, these days, he had been listening to his wife and daughter tell how Omi helped him, but he had never seen Omi in person, originally there was still a lot to say to him in person, but at the moment, he could not say anything, the gratitude in his heart turned into tears.

"Uncle Li, no need to be polite, it's just a show of hands, Xuan'er is also my good friend, if there is anything you need in the future, don't be too troublesome, just let me know, what Omi can do, he is obliged to do, what he can't do, he will do his best."

Omi said, even Simran cried, this selfless spirit, no one else.

"Thank you." Li Jinbao said with tears in his eyes.

"Alright, I'll give you a body check, then I'll give you a recovery treatment, and finally I'll give you a few targeted medicines."

Omi immediately gave Li Jinbao some checks, and indeed everything was fine, then gave him acupuncture, the main purpose of this acupuncture was to make the meridians in his whole body clear, so that his new spine could completely match his original body.

After all this was done, Omi gave Li Jinbao another pair of medicines.

When Vice President Meng Lun heard that Omi had come to the hospital, he also came to the ward with a jolt.

After Omi finished prescribing the medicine, Meng Lun took a look at the medication list, originally wanting to see how Omi used the medicine.

However, Meng Lun found that there were three herbs that Omi had never heard of in the list of medicines he prescribed.

"What is this Ten Thousand Goat Grass, Vermillion Blood Red, and Fuxi Worm?" Meng Lun asked.

"Chinese medicine, huh?"

"Why haven't I heard of these three herbs?"

"No way." Omi was somewhat speechless, what kind of world was this, not even a full range of medicinal herbs.

Helpless, Omi this prescription is useless, those three medicines are not available, unless Omi Omi himself to pick them.

Omi said, "It's just that, I'm free on the weekend, I'll go around the mountains myself."

After diagnosing Li Jinbao, Meng Lun invited Omi to his office for tea again.

After Omi left, Li Jinbao said, "Good man."

"Yes, so young, so capable, and still high in martial arts, I don't know what kind of girl would be lucky enough to be worthy of him. I heard Xuan'er say that he has a sister who is even more skilled in medicine than him, perhaps only a woman as outstanding as his sister would be worthy of such a good boy." Xuan'er Li's mother said.

Simran sat with only desolation in her heart, pushing down the thoughts that had already sprouted within her, as if Cinderella didn't dare to dream of a prince.

Omi came to Meng Lun's office for tea.

"I heard that you beat up Liao Buffalo's son." Meng Lun asked.

"That son of a b*tch, he made his own death."

"I didn't know about it until I just read the Linjiang Window, had I known, I would have said anything to bring the school to support you."

Omi smiled, "Meng also likes to visit the Window of Linjiang forum?"

"To get to know Linjiang City, it's the fastest and most convenient place to visit, so I'll visit occasionally. By the way, did Wenqi call you."

"Called what? No?"

Meng Lun frowned, "This girl, didn't I give her your phone number?"

Omi understands what's going on, it must be Meng Lun who wants to set them up and gives Meng Wenqi's phone number, but unfortunately Meng Wenqi didn't call Omi.