

Chapter 801

The owner of the Qingju Pavilion gave a sneer, "My daughter learned medicine from me since she was a child, and now at only fifteen years old, she has become a level five below medical level, and you want to compete with my daughter in medical skills? Don't insult my daughter. Song Xiaolou, is it really that hard for you to give up? I swear I won't let anyone hurt my daughter, you want to get close to my daughter, don't even think about it."

Omi said, "Curator, it seems that no matter how I explain, you think that I came here with the intention of getting close to your daughter."

"Isn't that so?"

Song Xiaolou's grandfather said angrily, "Pavilion Master, aren't you a bit ungrateful."

"Senior, I'm sorry, this is about my daughter, even if you kill me, I'm still the same, at the worst, I won't open this medical museum." The owner of the Qingju Pavilion said resolutely.

Omi said, "Pavilion Master, I'll reiterate to you once again, I really didn't hit on your daughter, and, let me compete with her in a medical match, if I lose I'll leave immediately."

"No need."

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath.

Song Xiaolou's grandfather raised his palm and said, "Bastard, I'll chop you to death, how dare you do this to my grandson."

Omi was busy stopping him, "Grandpa, don't move him, since that's the case, I'm not going to force him, maybe it's fate, destiny prevents me from improving my medical skills so easily."

Omi turned around and walked away, Omi didn't blame the museum owner, things couldn't have gone so smoothly. One second to remember to read the book

Omi was even thinking about committing suicide at the moment.

After committing suicide and returning to the world village, then re-entering the memory stone, his identity would be different again.

Omi really thought of committing suicide.

However, Omi couldn't do it, because in his belief, suicide was the most cowardly thing to do, how could Omi do such a thing.

At this time, Song: "Xiaolou, don't worry, it's not like he's the only one in the world who knows how to heal, grandpa will find you a more powerful physician, there are too many physicians, there are many more powerful than him."

"Ah, no way, grandpa, are you serious?"

"When has Grandpa ever lied to you."

"But where are you going to find out?And, how many days will it take?"

"Don't worry, grandpa will find you a physician who is better than him within three days."

“Thank you, Grandpa.” Omi was overjoyed.

What a willow’s darkness, I thought I was going to commit suicide and re-enter this place, but I didn’t expect that this old man could find him an even more powerful physician.

“Grandpa, then it’s not too late, let’s go find it for me now.” Omi said anxiously.

“Just leave this sort of thing to your servant, now come home with me, I’ll write a personal letter and then have my servant bring my letter to invite Grandmaster Guan Dong. Master Guan Dong is a physician on the eighth level, and his medical skills are much more powerful than this Qingju Pavilion Master.”

“Mhmm, thank you grandpa.” Omi was excited, great, really great.

Omi ran into Miss Blue Pearl again as she was walking out of the Qingju Pavilion, Omi didn’t even look at her.

Omi was also pouting because the pavilion owner said he wanted to get close to his daughter, so Omi didn’t even look at Blue Pearl.

That Blue Pearl repeatedly saw Omi ignoring her and became more and more puzzled.

Lan Zhu walked up to her father and said, “Father, Song Xiaolou has changed so strangely.”

“How so strange.”

“When he first came to the Qingju Pavilion, he touched me as soon as he came in

face, but he still didn't even look at me when he just left."

The owner of the museum said, "He's deliberately pretending, pretending that he doesn't care about you, when in fact he's always thinking about you in his heart."

"No, Father, the eyes can't lie, I don't see Song Xiaolou's eyes as if he's pretending at all." Lan Zhu said.

The pavilion master didn't say anything, he just snorted, he didn't believe that Song Xiaolou wasn't faking it.

Lan Zhu said, "Father, there's one more thing I haven't told you, I went to the street this morning and heard some neighbors say that Song Xiaolou actually did a good deed yesterday."

Omi returned to the Song family.

His grandfather immediately wrote a letter and had it delivered immediately.

For the next three days, Omi only needed to quietly wait for the arrival of that sixteen-grade healer.

"Qingju Pavilion Master, now I'm not begging you, it's just a pretty daughter, as if everyone would hit on her, it really makes me sick." Omi said inwardly, but of course, Omi was also speaking in anger, after all, it was very disgraceful to be rejected.

Three days later, an old man arrived at the Song family.

"Xiaolou, come over and pay your respects to Senior Guan Dong, he is the Master Guan Dong I told you about, a physician on the eighth level, when he was young, he was very close to me, once I was a secret agent in the Great Interior, and he was the Imperial Doctor."

Omi busily stepped up and paid his respects, "Senior Guan Dong, Junior pays his respects to Senior Guan Dong."

"Hahaha, Xiaolou, there's no need to be polite, you're eager to learn the art of medicine."

"Yes, I won't hide it from senior, currently senior's medical skill level is on the fifth level, it's just that, I feel a bottleneck, no matter what, I don't know how to raise it again, I still hope senior will guide me."

"Wow, no way." Senior Guan Dong was shocked.

"Little Lou, you're so young to be a physician on the fifth level, you're really a genius."

"Oh, senior fallaciously praised."

Senior Guan Dong immediately said, "No, you are such a genius, I have to take you as my disciple."

Omi immediately worshipped, "Master is above, please accept my disciple."

"Hahaha." Senior Guan Dong laughed out loud.

With that, Omi worshipped Senior Guan Dong as his master and began his journey to learn medicine.

Because Song Xiaolou's grandfather was a friend of Senior Guan Dong, and Omi's talent was singularly high and accepted him as a disciple, so Senior Guan Dong had no reservations about Omi, this was not just a favor to Song Xiaolou's grandfather, he himself wanted someone to inherit your mantle.

In a blink of an eye, twenty days passed.

In the Song family's backyard, the place had been converted into a pharmacy.

"Hahaha, hahaha." Suddenly, a loud laugh came from the dispensary.

"Twelve-grade healer now, I've finally reached twelve-grade healer." Omi said excitedly.

Omi's healing level had soared wildly in the past twenty days, Omi had studied with all his heart and without any distractions ah, and was guided by a sixteen-grade healing master, this sixteen-grade healing master also taught without reservation.

Only, Omi could sense that this Guandong Senior, his healing skills were slightly inferior to Omi's uncle, and it was unknown how much inferior.

It seemed that Omi's teacher uncle in that world was still more powerful.

"Xiaolou, you're really a medical genius, it's only been twenty days and your medical skill level has reached the upper sixth level, tsk tsk, to think that I was almost forty years old when I reached this level." Senior Guan Dong chuckled, he was very satisfied with Omi.

802

At that moment, Song Xiaolou's grandfather walked in.

"How's the learning going, Xiaolou."

“Haha, big brother Song, your grandson is really a medical genius, now he’s at my forty years old level.”

“Wow, no way, really worthy of being my grandson, hahaha.”

The two old men let out a loud laugh, however, Omi didn’t have any pride, Omi was determined, if he didn’t improve his healing technique this time, Liona would die, how could medical skills not soar when Omi was so determined.

However, Omi’s goal was never to be a twelve-grade healer, to save Liona, he had to reach at least thirteen-grade, and, at the very least, that meant that the higher Omi’s healing technique was, the higher the chances of saving her, so Omi’s fifty days would be a constant onslaught, the higher the better.

And currently, having already spent twenty-five days, Omi only had twenty-five days left to study at this memory stone, a total of fifty days.

Just like this, Omi had never slept, nor did he sleep at night, any medical books in this world, Omi read one after another, he himself did not know how many medical books, how many master’s written journals he had read.

How hard Omi worked, it simply made his grandfather, as well as his predecessor from Guandong, feel sad to see.

Late at night, Omi was still concentrating under the lamp, reading the book and making notes.

Outside the window, the two old men watched Omi silently. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Brother Song, why is Little House so desperate? For nearly a month, he hasn’t closed his eyes at all, he’s been studying the medical arts desperately during the day, and at night he’s been reading books all

night long, he's studied at least hundreds of physicians' notes this month, and read thousands of books. It's so hard, you see, he's lost a lot of weight."

"Alas, Guandong, I actually don't know why he's gone, let's go to bed, it hurts to watch, this child, he's so determined to do things, no wonder he's so strong in martial arts. If it were anyone else, how many people would be able to do so desperately."

"Yeah, he's both talented and even more desperate."

It was dawn, Omi put down his books, he had read fifty-six books in this one night.

These fifty-six books, Omi had memorized almost everything.

Omi's unforgettable skills were also put to great use, along with his genius and hard work.

Omi held a purpose in his heart, he must save Liona, he must, only succeed, not fail, so even if he was exhausted, Omi would fight.

The fifty-six medical books he read last night, not every one of them was a master, there were also some written by people whose medical skills were lower than his.

However, Omi was going to study them all so that he could gather the best of a hundred schools of thought, so that he could progress with more understanding.

Now, all the medical books that could be turned out in the entire Canggu City had been turned out.

Omi had no more books to read at the moment.

“Xiaolou, go take a break and have breakfast.” Song Xiaolou’s grandmother walked in and said.

“Grandmother, these thousands of medical books and writings have all been read, go get me some more, the more the better.” Omi said.

“Xiaolou, why do you have to work so hard, honestly, all the medical books that can be found in the entire Canggu City right now have already been found for you.”

Omi said, “No, there’s still one place that I haven’t gone to find.”

R /> “Where?”

“Qingju Pavilion, Qingju Pavilion must have medical books, less than a few hundred books in their collection, excluding some duplicates, less than a few dozen books that I haven’t read. Grandmother, please help me go to the Qingju Pavilion, borrow all their books there, and return them to them when I’m done reading them.”

“Well, you should take care of yourself.”

“Oh, I’m fine.” Omi said with fatigue in his eyes.

Song Xiaolou’s grandmother left and brought a group of people to immediately go to the Qingju Pavilion to borrow books.

Omi rubbed his temples and said, “When, exactly, will I be able to become a Thirteenth Healer? It’s almost a month now, alas, time is so short. The higher you go, the harder it is to progress in medical arts, I’ve seen a month, I’ve seen less than two thousand medical arts, hoo, Omi, keep fighting for Xiang Yun.”

Omi went to have an early dinner, eating and studying yesterday's notes as he ate. During the day, Omi would be studying practical techniques with Kanto seniors, which was important.

At the Qingju Pavilion, Song Xiaolou's grandmother led a group of people and forcibly emptied the Qingju Pavilion's books when the owner didn't want to.

The owner of the Qingju Pavilion was angry but helpless, and they believed that Omi was retaliating for not instructing him in the art of healing.

In the evening, Omi continued to read the medical books that the Qingju Pavilion had moved, which included many of the Qingju Pavilion owner's writings, as well as many of his notes and such, which were another valuable source of information for Omi.

Omi's medical skills progressed day by day.

Finally, on the thirty-fifth day, Omi's medical skills were once again upgraded.

"Yay, finally, I've become a Thirteenth Grade Healer, hahaha." Omi laughed, Thirteenth Grade Healer, he could already try to save Liona, but that wasn't enough, it wasn't even 100%.

Therefore, Omi's healing skills must improve further, and finally reach fourteen-grade, or even, fifteen-grade.

"Grandpa, have the medical books that were shipped from the Great Interior arrived yet?"

"Xiaolou, it will be here tomorrow, this time you can thank your master ah, it was your master who used his interpersonal relationships to move a batch of medical books from the palace grounds, these medical books are absolutely fine ah."

“Well, thank you grandpa, and thank you master.”

The next day, Omi continued to pick the lamp late at night to read again.

However, in the middle of the night, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Omi opened the door, and a woman dressed as a maid stood outside the door, and the woman looked at Omi grudgingly.

Omi took a closer look and realized where this was a maid, this was clearly the Hundred Flowers House's Xiao Cui.

“Song Xiaolou, how ruthless you are.” Xiao Cui's gaze was furious, and she said with great resentment, as if Omi was a heartless person.

“It's you. Why did you come to my place in the middle of the night.”

“Song Xiaolou, did you really forget about me, did you get me and have no interest in me, and you haven't come to find me for over a month.” Xiao Cui Dao.

“Oh.” Omi laughed, honestly, not to mention Xiao Cui, these days, Omi had even forgotten who he was, then there was still the mood to think about a young woman.

“Alright, if there's nothing else, just go back, I still have to study.”

“Little Lou.” Suddenly, Xiao Cui threw herself deep into Omi's arms.

“Uh, Xiao Cui, what the hell are you doing.”

803

“Little Lou, I, I can’t help it, I really, I miss you so much, I’ve been waiting for you to come to me every day, but, every day, I’ve been waiting and waiting and you never came, so I couldn’t help it, I came to you myself. After I came here, I realized that you’ve been studying medicine all these days, Xiaolou, don’t drive me away, I really miss you.” It was strange to have developed feelings for Song Xiaolou.

“Oh, Xiao Cui, we have such deep feelings for each other?”

“People gave it to you the first time, what more do you want.”

“Haha.” Omi stroked Xiao Cui’s chin, it seems, Xiao Cui ever since she was turned into a woman by Omi a month ago, tasting the love between a man and a woman, she was secretly looking forward to it, but unfortunately, every day, she was disappointed in waiting, so, the love for Omi in this disappointment, more and more accumulated, to the point of uncontrollable, finally, falling into, falling in love with Omi.

Since there was a beauty sent to his door, Omi did not want to be a guardian or a hypocrite, and directly pulled Xiao Cui into the room, after which the sensation, need not go into detail. It wasn’t until hours later that Omi let Xiao Cui leave, originally Xiao Cui refused to leave, but Omi had already wasted a few hours, can’t waste any more, must continue reading. Xiao Cui was helpless and walked away with a deep resentment in her eyes, and when she left, off to the side, Omi also said that he would not be allowed to be disturbed again within half a month.

Xiao Cui was heartbroken.

Omi felt that he was not too heartless, and changed his words, “Before I leave this world, I will come to find you.”

“Ugh.” Omi sighed, then continued to bury his head in his reading. Having just let off some steam on Little Cui, Omi also felt much happier physically and mentally, and was much more energetic when reading, what a strange thing to say.

And so, Omi continued to struggle for five days.

What Omi himself did not expect was that Omi’s medical skills were once again elevated.

“Yay, fourteen pints now, oh my god, fourteen pints now.” Omi was horrified, in almost forty days, if you count the time wasted, that’s forty-five days, Omi went from being a ten-grade healer, to a fourteen-grade healer. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Hoo, Xiangyun, wait for me to come back, I will resurrect you, I will, I will, ahhh.” Omi shouted in excitement.

Omi had read so many medical books, hundreds and thousands of masters’ insights, this accumulation could be imagined.

So, Omi’s medical skills, in terms of treating battle wounds, reached the level of fourteen grades, and in terms of treating difficult diseases, Omi himself honestly didn’t know how high.

Moreover, Omi had now designed the complete plan for treating Liona, so as long as he waited for him to return, he could start treating Liona.

At this moment, Omi couldn’t say how excited he was.

All of this came about when Omi read the writings of a master named ‘Ma Yong’, Omi’s medical thoughts were somewhat similar to Omi’s uncle in his previous life, which gave Omi a very great help in recalling his uncle’s medical skills. Perhaps, Omi even suspected that his uncle in that world, he might

have inherited medicine from this school of Ma Yong. There were also many different schools of medicine, different inheritances, and different philosophies.

“Phew.” Omi put down the book.

“I’m already one hundred percent sure that I can save Xiangyun, and now, my medical skills are almost at a new bottleneck, and it’s going to be very, very hard to move forward again, not in a few days.”

“This memory

Stone, having fifty days, in the blink of an eye I’ve been in for forty-five days, only five days left, these last five days, I want to take a break and have some fun.” Omi walked out of the backyard pharmacy.

“Phew.” Omi stood on the street, his body and mind had never been so happy, relaxed and comfortable.

“Huh.” At that moment, Omi discovered that his realm had changed.

“Me, when did I break through to the Unity Realm? Oh my god, the martial arts bottleneck that has plagued me for so long, I’ve finally broken through, I’ve stepped into the early stages of the Unity Realm.” Omi was overjoyed.

What a double joy, not only is there hope of saving Liona, even the realm has somehow broken through, you know, Omi completely forgot about martial arts these days, and poured his heart into medicine.

“Yay, such a good thing, we must celebrate, and then, easily leave Canggu City.” Omi walked forward as he basked in the sun, the direction he was advancing was the Hundred Flowers House, Omi was undoubtedly going to find Xiao Cui, what could be better than celebrating on a woman.

“Help, help, my father has fainted.” Just then, Omi heard someone shouting in front of him.

At this moment, Blue Pearl Girl also happened to be strolling in the same place.

When Blue Pearl Girl heard that someone had fainted, she immediately ran up.

“Don’t worry, I’m a physician from Qingju Pavilion, I’ll take a look.”

Miss Blue Pearl immediately examined the man who had fainted, but, after examining him for a while, she couldn’t diagnose anything.

Miss Blue Pearl blushed, “I, I can’t diagnose it, I have to take it back to the Qingju Pavilion and have my father come, or have a more advanced physician come. However, it’s still several blocks away from the Qingju Pavilion, and I’m not sure if the patient will come in time, and something will happen in the middle of the day.”

The patient’s family burst into tears, “Ooooh, why is this happening.”

“Ma’am, don’t worry, we’ll take the patient to the Greenhouse now.”

Just then, a voice came out, “By the time you bring him to the Qingju Pavilion, the patient will be dead.”

Blue Pearl looked towards the place where the voice came from and saw that it was Song Xiaolou, and snorted.

Omi walked up and said, “Idle people get out of here.”

“Who are you calling an idle person.”

“I’m talking about you, since you don’t have the ability to save a patient, you shouldn’t be in the way here.”

“Hmph, acting as if you can save the life.”

Omi didn’t bother to powerful the blue bead girl, reaching out his hand and massaging the patient’s brain a few times.

“Cough cough.” Just at that moment, the patient woke up.

“Ah.” Blue Pearl was shocked, she didn’t even know anything yet, what exactly was the disease, and how Omi saved it.

The patient’s family thanked Omi a thousand times and kowtowed to him, and said that Omi’s medical skills were amazing, even the physicians at the Qingju Pavilion couldn’t compare.

“No need to thank you, it’s fine now and will never happen again.” After saying that, Omi walked away and headed to the Hundred Flowers House.

At that moment, someone in the crowd of onlookers said, “He’s Song Xiaolou.”

“Wow, Song Xiaolou is so good at healing, isn’t Song Xiaolou a bad guy, has he really changed his evil ways, I haven’t seen him out doing evil for over forty days.”

804

“Yeah, it’s been so long since I’ve seen Song Xiaolou come out to do evil, I’m still a bit uncomfortable.”

“I’ve heard that Song Xiaolou has raided all the medical books in the city to dive into the medical arts, and now that I see that he’s really two-timing it, it seems that this matter is true ah, he’s really diving into the medical arts ah.”

“Let’s hope that he really has changed his ways.”

The surrounding crowd of onlookers whispered.

Naturally, Miss Blue Pearl also heard the discussions of the people around her, and also, Blue Pearl also knew that the Song family had indeed searched for medical books throughout these forty days, and even some of the nearby towns had been spared, and all of her father’s Qingju Pavilion had been emptied of medical books as well. It turned out that Song Xiaolou really wanted to learn medicine, and she just showed her hand, as if she was even more powerful than her.

Miss Blue Pearl said inwardly, “I don’t believe that Song Xiaolou has really suddenly changed her nature.”

Omi passed by Miss Blue Pearl’s side, but, Omi didn’t even look at her and just walked away.

“Hey, Song Xiaolou, what do you mean, why don’t you even look at me differently.” Miss Blue Pearl shouted at Omi.

However, when Omi heard Blue Pearl’s shout, he still walked away without looking back.

“Hey, Song Xiaolou.” Blue Pearl shouted again, but Song Xiaolou had already walked away, as if she was very disdainful of her.

Lan Zhu was very disgusted with Song Xiaolou, but being ignored by Omi one after another had really whetted her appetite, and it seemed like she was a little uncomfortable inside, having been stuck with him before, but now she didn't care. One second to remember to read the book

"Is Song going to compete with me for medical skills? Okay, I now accept your challenge." Miss Blue Pearl said.

Omi laughed disdainfully, "Miss Blue Pearl, that patient just now would have died in front of you if it wasn't for me, thanks to you having the face to say that you're not worthy to compare medical skills with me. Letting your father compare with me is more like it."

"Song Xiaolou, who knows if you just bribed someone else to act again." Lan Zhu said, in fact, she doubted it was Omi who had paid her with money to deliberately perform in front of her.

At this point, the patient just now as well as the patient's family got upset and said, "Miss Lanzhu, you are too bullying to say that, you are not capable of doing it yourself, fortunately Song Xiaolou was kind enough to save one of my husband's lives, but you said that we were acting, it's too much. My family can testify for Song Xiaolou on this matter."

Lan Zhu blushed, "Alright, alright, even if it's not acting, that, everyone may encounter something that they are particularly bad at, or particularly good at, anyway Song Xiaolou, do you dare to accept my challenge."

Omi looked back at Blue Pearl and said, "Okay, this is what you said, you're the one who challenged me, today at two o'clock in the afternoon, I'll go to your Qingju Pavilion to accept your challenge, go back and tell your father, so he won't think that I ran to Qingju Pavilion to approach you again."

"Hmph, who's afraid of who." Blue Pearl pouted.

Omi turned around and walked away, Blue Pearl was very depressed as she saw that Omi was very defiant and high and mighty.

Omi was now a fourteen-grade Healing Master, a mere nine-grade Healing Master was no match for Omi, even when Omi hadn't raised his level, Miss Blue Pearl was not even as good as Omi, now, it was simply self-defeating. If she wanted to take her own humiliation, then Omi would fulfill her, as well as the master of the Qingju Pavilion.

Omi arrived at the Hundred Flowers House, directly before

Head to Hundred Flowers House Xiao Cui's room.

"Where's Xiao Cui?"

"Second Young Master Song, Xiao Cui has gone back."

"Where did she go?"

"It's home, I guess."

"Going home? Where is her house?"

"This is the address of her house."

Omi got the address of Xiao Cui's house and immediately went to her house, Omi had wanted to celebrate and have a quick fling with Xiao Cui, but unfortunately it was so unfortunate.

The first thing you need to do is to go to her house and be quiet. Before, she really wanted to leave this world, and it seemed that there must be a reason why she hated it so much, and it was only eight

o'clock in the morning, so there was plenty of time.

Omi followed the address to a street in Canggu City, then found a small mansion.

"Mother, I really don't want to go to the Hundred Flowers House."

"You have to go even if you don't want to go."

"Mother, I'm begging you."

In the mansion, someone seemed to be heard talking, this mansion was quite beautiful, although it couldn't compare to that mansion of the Song family, but it was also something that only people who lived a very honest life could afford to live in.

Omi said inwardly, "I'm the daughter of a poor family, her house doesn't fit the characteristics of a poor person, right?"

Omi listened attentively to the conversation in the courtyard.

"Little Cui, if you don't go to the Hundred Flowers House, how will you be able to support such a large family? Your brother is the third generation of our family, he has to excel in the future. Now that your brother is on the rise, she needs a large amount of spiritual medicine to aid in her training and such, and these things, where would they come from without money. If it weren't for my mother and my old age, I would have gone to work at the Hundred Flowers House myself. Xiao Cui, you must understand that you are a girl, you were born to dedicate yourself to the male members of your family. Anyway, you should hurry to the Hundred Flowers House and try to get some more money, you still need eight hundred taels of gold this month, and your brother wants to purchase a better sword."

Xiao Cui looked haggard, she was nothing more than a tool for her family to make money, her family favored boys over girls, girls seemed to have no meaningful existence at all, if it wasn't possible to make money for the family, it could be completely abandoned. Every month, she had to take home at least a thousand taels of gold, it wasn't like this gold had fallen from the sky, it was all from her posing as a young woman in the Hundred Flowers House and using enchantment to trick her. However, she was tired, she really didn't want to continue to live like this, she really wanted to find a soul mate and run away with him, have her own love, and family, instead of just dedicating herself to this family. Her mesmerism was okay, but it was only able to mesmerize the weak ones, and she would love to find a master to develop in this area, but she couldn't, she had to be like a blood cow, constantly supplying blood to the family.

She wanted so badly to leave this place and go live her own life.

For some reason, at this time, she thought of Song Xiaolou.

When Xiao Cui looked up, she really saw Song Xiaolou standing in front of her, Xiao Cui smiled bitterly and shook, did she really fall in love with Song Xiaolou? It was so blurry-eyed.

But then Song spoke, "Is that why you want to leave this world? Are you disappointed in the family?"

"Ah, you." Xiao Cui realized that it wasn't her eyes that were blurry, but the real Song Xiaolou.

"Song Xiaolou, you, why did you appear here." Xiao Cui was surprised.

805

"I went to the Hundred Flowers House to look for you, and the pimp said you weren't there, so I came to your house to look for you."

“Oh, then, then go to the Hundred Flowers House.”, she seemed to know that Song Xiaolou was going to find her to vent.

“Don’t get me wrong, I didn’t go to find you to vent.”

“Come on, I’ve seen too many men, you’re not going to vent to me, are you looking at me?How do you look at me, the second young master of the Song family, how do you think of me except when you are venting, last time I was foolish enough to go to your house to look for you, but after sending you to your door and letting you vent, you directly sent me away mercilessly and warned me not to bother you again.”

“Xiao Cui, I really misunderstood, if I’m such a person, why would I come to your house to find you.”

“Cut it out, do you dare to swear that you went to the Hundred Flowers House today, you really wanted to see me?No thoughts of venting with me?”

“Uh.”Omi had nothing to say, yes, he did think of going to the Hundred Flowers House early in the morning to celebrate, celebrating, naturally he couldn’t avoid that what.

“Alright, I don’t blame you, it’s my whims.”

Omi said, “I just heard your conversation with your mother.”

“Oh, you want to feel sorry for me.”

“I’m going to find your mother.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Stay out of my family business.”

However, Omi had already gone inside, and Little Cui couldn't pull Omi out.

When Xiao Cui's mother saw Omi, she was first stunned, then she busily called out, "Second Young Master Song."

Little Cui's mother naturally knew Song Xiaolou as well, not many people would not recognize the infamous Song Xiaolou, and even if they didn't, they had heard of the name.

"You're Xiao Cui's mother?"

"Yes, I don't know what Second Young Master Song has come to my house for."

"I'm here to seek justice for Xiao Cui, what do you take Xiao Cui for, a tool to make money? Have you ever thought that she also has a future, and she's going to pursue her future instead of spending her life in a green house to maintain your extravagant family."

Xiao Cui's mother laughed, "Second Young Master Song, you're meddling a bit too much, aren't you."

"What? You still feel upset?"

"Second Young Master Song, between you and Little Cui, it's just a relationship between a prostitute and a lady, if you're really that close to Little Cui, then fine, take out a few tens of thousands of taels of gold and redeem Little Cui's body."

"Bang." Omi slapped her away.

“Mother.” Little Cui was busy jumping on her, after all, it was her mother, she wouldn’t take her mother’s anger anyways.

“Song Xiaolou, what are you doing?”

At that moment, Xiao Cui’s mother immediately launched a mesmerizing attack on Omi, but it turned out that she also knew how to mesmerize, and, the level was a little higher than Xiao Cui.

“Looking for death.” Omi immediately counterattacked.

Suddenly, Little Cui’s mother was jumping and jumping in place like a fool.

“Mother, what’s wrong with you, Song Xiaolou, you have to let my mother go.”

It took several minutes before Omi disarmed the lullaby attack.

Omi walked away.

Xiao Cui’s mother sat on the ground in horror and said, “Isn’t he, isn’t he an inner-level trash? Why is that.”

“Mother, Song Xiaolou is not trash, everything is hidden by him.” ..

Omi left Xiao Cui’s house and soon after, Xiao Cui chased after him.

“Thank you, Song Xiaolou.”

“Thank me for what.”

“Thank you for fighting for me, but this is my life, I have no reason to blame my family, if you really want to help me, take me out of this world, if

I don’t exist in this world anymore, then I can let go of all this in peace.”Xiao Cui looked at Omi eagerly, she hadn’t even given up yet.

“Little Cui, we’ll talk about this later.”

“Good.”

Omi could only coax her like this, anyway, Omi would end this memory stone in a few days, and the entire memory stone world would suddenly disappear like a light going out, and when it came back in, the entire memory stone would start all over again, and Xiao Cui wouldn’t remember any Omi at all.

It wasn’t that Omi didn’t help, but it was simply impossible.

“Then let’s go to the Hundred Flowers House now.”Xiao Cui thought that Omi would consider taking her away, so she was a hundred times more solicitous of Omi, blushing shamefacedly, needless to say knew what she was doing by taking the initiative to go to the Hundred Flowers House.

“I’m not going today, lest you say I’m looking for you just to vent again.”Omi shook his head.

“People are just joking la, count me in for venting to you.”

“Don’t go.”

“What’s wrong with you, I’ve said count me in to find you to vent, and you’re still angry.”

“You’re really looking to vent to me?”

“Well.”

“Why?”

Xiao Cui blushed, “So shy, don’t ask.”

“Then don’t go.”

“I really can’t do anything with you, although people are girls, but they are also the first to taste that, they will also want to well.”

“Hahaha, good, since it’s you who wants to, then reluctantly go with you to the Hundred Flowers House, hahaha.” Omi hugged Xiao Cui and flew up, heading straight to the Hundred Flowers House.

Omi and Xiao Cui were at the Hundred Flowers House, they ordered a table of delicious food and drank to help them enjoy themselves, so happy.

One o’clock in the afternoon.

“Alright, I’m leaving.”

“Where to?”

“To the Qingju Pavilion, I promised Miss Blue Pearl that she would challenge me to a healing.”

“I’ll go with you.”

“Good.” Omi nodded.

Omi arrived at the Qingju Pavilion as promised.

The Qingju Pavilion had already made preparations, and when Omi arrived at the Qingju Pavilion, Miss Blue Pearl was already waiting for Omi.

“Song Xiaolou, you’ve really come.”

“Miss Blue Pearl, it was you who challenged me, not me who challenged you, I already don’t care to challenge you, but since you’re so self-defeating, I’ll fulfill you.” Omi said, looking to the side at the silent Qingju Pavilion Master.

Omi said again, “Pavilion Master, your daughter should have told you, don’t think that I’m coming to your medical hall again to get close to your daughter.”

The Qingju Pavilion Master snorted, “Song Xiaolou, show your real skills before you talk nonsense, I’ve already prepared the patients, four patients in total, all four of them have injuries under grade 5, how do you plan to compare?”

Don Omi said, “And how do you plan to compare?”

“Compared to the treatment time, the treatment time break wins.”

“Okay, then there will be two patients each, Miss Blue Pearl is a girl, I’ll let her pick first.”

Blue Pearl said, “There is no need to pick, these four patients have the exact same injuries, my father purposely let an innate expert fight to be fair.”

“So very good.” Omi also believed that someone as innocent as the Qingju Pavilion Master would definitely not cheat.

Omi and Blue Pearl, two patients each.

Now they were comparing the treatment of battle wounds, not the complications aspect, after all, the complications aspect really couldn’t choose the exact same condition and couldn’t be fair.

“Begin.” With a single command, Omi and the Blue Pearl girl started treating at the same time.