

# King of kings 1176–1180

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Now that everyone had agreed, Omi was ready to let them make their own way through this memory stone.

“What about me?” Little Sister asked.

Omi said, “You should also follow Big Brother and the others to other places for training, and don’t get involved in the removal of the foreigners.”

“Why.”

“You’ve only just stepped into the Ancestor Realm, even if it’s the first goal, you won’t be able to help us accomplish it, instead you’ll distract us, and you might be killed by the aliens if you’re not careful, it’s better not to take that risk, I want everyone to get out alive.”

“Oh.” Little Sister had to nod.

Omi said to Xiao Meng, “Xiao Meng, you only have one goal, step into the Ancestor Realm, don’t worry about anything else.”

“Good, Brother Omi.”

“The matter of removing the aliens, leave it to me and my teacher’s wife, we are both mid-stage Zongshi, we can work together to complete the clear mission, even if we have to die, it will be the two of us who die, minimizing unnecessary casualties.”

“But, none of you can die.”

“Don’t worry, I don’t die that easily.” One second to remember to read the book

Big Brother Feng said, “Brother Feng, we’re going to go to another place to practice, you must protect your teacher’s mother and never let anything happen to her, or else we won’t spare you, and neither will your master.”

“Alright, if necessary, I’ll protect my teacher-mother from any harm with my life, and if it wasn’t for the fact that she could really help me, I’d be prepared to clear out the aliens on my own.”

“No, you and Shini-san at least have a caretaker.”

Omi and everyone had already agreed that the best way for everyone to get out alive without a single death was for Omi and Yan Xinyi to come and clear out the aliens, and for them to go and practice somewhere else, so that Omi could also ask Shi Ling to take care of them in case of danger. Even if they died here, as long as they weren't killed by the aliens, they weren't really dead, but exiting the memory stone.

Omi immediately told Shi Ling what he had in mind.

"Senior Shi Ling, what do you think?"

"Is it enough that you and your mentor are both in charge of removing the aliens?"

"Of course enough, the weakest of the aliens are all mid-tier clansmen, and their participation in following us would be nothing more than sending them to their deaths."

"Alright then, I'll allow it."

"Thank you senior, they are going to this Memory Stone World to practice elsewhere, if there is any danger, take care of them more ah."

"Don't worry, I won't let them exit the Memory Stone until you guys have completed the alien removal mission."

"Good."

When Omi returned to his new room, his teacher's wife was sitting there alone with a hundred bores.

"Sensei."

"Windy, you can come in, I'm bored to death, how about it, has everyone else arrived?"

"Well, everyone's here, and I just invited them in for a drink as a friend."

"Are they still here now? What would it take to arrange them so as not to cause anything unusual?" The teacher's wife said, because this is also quite a troublesome situation, with so many people, it will definitely make the people in this residence suspicious after a long time.

Omi said, "They've all gone to stay at the restaurant outside now, besides, they all have their own identities, so they don't need me to arrange it. In addition, we all also discussed that the plan to remove the aliens is too dangerous, because if we are killed, we are truly dead, so let us two do the removal of the aliens, after all, we are both mid-stage Ancestors."

The Master Teacher nodded, "That's a good arrangement, but what do they do?"

"Oh, of course we're going to go on an adventure, they don't have to participate in removing the aliens, they can just walk around in this memory stone, we don't have to worry about them, as long as they aren't killed by the aliens anyway, they won't really die, and the stone spirits won't let them die and quit. All we have to worry about now is ourselves, let's plan how we're going to kill our first target."

Sensei said, "I still want to meet with Reiji and the others."

"Well, tomorrow you can leave the house, arrange for you to meet, and then they'll be free to go."

"Hmm." The teacher's wife nodded.

Omi said, "Auntie, it's getting late, you should rest early."

Omi was feeling quite awkward at the moment, those who didn't know outside thought they were a newlywed couple, but who knew that they were just a teacher's wife and apprentice.

Yan Xinyi looked at the room, although the room was quite large, there was only one bed.

"What about you?"

"Sleep on the floor, or, I'll keep a vigil for you, don't mind me."

"Ugh." The teacher sighed, what is this called, it can only be so.

The next day, Omi woke up early, and then, according to the rules of this world, Omi took his 'new daughter-in-law' and went to offer tea to his father-in-law and mother-in-law.

As much as Omi didn't want to, he really couldn't do anything about it, because he wasn't afraid of the unthinkable, but just in case, their current behavior couldn't be any different.

Omi's teacher's wife was fine, she was serious about her work and acted quite like one.

The teacher's wife glared at Omi, "Be serious, don't take it lightly, if it fails, all of us will have to die here."

"Oh, good."

Omi had no choice but to call out to the teacher's wife in full view of the public, very hard, "Mother."

The teacher's wife also had a very strange feeling inside, but she told herself it was a lie, a necessity, so it was easy to convince herself inside.

Thus, the tedious ritual of the new daughter-in-law meeting her in-laws was finished.

The mother-in-law said to Yan Xinyi, "Hui'er, from now on, you and Kuan'er can work hard to add a chubby white grandson to our family in the coming year, do you hear me."

"I respectfully follow Mother's teachings, Hui'er understands." Yan Xinyi said busily.

"Alright, you guys go down, you don't need to serve us anymore, you can go have breakfast by yourselves."

"Good."

Omi and Shini went out the door.

Omi exhaled a breath, "It's so tedious, I almost couldn't act it out, Shisun, please forgive me if I've just offended you."

Shini-san is so loud, be careful of the walls, it's all fake anyway, you and my bodies are fake, what offense is there, as long as it doesn't exceed the boundaries, the rest doesn't matter, adapt as soon as possible."

"Okay."

Omi and his wife finished their breakfast, Omi excused himself to take his wife for a stroll on the street, and the people in the house would not question it at all.

After arriving on the street, Omi and Shiniya entered a restaurant.

Then in a room.

"Shiniang, I can see you." A freckle-faced woman excitedly hugged Yan Xinyi.

Yan Xinyi said, "Are you Rei'er or Ju?"

Omi smiled, "Teacher's wife, she's Rei'er."

"Ah." The teacher's wife was shocked, the body possessed by the little sister's consciousness was a woman with freckles and pockmarks, so ugly, and her own body, it was the difference between heaven and earth.

Little Sister pouted her mouth in aggravation.

The other woman came up and laughed, "Madam, it's still your luck that you've possessed a beautiful bride, look at Little Sister, it's only been a day and you're already clamoring not to have this body. Oh, I'm Ju."

The teacher's wife said, "Alright, let's all stop talking about this, the wind said that we might have to stay here for a long time, ten or twenty years, so get used to it."

"Ah, so long." Little Sister was bitter, wasn't this going to make her an ugly girl for decades?

Omi said, "The most powerful alien, is a grand master, to kill him, he must at least be at the same realm, whether he can reach a grand master in twenty years, that's really not necessarily true. It's pointless for us to go out anyway, in that world with no opponents, let's just pretend this is a real world."

Everyone nodded their heads.

After that, Omi's teacher's wife talked to her brothers and sisters for a long time until Omi reminded, "Teacher's wife, it's almost time for us to go back, or else we'll get suspicious."

The teacher's wife nodded, "Alright, then we'll go back, you guys go to another place to practice, be safe."

Little Sister and the others nodded busily.

Omi said, "Auntie, we're the ones who should be worried about life and death right now, what's the point of instructing them, they're already free to move around and they won't die, they're only cool."

"Yeah, Shisun, you and Brother Feng must be careful with contact with the aliens, there's no need to worry, we can afford to wait anyway." Second Senior Brother Hao Zizhu said.

"Alright, we understand, come visit us when you have time in the future." First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Omi and his teacher's wife returned to the house, but of course, on the street back, the teacher's wife bought a few random cloths and didn't return empty-handed.

Just like that, for the next three days, Omi and Shiniang never left the house again, and Omi's brothers and friends stopped looking for Omi easily to avoid revealing some flaws.

They left the city after two days, and the sixteen of them formed a team of mercenaries, then took on a few missions and began their journey of free travel.

But Omi and Shizuo were only envious.

That night, Omi and his teacher's wife sat down to discuss.

"Shiniang, now my body's identity is as the young master of this mansion, and my strength is in the middle of the Unity Realm, and your identity is also as the child of a large family, and your strength is also only in the middle of the Unity Realm. It's very troublesome here, if we suddenly explode with the power of a clan master, not to mention that alien, even ordinary people will be confused."

"Yeah, that's why we had a headache for a few days and had no way of doing anything."

"Shizuo, we must think of a reasonable way to explain why we have the strength of a Zongshi, this city, the strongest person is that alien Yang Nuan, the city master, we are now on the same level as her, this city, there are only eight Zongshi in total, except Yang Nuan who is a mid Zongshi, the rest of us are all early Zongshi."

"Well, it does take a bit of planning, but how about we hide our strength? We plan a thing and then deliberately and accidentally let the city know that we've hidden our strength?"

"That's the only way, anyway, as we both are, we were just developing away from home before, and just recently came back to finish our marriage."

"Good."

At this moment.

In the same city's lord's mansion.

A young woman, with a sword in her hand, stood in the open space outside the hall.

"Swoosh." Suddenly, this young woman wielded her sword.

The sword qi was extremely clever, how clever was it? It was almost as endless as Omi.

She, was the lord of this city, Yang Nuan.

While practicing her sword, Yang Nuan recalled in her mind the desperate look in her eyes when her father died when she was a child.

When her father died at first, his eyes were lost and he kept saying to himself, "Everything is a dream, everything is fake, we live but another way to die."

At that time, Yang Nuan didn't know what her father meant.

By the way, her father, died of depression, in modern terms, he was suffering from depression, her father was also considered a different kind of person, but he couldn't confirm his inner doubts, and his fixation was even worse, he died of depression instead.

Now, Yang Nuan gradually grew up, she is not even thirty years old this year, she has already stepped into the middle of the Zongshi realm, she now feels a bit stuck in the realm, so she returned to her hometown and became the city lord.

Yang Nuan is currently still alone, not married, and no one loves her, she also began to think about her father's death, what does it mean, we live but another way to die?

Therefore, Yang Nuan also slowly became suspicious of this world, she didn't know why she had this intuition, she felt that this world, was made by someone.

As such, Yang Nuan also became an alien, once her doubts about this world were confirmed, her body would disperse like air, and at the same time, her consciousness would turn into a stone spirit, which could control this memory stone.

Yang Nuan stopped practicing her sword, and under the moonlight, her stunningly beautiful face was on display.

"Why is this feeling, getting stronger and stronger? Why do you feel less and less of your own body?"

"Why does it often suddenly feel like it's déjà vu all over again, like you've done the exact same thing in your last life, or like you've been here in your last life?" Yang Nuan muttered to himself.

"Is this world really false? Over and over and over again?"

Yang Nuan put down his sword, feeling very lost inside, if everything was fake, how terrifying it would be, instantly losing one's fighting spirit.

At this moment, Omi and his teacher's wife, wearing their night clothes, flew out of the residence.

"Feng'er, how are we going to make Yang Nuan realize that we're hiding our strength ah? Thus dispelling the suspicion that we possess the power of the clan?" The teacher's wife stood on a rooftop and said.

Omi said, "Madam, since Yang Nuan is the city master, then naturally we are the righteous side, our goal is to clash with her and thus kill her, so we can only be the evil side. If we go out and do bad things now, one day, Yang Nuan will actively find us, we'll just leave some looming traces on the scene."

"Ah, do what bad thing? This is against the righteous path."

"Sensei, what else is righteous."

"Okay, so what bad thing are we going to do?"

Omi said, "Murder, arson, rape, and robbery."

"Uh, how can you do something so nasty."

"Sensei, you choose one."

"Me."

"Sensei, you must choose one."

"Then robbery."

"Well, then, we'll rob, and then, we'll hand out to the poor people, and we'll rob the rich to help the poor, so that, too, is good."

"Hmm." The teacher's wife nodded happily and flew away with Omi, disappearing into the night.

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"Windy, that family in front looks quite rich." The teacher's wife said excitedly, but she had never done such a thing as robbing the rich to help the poor.

"Not robbing this family."

"Why?"

"Sifu, the purpose of our robbery is to attract Yang Nuan's attention and finally succeed in making her discover that we've hidden our strength, so that it won't be awkward for us to have the power of a mid-ranking Ancestor, so the target of our robbery has to be at least this city, an early Ancestor, or someone more respectable."

"Oh, okay, you arrange it."

Ten minutes later, Omi arrived at the outskirts of a very luxurious residence.

According to what Omi knew from the information in his mind, the person who lived in this luxurious residence was a man named Guo Wangjiu, who was an early stage Zongshi realm powerhouse and had a fortune.

"Master Teacher, rob Guo Wang Jiu, this Guo Wang Jiu is heard to be a son of a bitch who despises human life, so you can also kill him."

“Good le.”

Omi and Shiniang rushed down.

“What people.” An old man flew out, and this old man was Guo Wang Jiu.  
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Omi snorted, “Guo Wangjiu, I am a one defeated Red Dust, you have done all your evil deeds, it’s time to go on your way.”

“One defeat of the red dust? What the hell.”

“Hmph, I’ll know what the hell it is when I kill you.”

Omi killed Guo Wangjiu with one sword.

After that, Omi and the two of them, the two of them removed Guo Wangjiu’s ten thousand treasures and distributed them to the poor.

Of course, at the end of the day, Omi intentionally left half a jade pendant at the scene as if it had been accidentally dropped.

After doing all this, it was almost dawn.

Omi and his wife hurried back to sleep, but of course, Omi still slept on the floor and his wife slept on the bed.

The next day, at the City Lord’s residence.

“Reporting to the City Lord, something big happened in our city last night.”

“What big event happened?”

“Guo Wang Jiu is dead, and his ten-thousand-ton fortune has been emptied.”

“What? Who killed Guo Wang Jiu? Guo Wang Jiu is an early Zongshi powerhouse, who else in this city, besides me, can kill him so silently?”

“City Lord, this is a half piece of jade pendant that was found at the scene, and it’s very likely that the murderer accidentally dropped it.”

“Immediately trace the source of this jade pendant.”

“Yes.”

Omi and his teacher’s wife slept until eight o’clock in the morning, and the teacher’s wife woke Omi up.

"Aunt Sifu, let me sleep some more."

"Feng'er, don't sleep, be careful of making others suspicious."

Omi had to crawl up and saw that the teacher's wife was still sitting next to her in front of the dressing mirror to dress up, Omi smiled, "Teacher's wife is so beautiful."

The teacher's wife said angrily, "Nonsense, it's not my body, what does any beauty have to do with me."

"The real body of the teacher's wife is ten thousand times more beautiful than this one, our master is really lucky."

The teacher's aunt's face darkened, Omi hurriedly shut up, a good mention of the master to do what, Omi slapped himself two slaps, really owed smack ah.

The teacher's wife saw Omi hit himself and said, "Alright, it's okay, there's no need to blame yourself."

"Shisun, I'm sorry, it's all my fault for making you sad again."

"Alas, maybe it's fate, let's go, don't stay in the room, go and find out how things went yesterday."

Omi said, "No doubt, Guo Wangjiu was killed and his family's fortune was robbed, it must have been a sensation all over the city."

When Omi and his teacher's wife went to breakfast, it turned out that all the maids in the house were discussing last night's shocking case.

Omi and his teacher's wife laughed relatively wordlessly, when

Do not know.

At that moment, the present of Omi's body came, and the teacher's wife immediately said to Omi, "Husband, eat this, this is delicious."

Omi blushed a little, although he knew that the teacher's wife was acting.

The mother of Omi's identity walked in.

"My child has met Mother."

"Daughter-in-law has met Mother-sama."

"Well, no need to be polite, Kuan'er, why did you wake up so late today?" Don's mother asked, with a hint of melancholy on her face.

"Uh." Omi was stunned, not knowing how to answer.

The teacher's wife was busy saying, "Back to Mother-sama, we slept last night, we slept late."

Omi's mother said, "Kuan'er, although Mother wants to hold her grandson in the coming year, you don't have to work so hard, you still need to pay more attention to your body."

Omi nodded busily, "Yes yes yes."

The teacher's wife felt quite embarrassed, but slowly got used to it, not as embarrassed as she was at the beginning.

Omi asked, "Mother, why do you have a sad face?"

Omi's mother said, "Alas, Kuo Wangjiu died last night, and his ten-thousand-square-foot family fortune was emptied, so how can I not be sad."

"Ugh." Omi busily searched the information in his head, only then did he discover that his 'father' was one of Guo Wang Jiu's men, no wonder Guo Wang Jiu died, his mother looked sad.

"Mother, what will happen to our father-sama if Guo Wang Jiu dies?" Omi asked hypocritically.

"It's no nonsense, our family's glory today is all thanks to Senior Guo Wang Jiu, and now that Guo Wang Jiu is dead, alas, our family is also in danger."

"Uh-oh."

"Alright, I'm going to see your father, your father has locked himself in the study, I don't know how."

"My child will see my mother off."

Omi and his teacher's wife watched that mother walk away.

The teacher's wife said, "I never thought that our killing of Guo Wangjiu would affect your home."

"Go, what my family."

"Well, our house." The teacher's wife had something unnatural to say.

Omi sighed, "I don't know if Yang Nuan has picked up that half of the jade pendant, can he track me down through it."

"What the hell, we'll go work on another case tonight."

“Good.”

Half a day later, at the City Lord’s Palace.

“Has that half piece of jade pendant been traced back to you?” Yang Nuan asked.

“Back to the city lord, no, but my subordinate has already had the entire city snooped around, it will only take some time, there will definitely be clues.”

“Well, go down.”

“Yes.”

Yang Nuan said inwardly, “I’ve only just come back as the city master and I’m giving such an embarrassment, who killed Guo Wang Jiu? What is this man’s strength?”

That night, late at night.

Omi and Sifu once again put on their night clothes and flew out of the residence.

“Windy, where are we going to commit a crime tonight? Is it also going to the big man’s house?” The teacher asked.

“No, it’s no good to go to a big man’s house every day, there are only so many big men in this city in the early days of the clan, one death is enough, let’s go to a random big man’s house tonight.”

“Good.”

The Master Teacher followed Omi and raced between the rooftops of the city, as fast as a phantom.

And right now, on one of the rooftops in the middle of the city, Yang Nuan was holding her sword and standing on the roof’s chimney, the moonlight shining on her body, reflecting a graceful figure on the tiles.

Right at this moment, Yang Nuan saw two figures flashing thousands of meters away.

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Yang Nuan’s gaze chilled as he hummed, “I didn’t expect that they would really show up again tonight, it’s so good to come.”

Saying that, Yang Nuan chased after those two figures thousands of meters away.

Omi and Shiniya were flying extremely fast when they suddenly felt a murderous aura coming.

"Not good." Omi immediately jumped at Shiniang, then hugged her and tumbled to the side in a hurry.

In the next moment, a glittering white sword Qi swept over, only to have both Omi and the teacher's wife get hit.

At this time, Yang Nuan was merely a thousand meters away.

Omi and Shiniang rolled to the ground, with Shiniang tightly protected in his arms, Shiniang immediately realized that she was missing, and was busy coughing, Omi panicked and let go of Shiniang, and looked into the distance, around a thousand meters away, a powerful momentum flew in.

Omi said in shock, "Thousands of meters away and still able to emit such a powerful sword qi, this person is truly terrifying, if I'm not wrong, it must be City Master Yang Nuan, also our first removal target, as expected, very unique."

The teacher's wife was busy saying, "Then what should we do?"

"Now that we're here, it's natural to prepare for a war and see if we can kill her tonight."

"Hmm." One second to remember to read the book

In an instant, both Shini and Omi were ready to fight.

And a few seconds later, Yang Nuan was standing a few dozen meters in front of Omi and the others holding his sword, a calm, but full of leisure and certainty of death.

Omi had long known that everyone in the era in which this memory stone lived was much stronger than the martial arts practitioners of his descendants, and this Yang Nuan was even stronger among the strong. Omi had a feeling within him that he really couldn't win against this Yang Nuan.

Not to mention the teacher's wife.

At this time, that Yang Nuan said, "The two of you must be the person who killed Guo Wang Jiu last night, as I guessed, it was the work of a mid-stage master."

Omi said, "Yang Nuan, did you stay up so late, did you wait for us specifically?"

Yang Nuan said, "This friend, this city is my place, if you kill someone in my place, no matter how big of a grudge you have, you should at least inform me. You privately killed Guo Wang Jiu, you just don't put me in your eyes, and since you don't put me in your eyes, you can't blame me for being rude."

"What? You think you can kill me?"

"Whether or not I can kill you, I'll know when I try."

Omi felt an endless killing intent.

Omi busily said to his teacher's wife, "You go first, quick."

Omi didn't dare to be careless, because Yang Nuan was a different species, and if she killed her, it would be a real death ah.

Omi didn't have the slightest grasp of protecting his teacher's wife, and it was most important for her to go first.

"I'm not leaving." The teacher's wife was busy, how could she leave Omi behind to go first.

Yang Nuan snorted, "Go first? Ridiculous, none of you can leave today."

"Buzz." Yang Nuan drew the sword in her hand.

Omi clearly saw that she had just drawn her sword, and it was only halfway up, but in the next second, it was already in front of him.

Fast, too fast, it wasn't described as fast anymore, it was completely illogical just as fast.

"Boundless and endless." Omi was too late and immediately used his strongest move, Boundless Endless.

This move was the strongest move in Omi's self-created martial arts.

The fact that Omi was forced to use his strongest move right off the bat showed that Omi was forced to have a

How helpless.

"Wow." At that instant, there seemed to be countless swords across Omi's face, Yang Nuan had felt that she could kill Omi with one sword, but she was suddenly hindered, and the opponent's move was also very powerful.

The two swords met and countless sparks burst out, colliding dozens of times in an instant.

Omi finally blocked Yang Nuan's sword with all his might.

Yang Nuan smiled, "Still got two strikes, but unfortunately, that sword just now was just my test for you."

Omi's heart instantly hit rock bottom, he had just fought to the death and used his strongest move to deal with it, but as a result, it was just someone's test.

Gosh, Omi really fucking couldn't believe it anymore, also a mid-stage Ancestor, how could there be such a huge difference with this Yang Nuan?

Was the Ancient Ancient Era really so ungodly?

And just at that moment, Shiniya suddenly attacked, like assisting Omi from the side.

"No." Omi shouted, because Omi knew too well Yang Nuan's strength, even Omi was no match for her, let alone Shiniang.

As expected.

Yang Nuan seemed to be very disdainful, the sword slightly moved towards Shiniang, and suddenly, the sword qi seemed to spread out like a spider and wrapped around Shiniang, Shiniang was completely unable to defend herself, let alone escape, and Shiniang was instantly desperate, the skill of the sword was beyond her imagination.

"Ah." Omi shouted, watching Shiniang being wrapped up by Yang Nuan's sword qi.

In his mind, Omi recalled that Big Brother and the others had said before that they would protect Shiniang, and Omi had also said that he would protect Shiniang with his life.

Omi then immediately pounced on the situation and attacked Yang Nuan while rescuing his teacher's wife, regardless of everything, by casting Life Blood Hidden.

At this moment, Yang Nuan's face finally changed drastically, because of Omi's instant outburst of strength, she felt extremely threatened.

"Boom." Omi's punch shattered Yang Nuan's sword Qi that was wrapped around his wife, while at the same time, the sword in Omi's other hand killed towards Yang Nuan.

"Wow." Yang Nuan took out his full strength to resist Omi's killing move.

Yang Nuan's body, all of a sudden, retreated hundreds of meters, then puffed and vomited blood.

And at this moment, Omi immediately picked up his teacher's wife and disappeared into the night.

Omi didn't dare to get attached to the battle, because his Life Blood Invisibility only had 30 seconds to survive, if he didn't run now, it would be even more time

to wait, and what was even more unbelievable to Omi was that Yang Nuan actually withstood Omi's blow after he cast Life Blood Invisibility.

After Yang Nuan protruded a mouthful of blood, his face was pale, and when he looked forward again, the two mysterious people had already disappeared.

"Damn it, who the hell are they? Why such a sudden burst of strength? Fortunately, I've comprehended the Dao of the Heavens to the second level, otherwise I would have to die here today." Yang Nuan said with a palpitating heart.

After flying for thousands of meters with his teacher's wife in his arms, Omi was powerless and fell to the ground with a loud crash.

"Bang." Omi's body pressed down on Shiniang's body and fell heavily to the ground, Omi was fine, a soft body cushioned underneath him, before Shiniang fell even worse.

In fact, just Omi fell, the teacher's wife saw herself also can not control, because she is almost powerless, so the key moment, she pad herself in the bottom, so that Omi reduce some pain. However, it was just a little ambiguous posture, but at this time who can think of this to go, and besides, Omi fell down and has been unconscious.

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Sensei climbed up.

"Windy, Windy, how are you?"

The teacher's wife saw that Omi was unconscious and stopped exchanging.

The teacher's wife picked up Omi and continued to fly away, finally returning home, she quickly put Omi down and checked his injuries, much to her surprise, Omi's meridians were completely destroyed, his body's blood flowed in a chaotic manner, completely out of control, even she could not do anything about it.

The teacher's wife said nervously, "Feng'er is doing this to save me."

The teacher's wife quickly contacted Shi Ling and shouted, "Senior Shi Ling, do you hear me."

"I hear you." Shi Ling's voice rang in her ears.

Shi Ling said, "He just performed a life-preserving technique, fortunately this isn't the real world, or he would have been destroyed and become useless. Don't worry, I can let him recover and he'll be fine the next day."

"Mm."

Without saying much, the teacher's wife fetched a basin of water and wiped Omi's face, then sat in front of the bed and watched over Omi all night.

The next day, Omi crawled up in a panic, only to see the teacher's wife sitting in front of the bed. The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Windy, you're awake, how are you? Shi Ling said you'll be fine."

Omi immediately checked his body.

Sure enough, the meridians were intact.

"Shisuniang, I'm fine." Omi patted his head, remembering last night's image, it was so horrible that Shini Nyang almost died.

If Shiniang really died, Omi couldn't forgive himself, even, Omi felt like he didn't know how to face the future, face his brothers and sisters, almost ah.

Omi was busy asking, "Shiniang, how are you feeling? Did Yang Nuan hurt you last night?"

The teacher's wife said, "Don't worry, I'm fine, but last night was really close, the moment Yang Nuan made his move, I was desperate, I thought I was going to die, fortunately you saved me." Yan Xin Yi was also terrified inside.

"Phew, it's good that I'm fine, I'm scared to death, that Yang Nuan, it's really too strong, it seriously exceeded our expectations, if I hadn't cast Life Blood Hidden in time last night, not to mention you, even I wouldn't have been able to walk away." Omi said.

"Yeah, I can't even comprehend why she's so much stronger than us when she's also a mid-stage Ancestor. I'm utterly vulnerable in front of her, and you still have some resistance."

Omi shook his head and said, "No, I'm no match for her either, her tentative strike made me take out my strongest move to resist, and I've cast Life Blood Hidden, and she actually resisted, I don't know what to say anymore."

The teacher asked, "Is this what you used to kill the Martial Master that time?"

"Yes, my Life Blood Hidden, even the late Sect Master's ally spiked, but couldn't kill the mid Sect Master's Yang Nuan."

"It seems that this era is really strong."

"Well, this era was recorded countless years ago, the more ancient the era is, the more powerful it is, the weaker the future generations are." Omi sighed, this was the age difference, and Omi had nothing to say about it.

"What then? We can't kill Yang Nuan now, can we? Can't even complete the first clearance target." Sensei said.

"Alas, we can only take one step at a time, we must sum up why the genius here is so strong, I believe we can surpass it someday. The matter of killing Yang Nuan, let's put it off for now, let's strengthen ourselves first."

The teacher nodded her head.

In the real world, Omi was a genius that was ahead of others, but in this ancient era recorded world, Omi was probably only considered to be medium.

Yang Nuan, on the other hand, was undoubtedly among the top.

Omi couldn't be blamed for that.

Difference, this is the gap of the era, it's due to the general environment.

Omi said, "Now it seems that the half piece of jade we left behind is a hidden danger instead, if Yang Nuan comes to our door right now, we'll be in danger instead."

"Ah." The teacher's wife paled.

"Then let's run." The teacher's wife said.

Omi smiled bitterly and said, "Where to run? Any more running will eventually clear her, killing her is the life we exist here for, and after we kill her, there are four more stronger ones."

"Ugh, what a chore."

Omi said, "But fortunately, here, I can use the Life Blood Hidden indefinitely, which has strengthened me somewhat."

"Well, but when you return to the real world in the future, you can't use it indiscriminately, the consequences of this are too serious."

After that, Omi got up, still acting as if nothing was wrong.

Omi had decided to postpone the plan to kill Yang Nuan, both Omi and Shizuo must improve their strength.

Right now, at the City Lord's Residence, after a night of resting, Yang Nuan had already recovered.

Yang Nuan's face was cold, after so many years, few people at her level were able to hit her so badly, she felt both shocked and excited to have a sense of rivalry within her.

"Who the hell are you? Where is it hidden? I have to find you." Yang Nuan said darkly.

At Omi's house.

Omi's mother came.

"Meet your mother."

"Meet Mother-sama."

Omi and his teacher's wife panicked and saluted.

Omi's mother laughed, "Kuan'er, Hui'er, look at the two of you, why have you been hiding in your room all day and not coming out to move around, you don't have to work so hard even if you're having a baby."

"Ugh." Omi was depressed, it was true that he and his wife almost always hid in their room or in the backyard, they rarely had contact with the rest of the house anymore, this was because they had many private words that couldn't be overheard.

"What do you want with us, Mother?" Omi asked.

Omi's mother said, "Kuan'er, your father asked you to go to his study."

"Oh oh, I'll go then." Omi said.

"Go." But Omi's mother walked over to the teacher's wife and pulled her hand and smiled, "Hui'er, it's really hard for you, these few days, you must have been tossed around by this kid."

The teacher's wife blushed and lowered her head and said awkwardly, "Fine."

Omi left the room in a panic and went straight to the study, not knowing what his father, was looking for him for.

"Meet Lord Father."

"Well, Kuan'er, come in."

"Yes."

Omi walked into the study, only to see that father's face was not too good.

Omi said, "Is father still troubled about Guo Wangjiu's matter?"

"Alas, Kuan'er, how can you know the hardship of supporting a family without being the head of the family. Guo Wangjiu was your father's patron, and now that he's dead and the patron is gone, very little, we're in trouble."

"Ohhh."

This father of Omi's was a strong man of the Unity Realm.

"Kuan'er, prepare yourself and come with me to the City Lord's Palace."

"Ah, to where?" Omi was shocked.

"To the City Hall."

"Uh." As soon as Omi heard the City Lord's Mansion, he felt a little fearful inside as he remembered Yang Nuan's terrifying strength last night.