

King of kings

1860

After everyone left, Yan Xin Yi walked up to Omi.

"What's wrong with you? Did you think of something sad?" Omi asked, thinking that Yan Xingyi was thinking of her master.

"No, just just saw that each and every one of you has now reproduced so many children and grandchildren, while I, to this day, do not have a single heir. Back then in the mortal realm, your master and I were unable to give birth to a son or daughter, otherwise, now that I'm back, I would have many children and grandchildren to catch up with, so I wouldn't be alone now." Yan Xinyi said with a sigh, seemingly with deep regret.

"This." Omi didn't know what to say, it was true that Shiniang was unable to have children back then, although she was a divine doctor herself, she had been unable to find the cause of the disease, if she hadn't mentioned it herself, Omi would have forgotten about it. Today, Yan Xinyi saw Omi so many children and grandchildren, as well as the teachers and brothers of the year, now each of them have issued a lot of children and grandchildren, only the teacher's wife is alone, it is impossible not to sigh.

Omi didn't want Yan Xinyi to think about this, and changed the topic, busy saying, "Right, I'll tell you a good thing."

"What good thing?"

"Last night, I perceived a little bit of the threshold of the third stage of tribulation," Omi said.

"Ah, no way, a place like the mortal realm that has no aura, a place where other immortal cultivators wouldn't want to stay for a moment, you actually perceived the third stage of Tribulation so quickly."

"Xinyi, before already? becoming a half-immortal, aura is not so important anymore, rely on the heart to comprehend. I had an extremely deep comprehension last night, so I touched the threshold of the Third Stage of Tribulation."

"Oh, the mortal realm can cultivate, and the time here is ten times longer than the spirit realm, so if we return to the spirit realm in a hundred years, wouldn't it be?"

"You're thinking too much, I have a hint of enlightenment because of some experiences I once had here. Although for Half Immortals, aura isn't that important anymore, but it's also impossible to do without it. Think about Mo Qing before, he dominated the Nine Fifts bed, and the aura of that Nine Fifts bed was 950 times that of the other places." One second to remember to read the book

"Yes, Mo Qing is at the fourth stage of tribulation, aura is no longer that important to half-immortals, so why did he want to dominate the Nine and Five bed and lose his life by falling out with you over it."

Omi said, "When you reach half-immortal, aura is not that important anymore, but it doesn't mean that it's useless. In the Seven Seas, occasionally, immortal qi leaks down, and those who obtain it can help with comprehension. Spiritual Qi was not as important as Immortal Qi, but if there was a large amount of it and it was invaded for years and years, Spiritual Qi could also help Half Immortals to comprehend, just, very weakly. Mo Qing and the others, they had no access to immortal qi, and although aura was of

low use, it was already the only kind of thing that could help them comprehend. Therefore, who would want to give it up for the 9-5 job, besides, it also represents a kind of imperial glory and dignity.”

“Hmm, I see.”

“Let’s go, back to the other continent, the place where I was born and raised, the Divine Dragon School, and the Endless Gate.”

“Good, I also want to go back to see it, I didn’t go back to see it before I stepped into the Void, and this time, it’s been several hundred years.” Yan Xin Yi thought of her homeland and was somewhat nostalgic.

Divine Dragon Sect, that was the place where she grew up, where everything started, the most memorable thing for any person was the homeland where he was raised.

Omi and Yan Xinyi, with a thought, instantly

In the meantime, he crossed the ocean and stood on a mountain peak on the other side of the ocean.

Omi laughed bitterly, “When I was a child, I thought that my world was this continent, this river and lake where the righteous and the demonic do not coexist, occasionally I heard you and my master tell me that there was a much more vast place on the other side of the ocean, a certain ancestor of our Divine Dragon School had crossed the ocean and never returned, at that time, it felt so incredible, it felt like the world was so big. Now, looking back and thinking about it, hehe, I’ve already left this time and space, it’s really hard to believe.”

Yan Xinyi said, “It feels like we used to be like ants, we don’t know how big the sky is, in fact, how much do we know about heaven and earth now. Nowadays, do we think we’ve seen a lot just because we went to a spiritual realm? Not necessarily, perhaps, the Spiritual Realm, is just the tip of the iceberg, we haven’t even stepped out of the tip of the iceberg yet.”

Omi nodded his head with some excitement, “You’re right, Auntie, you’re right, the Spiritual Realm is just the tip of the iceberg, I, Omi, vow to get out of this tip of the iceberg and see the truly vast universe and time and space.”

“Forget it, instead of sighing blindly here, why don’t we hurry back to the Divine Dragon Sect to see if this Jianghu is still safe nowadays, and if the Divine Dragon Sect is still in peace.”

Soon, Omi and Yan Xinyi returned to the Divine Dragon Sect.

However, both Omi and Yan Xinyi chose to be invisible to outsiders, saying that they were invisible, but in fact, they just got a little protection, so outsiders couldn’t see them.

Omi looked at every grass, tree, mountain and stone of the Divine Dragon Sect and smiled, “It hasn’t changed, it’s still the same as when I was a kid. Look at that back mountain, when I was a kid, my little sister, big brother and I used to practice martial arts there.”

Omi looked at that back mountain, his eyes seemed to see that once when he was young, he and his senior brothers drank while practicing their swords, everyone was frolicking and having fun, those days were truly memorable and could never be forgotten.

Yan Xinyi smiled bitterly, her eyes looked at a certain place, as if she too had fallen into memories, she naturally had her fond memories as well, after all, she had many unforgettable past here as well.

"Auntie, back in the Divine Dragon School, I must call you Auntie, no, I'll continue to call you Auntie from now on. You see that, right? That rock under the big pine tree, when I was little, you held me and sat there telling me stories, teaching me to read and write, you were my eternal teacher and mother, ah." Omi's eyes were wet as he looked at the incomparably memorable big pine tree. He seemed to see a child, being held by a 'mother', who was putting him to sleep like her own son, teaching him how to put on shoes, use chopsticks, take a bath, wash his face, read and write, and other things that mothers do.

"Pounce." Omi suddenly turned around and knelt in front of Yan Xin Yi with tears in his eyes.

"Uh, what are you doing?"

"Sensei, I'm sorry."

"You."

"Master-mother, disciple is wrong, disciple is truly ashamed of heaven and earth. You are my teacher's wife, and even more so, my mother, after disciple came to the spirit world, he has even perverted the morality, treating the mortal and spirit worlds as two worlds, attempting to be on equal footing with you, disciple is wrong, how can disciple treat 'mother' who raised me and taught me to be upright like this."

"Ah." Yan Xinyi was a bit silly.

"Master-mother, please forgive disciple, disciple will never make such a mistake again, from now on, you are the one who goes to your own mother."