

King of kings

1918

"Murong Guo Guo, how come I don't feel impressed at all." Wang Xue Wei said, scratching her head.

"Oh, saying it's a past life, but it's actually two people."

At that moment, Omi noticed that the past life mirror suddenly flickered and shone with blue light.

"Hm? Why the flicker?" Puzzled, Omi immediately went up to the mirror and grabbed the former mirror in his hand.

At that moment, Omi suddenly felt a message being sent to his brain.

"May I ask if you want to choose to restore your past life memories?"

"Ah." Omi was shocked that the former mirror had sent out a message like that to Omi.

"What do you mean, restore the memories of your past life? Could it be that this past life mirror works to restore memories of one's past life? No way." Omi was shocked, before Omi had studied for so long, he hadn't studied what function this past life mirror had at all, he had thought that it could turn into a powerful magic treasure, invincible in battle and so on, but now it seemed that this past life mirror wasn't an offensive or defensive magic treasure, it was just a past life mirror, not only could it irradiate the appearance of the past life, its ultimate function was to restore the memories of the past life.

Omi's body trembled.

This was no small matter, Omi, Tang Huan, Mo Yuyan, all of them had past lives, as well as the current Wang Xuewei.

"Master, what's wrong?" Wang Xuewei was busy asking. The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Xuewei, I just felt a message sent to me from my past life mirror, he asked me if I want to restore my past life memories."

"Ah, no."

"Shelvey, I'm in a complicated mood."

"Why?"

"Think about it, if you regain the memories of your past life, it will definitely cause a disturbance in your life, you don't know if you are the person you are now or the person you were in your past life."

Wang Xuewei said, "It's not that serious, since one has a past life, it means that no matter if it's a past life or this life, it's still you ah."

"Xuewei, so, you're willing to restore your past life memories? I'll give it a try if you want, but just don't be sorry."

"I, I'll think about it a bit more." Wang Xuewei also hesitated, she was also afraid of becoming another person, but most importantly, in case she had lived a miserable life in her previous life, wouldn't she even have to remember the miserable life in this life. It was already a matter of eight rods, so why would she have to remember those insignificant experiences?

Wang Xuewei asked, "Master, do you really know me from your past life?"

"Of course, why would I lie to you."

"Did you have a good relationship with her in my previous life?"

"Why do you ask?"

"I have to know in case the relationship is bad, and I don't want to interfere with my present."

"The first bad relationship you had in a previous life, you were the fiancée of my family cousin, and I was a grifter at the time."

"What's a grifter?"

"Oh, it's family trash, useless. My cousin, on the other hand, is a family genius, and you are a genius woman from another family, you two are a match made in heaven, and then the two families married. You are very beautiful, as a grifter, I am very jealous, once, I could not help but peek at your bath. After that, I almost wasn't killed by you and my cousin, I was expelled from the family. Later, huh, I rose up, spiked my cousin and you, I don't know how many streets, an existence that you couldn't look up to. There wasn't much interaction after that."

"Then in my previous life, what was her impression of you afterwards?"

"How should I know, if you really want to know, restoring the memories of your past life won't make it clear."

"Me." Wang Xuewei hesitated for a moment, then bit her teeth

: "Okay, I'll recover."

"You really want to be ready?"

"Yeah, I've got it figured out."

"Then, I'll try how it works."

Omi grasped the former mirror in his hand, and a message was sent into his brain.

Omi quickly understood and said, "Xuewei, you now irradiate the mirror and then hold the mirror in your hand."

"Good." Wang Xuewei moodily did as she was told.

"Did you feel a tremor like an electric shock?"

"There."

"Good, now you say to the mirror: I want to restore the past life memory, and after restoring the past life memory, your brain, according to the chronological order, will re-process your memory. In other words, after restoring your past life memories, your mind will become a past life."

"Mindset? What do you mean?"

"In other words, the memories of your previous life dominate, and your personality, mood, and worldview all become your previous life, while this life's, because the memories are after the change, become your secondary memories."

"Ah, character and mood all become past lives, then wouldn't it be the same as if I went back to a previous life?"

"Right, so you have to think about it."

"Me." Wang Xue Wei hesitated again.

This was also helpless, which was why Omi didn't dare to restore his past life memories.

Omi had learned from Beamon that the previous life was a jerk, and it would definitely be bad if Omi's personality, mood, and even his feelings towards the characters around him turned out to be like his previous life's.

"Of course, you still have the memories of this life after all, so it's not possible to completely turn you into a former life, after that also you yourself how to adjust yourself, I don't think that the former mirror has such a great ability to turn you into another person, the key is still how you adjust yourself."

"Okay, then I'll recover." Wang Xue Wei bit her teeth.

Then, Wang Xue Wei grabbed the former mirror and said in her heart, "I want to recover my past life memories."

A few seconds later, Wang Xue Wei's body trembled as if it had been electrocuted.

A few minutes later, the trembling ended.

Wang Xue Wei opened her eyes.

Omi busily asked, "How is it?"

Wang Xuewei's eyes looked at Omi with confusion.

"Say, how is it?"

Wang Xue Wei's eyes were incomparably shocked, and she looked around in panic.

"Ah, what's going on? Me, how am I still alive." Wang Xue Wei said in great shock.

"Uh." Omi was startled, not knowing why Wang Xuewei had such an expression.

"Xuewei? You're okay, don't scare me." Omi.

Wang Xue Wei looked at Omi again, and after a few seconds, Wang Xue Wei said incredulously, "You, you're Omi?"

"Uh." Omi touched his forehead, then asked, "Yes, I'm Omi, Murong Guoguo, long time no see."

"Omi, it was you who saved my life?" Wang Xue Wei was busy asking.

"Uh, this, it's hard to say, it's so complicated, by the way, why did you say you died?"

"I should be dead, I haven't returned to my family after graduating from the Martial Arts Academy, a strong man captured me, there's no way I could be alive, and before I died, I still remember, they said that someone would use my identity to continue living and let me die in peace." Wang Xue Wei Dao.

Omi cried out in his heart, "Finished finished, I don't know if it's an operational error, but Wang Xuewei restored the memories of her previous life, but lost the memories of this life."