

# King of kings 1201–1205

## Chapter 1201

After eating, Omi said, “You guys rest here, I’ll go to the Peach Blossom Source to check it out.”

“Good.”

Omi immediately flew up.

Omi seemed to be a little unused to it, in the memory stone, he was empowered by the stone spirit a hundred thousand times, so he flew very fast, but now he came out and beat back to his original form.

Omi was now at the completion of the Ancestor Realm.

The reason why Omi was able to break through to Ancestor Realm Perfection so quickly was inextricably linked to the many strong aids in the memory stone, and of course, it was also inextricably linked to the memory of the War God Yangtian.

Therefore, in just ten years, Omi had soared from the mid-stage to the Ancestor Perfection level.

In other people, this might even take a lifetime, any less it would be more than thirty or forty years.

Of course, all of Omi’s Shishu brothers and sisters had all made their mark.

Omi’s senior apprentice sister had also reached the completion of the Sect Master realm, which made Omi not expect that her senior apprentice sister had also backfired.

Omi’s junior sister, Qin Ren, late Zongshi realm, junior sister was considered one of the people who had gained the most, when she entered, she hadn’t stepped into Zongshi, of course, she was fast, when she came out, late Zongshi, it had only been ten years. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Omi’s eldest senior brother, Xie Yong, and second senior brother, Hao Zizhu, were both in the middle of the Zongshi realm.

Third senior brother Xia Chengsi, fourth senior sister A Ju, fifth senior brother Spirit Monkey, and sixth senior brother Zhao Jian, all of these senior brothers and sisters were in the early stages of the Ancestor Realm.

These brothers and sisters of Omi's were also very rewarding.

Naturally, Omi's friends were also fruitful.

First of all, the most unorthodox one was naturally Xiaomeng.

Xiao Meng has backstabbed into the middle of the Ancestor Realm in the past ten years, and although she is in the same realm as Big Brother and Second Senior Brother, it should be noted that Xiao Meng's age is more than ten years younger than them.

In the end, Xu Mei Qian, Liona, Simran, Samira, Qi Xueyun, Liu Yue, Wang Xing, and Yang Yijian, all stepped into the early stage of the Zongshi realm.

Omi's group of people, eighteen of them, were all strong in the Zongshi realm.

Omi smiled slightly, this trip to the Memory Stone was so worth it.

When the last one stepped into the Ancestor Realm, Omi decided to leave the Memory Stone.

Because, the Memory Stone also had limited resources, Omi felt that if he stayed any longer, he would definitely not be able to continue to improve fast enough, and it would take at least ten to twenty years.

It was just that a faint feeling of sadness arose within Omi's heart.

The reason was naturally because of one person, Yang Nuan.

Omi and Yang Nuan, became a pair afterwards, and they were very happy.

In the memory stone, Omi married two wives, one was the original match, which was the identity of the teacher's wife now, and the other was Yang Nuan.

Only, the teacher's wife couldn't be moved, Omi was equal to only wanting Yang Nuan as a wife.

As for the others, Xu Mei Qian, Liona, Samira, Qi Xueyun, Simran, they could only watch Omi and Yang Nuan live happily ever after.

Omi couldn't have an affair with them, even though they were Omi's real girlfriends. Because, their bodies inside, they were all obese women, or ugly women, how would Omi touch them, they could only watch Omi and Yang Nuan show their love every day, plus, they could not let Yang Nuan suspect.

And so, Omi lived happily with Yang Nuan for ten years while practicing martial arts in the memory stone.

The taste of that happiness, Omi now think of all the aftertaste, Yang Nuan's beauty, Yang Nuan's body, let Omi fascinated, almost did not that what died.

But, no matter how happy it is, it will end one day.

Ten years in a flash, Shi Ling promised Omi that he could be with Yang Nuan for ten years, after ten years Omi must kill Yang Nuan.

So, Omi had to raise his sword.

Ten years of love, one day raising the sword, the taste...

What a pain.

Omi really couldn't do it.

Omi threw down his sword and knelt down on the spot, pleading, "Senior Shi Ling, please, don't remove her."

Shi Ling said, "She is false."

"She and I, at any rate, have been husband and wife for ten years, and I really can't do it if you want me to kill her."

Shi Ling said, "She is now a late Ancestor, you are the only one who can kill you, you have to kill her even if you don't."

"Senior Shi Ling, I'm begging you."

"If you don't kill her, she will become a second Shi Ling, and will most likely replace me, Omi, you must kill her, if you don't, all of you won't get out alive."

"I can't do it." Omi looked at Yang Nuan, that magnificent appearance, how Omi could do it, these ten years, they were loving each other, a scene replayed in his head.

"Omi, are you sure you won't kill?"

"Senior Shi Ling, why do you just have to remove the aliens? I got rid of the others. She's the only one. Can't you give her a break? Does it really threaten your existence if she becomes a different species? Is it bad that you're so alone and have the company of an otherworldly being?"

"Uh." Shi Ling was stunned, suddenly feeling a general inner touch.

"Companionship?"

"Yeah, you're so lonely, if Yang Nuan also became a stone spirit, wouldn't you have companionship?"

"But, but I've never had a companion."

"No only more me, so many of my brothers and sisters, my friends, aren't we all happy together? You've seen how happy we've been together for the past ten years, and you're all alone."

"Is this, really, okay? What if she swallows me up?"

"Don't worry, Yang Nuan I've been with her for ten years, I know her personality, she won't, and I'll talk to her properly."

Shi Ling hesitated for a long time, and finally, he finally agreed.

"Omi, I believe you for once, then talk to Yang Nuan properly, if she doesn't devour me after she becomes a stone spirit, I can coexist with her. She is a true spirit, her intelligence is higher than mine, if she wants to devour me, there is no way I can resist, Omi, I'm trusting you completely on this."

"Fine, I'll talk to her."

Omi put his sword away and flew towards Yang Nuan, who was practicing his sword not far away.

Omi had just tried to go up and kill him, but he couldn't do it before he flew up and threw his sword.

"What's wrong?" Yang Nuan stopped practicing her sword and asked.

These ten years, she and Omi were so happy, so these ten years also didn't even think about the true or false issues of the world anymore, so happy, she was still afraid that it was fake, that would still be questioned.

However, Omi was going to tell her the truth.

Although she didn't have to kill her, the truth was equally cruel to Yang Nuan.

"Phew."

On Martial Island, Omi descended from the sky.

When Omi landed, his face was already full of tears.

Omi had just told everyone that he went to the Peach Blossom Source to take a look, but actually, this was Omi lying to everyone.

Why would Omi go to the Garden of Peach Blossoms when the island master is long dead and there is no deceased.

The reason why Omi lied to everyone to go to the Peach Blossom Garden, is that he wanted to be alone, right, he wanted to be quiet.

Actually, Yang Yijian wasn't the only one suffering.

Omi was in pain too, but Omi had to pretend to look away.

Omi sat down alone under the tree, with Yang Nuan, ten years of conjugal love, how to help put it down.

"Nuan, I really miss you, in fact, I almost don't want to return to reality, I also want to be in the memory stone and live for the rest of my life." Omi said with his eyes sightless.

1202

A long time later.

"Oh." Omi laughed bitterly.

"Just, Mu Qianji is my true love, memory stone? What's the difference between him? and love, forget it." Omi stood up and tuned himself in. The love in the memory stone, just bury it in your memory.

Omi thought of Mu Qianji.

It had been a long time since he had seen her.

In fact, Omi had been thinking about Mu Qianji all these years.

Unfortunately, Omi couldn't return to the other world.

Omi had come out three times in these ten years at the Memory Stone.

Omi's purpose for coming out was to see if a passage to the other world had appeared in this world.

Unfortunately, Omi had come out three times.

Of course, the three times Omi came out, he came out in a hurry to find out if there were any, and then proceeded to return to the memory stone. Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

Otherwise, how else could Omi feel at ease staying in the memory stone for ten years, while leaving Mu Qianji and Master alone, before Omi came to this world in the first place, both Master and Mu Qianji could no longer be found.

"Phew, plus the ten years in the memory stone, my brothers and I have been in this world for almost fifteen years, alas, fifteen years, Master, Qianji, how the

hell are you guys." Omi was deeply worried inside, just now he was still sad about the love in the memory stone, right now, thinking of Mu Qianji and Master, he suddenly didn't seem to be in the mood to think about what happened in the memory stone.

It seemed that within Omi, Mu Qianji was the status, not comparable to the nothingness of Yang Nuan in the memory stone, Mu Qianji was the true love.

"Let me go, let me go, please let me go."

"Hehehe, little beauty, it's really not easy to meet a beautiful woman in this wild mountain range."

"Since it's so hard, then we brothers, are we going to do something today?"

"Nonsense, such a beautiful woman, with us grizzlies, we won't be able to sleep in this life."

"Hahaha."

At this moment, Omi faintly heard a mosquito-like small voice, it should have come from a far away mountain side.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, it was obvious that someone was trying to rape.

Omi immediately flew up, saying in his heart, "I must find the place where the sound is coming from immediately, or else it will be too late and perhaps that unfortunate woman will be defiled."

Omi flew into the sky and scanned the mountains below him.

Sure enough, Omi saw a certain mountain forest where three men, who looked to be students of the Martial Academy, were holding onto a woman in green clothes, the woman was about seventeen or eighteen years old and had an innocent and sweet appearance.

"Let go of me."

"Hahaha, shout, it's no use shouting your throat out, no one is coming here at all, we've really picked up some treasure today, hahaha."

"Tear." In the next second, that little beauty's blouse was torn off, revealing the underwear inside, and the little beauty screamed.

Just then, in mid-air, Omi shouted, "Assistant."

"Who."

The three boys looked up and saw Omi, and an inexpressible oppressive force came from Omi's body.

The three of them had sweaty foreheads.

"Senior spare your life." The three of them were busy kneeling down.

That little beauty cried and looked at Omi, her eyes seemingly very grateful.

Omi said, "How dare you rape a beautiful woman in broad daylight."

'Senior spare my life, it's all because we were momentarily confused.'

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p; "You guys are students from the Martial Arts Academy, right."

"Yes." The three of them nodded busily.

"Hmph, what scum."

"Senior spare your lives, we don't dare."

Omi said, "Just now I sensed the killing intent within you, after you defiled this little girl, do you plan to silence her?"

"Ah." The three of them were stunned, in fact, that was really what they were thinking, because this beauty had a bit of a background, and letting her go back alive would definitely be a calamity, and besides, they hadn't met this beauty by chance, but they were deliberately stalking her.

"So, since you guys are harmful, I won't let you live."

Omi slapped his hand and three strong palm winds slapped at the three of them, suddenly killing them in place.

"Wow, so strong, I'm afraid the dean isn't even this strong." That little beauty said inwardly.

Omi flew down and looked like this, "Wild mountain range, why did one person come here?"

"I, I'm a student of the Martial Academy's Healing Department, I came here to collect medicine, this place is wild and mountainous, no one is out here at all, since I was a child, my mother has brought me here several times, who knew that this time I would meet three bad people."

"Silly child, these three people are eighty-nine times out of ten following you here, you are fortunate that I am nearby, otherwise today you would not only be defiled by them, but also killed."

The little girl didn't kneel down to kowtow, "Thank you big brother for saving my life."

Omi said, "I'm not some big brother, I'm fifty years old, I'm not on the same age level as you, call me uncle."

"Ah." Dao: "But, but you look like a big brother, ah."

"Just because you look young on the outside doesn't mean you're young too, didn't your parents tell you that?"

"Well, I understand, thank you uncle for saving my life."

"No need to be polite, I'm leaving first, you take care of yourself."

"Uncle."

"What else?"

"Can you take me back to the Martial Arts Academy?"

"You won't go back yourself? Now you are no longer in danger."

That: "Uncle, I just thought I was going to be tainted, so I took a Drill Heart Corrosion Pill myself, I'd rather die than be tainted, I'm afraid I don't have enough to go back to the Martial Arts Academy. This Drill Heart Corrosion Pill was developed by an Eleventh Grade Poison Master, and I must go back to find him to give me the cure." After saying that, a drop of black blood flowed out of the corner of that little beauty's mouth, as if her body was starting to go weak.

"You." Omi really didn't expect that she had taken the poison herself, what a chaste woman who would rather die than be defiled.

Omi immediately rushed up and hugged her.

"Hey, don't scare me, although I'm very good at martial arts, I'm not good at antidote poison ah." Omi said.

Omi didn't think much of it, immediately hugged the woman and flew to the world village.

"Xue Yun, Xue Yun, come out quickly." Omi shouted in the sky, then landed on the ground.

Qi Xueyun was busy coming out.

“What’s wrong?”

Everyone saw Omi return with a girl in his hands.

“Who is she?”

“I just met her in the mountain forest, I don’t know who I’m talking about, but it’s a student from the Martial Arts Academy, she’s poisoned, let’s save her life first.”

“Good.” Qi Xue Yun immediately gave that little beauty an antidote to the poison.

Qi Xue Yun took action, naturally, it was needless to say that the poison was quickly detoxified.

“Am I not dead?” That.

1203

“It’s not dead, alright, you’re safe now, you should hurry back to the Martial Arts Academy.” Omi said.

“Thank you seniors for saving my life.” The little beauty climbed up.

Qi Xue Yun said, “With your body, you can’t resist such a strong poison, fortunately you came just in time, otherwise your heart would have corroded and the immortals wouldn’t be able to save it.”

“Mhmm, thank you.”

“Don’t be polite.”

Omi’s teacher’s wife said, “Who poisoned you, this is too cruel for such a small child.”

Omi briefly explained, then told that little beauty to hurry back to the academy.

This was just a small interlude.

After Omi and the others had their fill of wine and food, they left on a flying ship, the flying ship was previously placed here, and during this ten-year period, Omi returned three times, all using this flying ship to travel between Martial Island and the Yanhuang Empire.

In about half an hour, Omi and the others arrived at Wangjing City on the flying ship.

They landed in Wangjing City’s palace. One Second Remember to Read the Book

Opening the hatch, Liu Yue sighed, "It's been ten years since we've been back."

"Yeah, we haven't been back for ten years, but he's come back three times, Omi came back once last year."

Stepping off the flying ship, Omi's teacher's wife was busy saying, "Feng'er, quickly go and ask if there's any place in the world right now that has special terrain that appeared overnight."

"Mm." Omi nodded, if there was a special terrain that appeared overnight, it was most likely a passage to another world. During the previous ten years at the Memory Stone, Omi had exited the Memory Stone every two years or so and returned to Wangjing City to ask. Unfortunately, every time he returned, his men said there was none. If there had been any before, Omi would not have stayed in the Memory Stone for ten years and would have come out long ago, after all, returning to the original world and searching for his master and Mu Qianji was more important than anything else.

Right now, at the Martial Academy.

"Mum, mum, ooooooh." A 17 or 18 year old girl, crying, ran outside a certain classroom.

A woman around 50 years old who was in class busily came out and said in shock, "Huanhuan, what's wrong with you?"

"Mom, I almost can't see you."

"Huanhuan, don't scare mom, what happened?"

"Mom, I went to the Grand Ring Mountain this morning to collect medicine, but I didn't expect to be followed by three students from the Martial Arts Academy, and when I got there, they tried to defile me, and I thought I was finished, so I took the Drill Heart Corrosion Pill. But I didn't expect that after I took the Drill Heart Corrosion Pill, a strong man suddenly appeared, he saved me and killed those three villains. Mom, I almost can't see you anymore, sooooo." The little beauty cried as she hugged her mother.

"Huanhuan, are you okay now?"

"I'm fine now, then that strong man took me to the world village, he had many friends there, and one of them, a very powerful poisoner, gave me the antidote."

"Huanhuan, you scared me to death, you can't run off on your own again. By the way, where is the benefactor who saved you?"

"He should still be in the world village, right, that benefactor who saved me is so strong, I'm sure our dean is no match for him, and he looks like he's only twenty-five or twenty-six years old on the outside, I called him big brother, but he said he's not a big brother, he's an uncle."

"Ugh." Changsun Wu Yan frowned, not knowing who it was, Martial Island didn't seem to have heard of such a strong man living in seclusion.

"Huanhuan, then hurry home, I'll go on the

Back from class."

"Hmm."

That little beauty called Huanhuan walked away, and in her mind, she couldn't help but remember the uncle who saved her, smiling slightly with a smile on her lips, feeling like a deer inside for some reason. Huanhuan decided that she would go back to the world village tomorrow, but how would she know that Omi and the others had already returned to Wangjing City.

At Wangjing City.

Omi met Yan Qiang, and Long Tianqin.

"Yan Qiang, it's been another year since we last saw each other."

"Omi, when you came back last year, you hurriedly left again, all of you came back this time, are you no longer going to the Martial Island Memory Stone anymore." Yan Qiang asked with a smile.

Omi nodded his head, "Well, I won't go anymore, I completely withdrew. Yan Qiang, this year, is there any news in this world?"

Yan Qiang sighed, "No, this world still doesn't have any new special terrain or dangerous places that have appeared during this decade."

"Ugh." Omi sighed deeply, disappointed once and for all.

Could it be that after that passage in the Thousand Mountain Tomb was closed, it would never appear again?

Omi was going crazy, ten years ago when it didn't appear, Omi could understand, after all, it had only been closed for a few years. But now it's been ten years and still hasn't appeared, it's been nearly fifteen years since the passage of the Thousand Mountain Tomb was closed before and after.

"Son of a bitch, what the hell does it mean." Omi cursed in anger, Omi didn't even know how to tell his teacher's wife, making her disappointed again and again as well.

"Omi, you have to calm down ah, I believe that one day, the passage to the other world, will still open again."

"Alright, Yan Qiang, thank you for helping me all these years, how are you now?" Omi asked.

Yan Qiang laughed and said, "It's pretty good."

Omi asked, "Where is my great nephew?"

"Tianqin has taken him to play."

At this moment, not far away, Long Tianqin came holding a seven-year-old boy.

Long Tianqin called out, "Brother Omi, you're back again, didn't you just come back last year."

Yan Qiang glared, "Last year, I came back just to poke around for news of the passage, but now they're all back."

"Ah."

Omi walked up to the seven-year-old boy and asked with a smile, "Yan Infinite, do you still know Uncle?"

"Well, recognize, Uncle Omi." The little boy called out politely.

"Here, give your uncle a kiss."

"Mmm well." The little boy kissed Don Omi's face.

"Hahaha, what a good boy." Omi touched the little child's bones and body, and then said to Yan Want and Long Tianqin, "Yan Infinite's roots and bones are excellent, he must be an expert in the future, I also told you two times before when I came back, I wasn't sure at that time because I was still young, in case he would grow crooked after that, but now Infinite is seven years old, it's very stable, hahaha, you guys wait to have a strong son."

Both Yan Want and Long Tianqin smiled happily.

Their son, Yan Infinite, the name was given by Omi, seven years ago, when Omi first withdrew from the Memory Stone and returned to Wangjing City to spy on the passage, it happened to be such a coincidence that Long Tianqin was about to give birth to a boy, and asked Omi to name him Infinite. After that, Omi returned to the Memory Stone, and four years ago, Omi went back to Wangjing City once more to spy on the news, and then last year, he came back again.

1204

Omi went to look for his teacher's wife after chatting with Yan Qiang and the others.

"Any news yet?"

"No."

Sensei was lost for a moment.

"Is it possible that we really have to spend this life in this world." The teacher's wife wiped her tears and said sadly, "Ding Ru, Ding Ru, it's been more than ten years since this turn of events, will I ever see you again in this life?"

Omi handed a hand towel to his teacher's wife and said comfortingly, "Teacher's wife, now we can only continue to wait here, I believe that one day we can go back. I'm also anxious, I don't know how Mu Qianji is doing, after I killed the ally in the Liang Shan Sect back then, Mu Qianji also lost his whereabouts."

Master Teacher said, "No need to comfort me, I'm fine, after all, it's been fifteen or sixteen years, I've already prepared for the worst."

"Shiniang, if Master is truly gone, I hope you live well and don't think about following him, okay?"

Only after a long time did the teacher's wife nod her head.

Just like that, Omi and the others had to continue to settle down in Wangjing City.

At Martial Island. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

That little beauty, Huanhuan, went to the World Village every day and then returned lost.

Her mother found out and asked, "Huanhuan, why do you have to go to the World Village every day? And came back looking lost again."

"Nothing." Huanhuan said biting her lip.

Her mother thought for a moment and asked, "Don't tell me, is it related to the mysterious strong man who saved you?"

"Mom, whimper."

"Why are you crying."

"Mom, I don't know what's wrong, I keep thinking of that uncle, when I think of that uncle, my heart beats very fast, I go to the world village every day, I think about whether I can suddenly see him appear, I really want to see him again, Mom, what's wrong with me? Why is that."

Huanhuan's mother sighed sadly, "Huanhuan, you're also seventeen years old, it's the beginning of your love life, it's easy to fantasize about the opposite sex who has a crush on you, but you have to understand that it's not possible for you and the mysterious strong man who saved you, you have to control your heart, otherwise you'll suffer more than you can bear."

"Oooh, Mom, I want to control it too, but I can't. And I'm not overly demanding, I'm just content to see that uncle one more time."

"No, the human heart will never be satisfied. Okay, Huanhuan, it's the seventh anniversary of your dad's death, let's go burn some paper for him."

"The murderer who killed dad is still at large, and I'll be sure to avenge him in the future."

"Don't think about it later, with his strength, we won't be able to avenge him."

"No, the dean said that my talent is actually pretty good, it's not like I don't have a chance to reach that level."

Omi and the others lived in Wangjing City for half a year.

After half a year, Omi's big brother said, "Brother Feng, the air here is so bad, let's move to a different place, I'm still used to the kind of living environment where I see grass huts and straw houses, away from the city's hustle and bustle."

"Yes, Brother Feng, although this place is well-fed and well-clothed, and everything is served, but I always feel uncomfortable, let's go find a quiet mountain and build a wooden house, it will be more refreshing to come, and I'll be more energetic to practice martial arts."

Omi's brothers and sisters all wished to find a place to live in the middle of a big mountain.

As for Omi's friends, not so much.

A feeling, it's the same everywhere.

Omi thought about it and said, "Don't bother looking for any big mountains, just go to Martial Island, it's close to the Yanhuang Empire, it's on an island, it's away from the hustle and bustle, and the necessities of life are very abundant locally, it's the best place to live, just go to Martial Island, if there's any news, you can return in a flying ship in half an hour."

"Haha, good, I was just about to suggest going to Wulin Island." Big Brother said with a smile.

The next day, Omi and the others, arrived at the Martial Island.

Omi and the others didn't go anywhere else, so they stayed in the World Village, the World Village was mostly thatched huts, and there were still the occasional students from the Martial Forest Academy coming and going, so it wouldn't be completely unpopular, but mainly, Lin Bai and Jin Daofu's graves were here, and it felt like a suitable place to live after all.

Omi and the others, each found a thatched hut to live in, usually most of the time was spent practicing martial arts, in the evening nothing, Omi and his brothers and sisters drink and chat, now even Liu Yue, Wang Xing, Yang Yijian's alcohol consumption, also rose a lot.

One morning, Omi and his brothers and teachers were playing chess under a big tree.

Just then, an excited shout came from the distance: "Uncle."

"Ugh." Everyone turned around at once and saw a seventeen or eighteen year old girl, crying and running.

Liu Yue said, "Isn't this the little girl that Omi saved last time? Such a pretty little girl, why is she here again?"

That little girl ran up to Omi, looked at him and cried in excitement.

This time, she hadn't come to the world village for a week, and originally thought that she would definitely be disappointed to come to the world village today, but she didn't expect to see the uncle who made her soul haunted.

When Omi saw the little girl who was crying excitedly, he couldn't help but frown, "How is it you."

"Uncle, I've finally seen you again." The little girl jumped onto Omi's body in excitement.

However, Omi pulled her away.

"Why are you so excited?"

"Uncle, I thought I'd never see you again."

"Speechless, what are you seeing me for." Omi said in his heart, do I know you well.

"Uncle, for the past six months, I've been coming to the world village almost every day, just hoping that one day, I'll suddenly see you here, but every day, I've been disappointed, I didn't expect that this time I had something to do, I haven't been here for a week, and when I came today, you're really here, ooooooh, uncle, I'm so excited, I want to cry."

Omi's brothers and sisters burst out laughing.

Wang Xing said, "Brother Tang, look at you, you're fifty years old, and there are still seventeen or eighteen young girls who are interested in you, why is it that this kind of good thing is always for you to meet ah."

Omi with a white eye: "Wang Xing, don't talk nonsense, you are a fifty year old senior, what kind of joke are you playing in front of children."

Wang Xing rolled his white eyes.

Liu Yue said, "Brother Tang, then you two talk, we'll get out of the way, anyway, no matter what, we'll support you."

"Scram." Omi shouted.

That little beauty shyly lowered her head, her heart thumping wildly.

The group of people suddenly ran away, leaving behind Omi and that little beauty.

Omi was really speechless to them, a group of people who were only afraid of the world, Omi was very firm, he was a fifty-year-old man, how could he still engage in anything with a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl, this generation gap can still have any love. In addition, Omi is not in the mood for that.

1205

"What's your name?" Omi asked.

"Uncle, my nickname is Huanhuan, my formal name is Yang Huan'er."

"Huan Er Yang, I saved you half a year ago, it was by chance, you don't have to take it to heart, and don't treat me as some kind of benefactor, if you hadn't suddenly come here today, I would have forgotten about it, you know? So don't have any burden on your heart, you don't have to feel like you owe me anything."

"Uncle, I don't have a burden on my heart."

"Then you shouldn't feel grateful to me either, it's really a very insignificant little thing to me. Alright, you shouldn't come here every day from now on, you do your own thing, you as a student of the Martial Arts Academy, you can't be so undisciplined, you can't run around every day, aren't you afraid your teacher will scold you?"

"Uncle, I'm privileged." Yang Huan Er blinked brightly.

"You're such a person, how come you don't understand things, okay, okay, you've seen me today, so you can go back."

"Me."

"Is there something else you want?"

"Uncle, I'd hate to go back."

"Why don't you go back? If you don't go back, I'll find your dean and have you fired." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Yang Huan Er smiled, "Uncle, the dean won't fire me, the dean is my good friend."

"Speechless, you have a teenage child, who is friends with you. Hurry up, uncle I've got something to do."

"Oh."

Yang Huan Er had to leave with a thousand reluctance.

Omi looked at her back and shook his head speechlessly, now children ah, really.

Omi felt that perhaps he was really old, although he wasn't old in appearance, his heart, however, was old, after all, he had lived for fifty years.

Time was like an arrow, in the blink of an eye, fifty, and Omi was no longer young.

Inside Omi's heart, he even thought that it was time to get married.

Referring, of course, to a formal wedding.

Omi looked for an opportunity to speak to Xu Mei Qian, Liona, Simran, Samira, Qi Xueyun and others, let's get married, don't delay, if you delay any longer, you'll really be getting older.

Omi didn't know why he was thinking this way.

At the Martial Academy, Healing Department.

"Mom."

"Huanhuan, why are you so happy today."

"Mom, guess."

"It can't be, you met the mysterious uncle who saved you in the world village, right?"

"Mom, still understand me, hee hee, yes, I saw it, I was really excited to cry."

"You kid, and you cried on, you don't mind the dryness ah."

"Mom, I can't help it, I've been going every day for the past six months, just hoping that one day I would suddenly see that uncle, I thought I would never see him again, but today I suddenly saw him, that kind of feeling, you can't understand, forget it, you don't understand even if I tell you."

"You." The mother of the cheerful one wordlessly angry, then laughed, and said, "Mom I also came from young. Afterwards, she sighed again, thinking that her daughter, perhaps she really had gone into that emotional vortex that she shouldn't have.

That night, Omi stayed in Liona's room.

The two of them sweated profusely and then lay relatively speechless together.

"Why are you so quiet today?" Liona asked.

Omi touched Liona's tender face and said, "Xiang'er, do you think we're really old?"

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p; "Is it the age or the appearance. If it's age, fifty years old, it's really not young, if it's appearance, we're still pretty young ah, bracing ourselves for death, we're just about the same as those around twenty-five or sixteen." Liona said.

Omi said, "Xiang'er, time passes very quickly, ten or twenty years, it's all just a snap of the fingers, especially those of us who practice martial arts, we often ignore the time, and somehow we're fifty years old ourselves."

"Omi, what are you trying to say. Are you afraid of becoming an old man? There's nothing to be afraid of, everyone will."

Omi smiled bitterly, "Xiang'er, I think, it's time for us to get married."

"Ah, get married?"

"Well, having weddings, even, having children."

"But, don't you hate having children so much? Don't you think that you should focus mainly on martial arts?"

"Yeah, that's true, but when I saw those seventeen and eighteen year old girls today, I had an indescribable feeling inside. Besides, we're all fifty years old now, and our martial arts skills have reached Ancestor realm, so we're not considered weak, and although we could still be stronger, but with your talent, it's definitely not going to be a few years before we get stronger again, it's going to take decades. If you wait a few decades, think about it, how old we've become."

"Ah, when you say that, I suddenly feel so scared."

"Xiangyun, when martial arts reaches a level, it's difficult to progress, for example, you, you're at the early stage of the clan, if you want to enter the middle or late stage of the clan again, it'll be at least ten years from now, or even twenty or thirty years from now, at that time, no matter how young we look, we'll definitely be the same as those normal 35 or 36 year olds. Our youth, it's never coming back."

"Well, I'll think about it, and I'll have to discuss this with the others as well."

"Okay, go to sleep."

Omi went to sleep and had a silent night.

After that, Liona told Omi's words to Xu Mei Qian, Simran, Samira, and Qi Xue Yun, they also felt very touched, and even, a little tingly inside, after all, being a mother was something every woman wished for.

This matter also reached the ears of Omi's teacher's wife.

"Brother Feng, your teacher's wife asked you to go there." Big Brother shouted.

"Oh. Good." Omi was confused as to what his teacher's wife was shouting at him for.

Omi immediately went to find his teacher's aunt.

"Shisuniang, what is it?"

"Windy, I heard that you're planning to officially marry those girlfriends of yours? Right?"

"Yes, I have told them about it, and I have the same plan in mind, after all, none of them are getting any younger."

"Why did you suddenly have this in mind?"

"Oh, when I used to be young, I always thought I could be so great in the future, so I always thought it wouldn't be too late to wait until the future reached something. But now I realize that time really passes quickly, you see me now, I don't even know when I became fifty, I blinked like, I think I should indeed have a family."

Sifu laughed, "Then wouldn't I be even older, I'm almost seventy, but Sifu started a family in her early twenties, you're fifty now, it's really a little late."

"Shisun, you know how to take care of yourself and your talent is strong, even though you're almost seventy, you don't look much older than Little Sister and the others."

The teacher's wife said, "Feng'er, the age is in front of you, no matter how young you look, it's just a surface appearance, I called you over this time, in fact, I want to ask you, you are planning to get married, what are you going to do about your little junior sister? You really want her to marry someone else, nowadays, in this world, even if she marries someone else, no one is worthy."

"I, I really want to marry together, but I'm afraid Little Sister won't be willing." Omi lowered his head and said.