

King of kings 1331–1340

Chapter 1331

"You're going to be a father again." Li Xuan Er looked both shy and excited.

"Ah, hahaha, hahaha." Omi laughed out loud, there's a fourth child so soon ah.

Qin Nui, Feng Xu, Wind Bell, what's next, son or daughter.

"Wife, thank you." Omi hugged Li Xuan'er and said, Li Xuan'er looked infinitely shy.

One day.

"Third Brother, get ready, in a few days, you have to leave."

"Departure? Where to?"

"Nonsense, go to the Great Martial Empire Dynasty and listen to the strong man's lecture."

Omi slapped his head, almost forgetting about it.

He had applied nine months ago.

"The edict to enter the capital has come down, our family has three slots for you, Jin Yue, and my son, Jin Ding." Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

"Okay, when do we leave?"

"In two days, the lecture will be for three months."

"Good."

"Third Brother, I hope you'll be able to make a difference this time when you enter the capital to listen to the strong lectures."

"I hope so."

Two days later, Omi, Jin Yue, and Jin Ding, the three of them were ready to depart.

"Big brother, the family is counting on you." Omi said.

"Don't worry, with me here, the Jingyan family will be fine, but you guys, entering the imperial city is extraordinary, you must remember that you must not cause trouble, you must be careful at every step and not offend others. Because in the imperial city, everyone has a monstrous background, and if you are not careful, you will end up dead in a foreign land." Jin Yao solemnly instructed.

"Oh, big brother don't worry, besides, with second brother, an old and accomplished person, nothing can happen."

Jin Yao also said, "Third brother, my son Jin Ding, this time in the capital with you, although his age is older than you, but his strength is slightly weaker, stepping into the early stage of peak ascension for a number of years, once the mid-stage intentions are not even felt, you have to take care of more care ah, and my second brother, although he has felt more mid-stage intentions than you, but his strength is far behind you."

Omi smiled, "Big brother doesn't need to say anything more polite, third brother understands."

Jin Yao added, "And ah, be careful of one more person."

"Who?" Omi asked.

"Haiqing, formerly of the Poseidon family."

"Haiqing? Oh, come to think of it."

"I've heard before that Hai Qing is engaged to a somewhat powerful man in the Imperial City, and this time, with the fall of the Seagod Family, Hai Qing will definitely enter the capital, so be careful."

"Mm."

Omi looked towards Li Xuan'er, who was already two months pregnant, Omi was filled with reluctance.

"Xuan'er, this time, three months into the capital for a lecture, plus the road back and forth, I'm afraid it will take seven or eight months to come back, you're having a baby, I'm not even sure that it will be by your side, me." Omi was filled with guilt, and, I don't know if it was Omi's illusion, but it always felt like Xuan'er's face, in his memory, began to gradually blur, as if he was about to lose it, Omi was afraid of this feeling. Perhaps, he was too worried.

Xuan'er Li smiled, "It's okay, be sure to come back safely, me and the baby, waiting for you."

"Mm." Omi kissed Li Xuan'er, then said to her stomach, "Son, be good and wait for me oh."

Omi went on his way.

Jin Yue and Jin Ding were sitting on a black jiao, while Omi, sitting on Little Fire's back, Omi still took Little Fire to go.

As for Little Black, he had a child and was rather unavailable.

"Second brother, this

How long does it take to travel to Great Martial Imperial City?" Omi asked.

Jin Yue said, "More than three months if it's slower, more than two months if it's faster, but we've budgeted our time well from the start, so we have three months to slowly travel to the Great Martial Royal City."

"Ugh, I don't know if I'll be able to make it back in time when my Xuan'er gives birth, God knows why I'm going to this lecture, second brother, can I stop going?"

"Third Brother, lectures are rare, there may not be even one in ten years, moreover, the lectures are all narrated by powerful people at the late peak level, it definitely has a very great significance to our improvement, ah, I can say that listening to three months of lectures is comparable to eating a ten thousand year old exotic beast, you think about it yourself, is it worth giving up. It would be a waste for you to give up the lectures just to give birth with your wife. Besides, you might still be able to make it back in time."

"Alright, then I'll go to the lecture."

In the blink of an eye, two and a half months passed.

Omi, the three of them, unhurriedly made their way to the Great Martial Royal City, passing through many places on the way, resting when they were tired and eating when they were hungry.

"Third brother, golden top, we will soon enter the Great Martial Royal City, cheer up."

"Good." Omi also looked a bit nervous.

The Great Martial Imperial City had arrived, there were so many people, and even before arriving at the Great Martial Imperial City, Omi had already felt an invisible pressure from the Great Martial Imperial City, as if everyone in the world was going to crawl under this pressure.

Arriving, Omi finally saw the gates of Great Martial Royal City, the gates were very large, stretching for tens of thousands of meters, the stone plaque at the entrance of the city said, Great Martial Royal City, underneath the stone plaque, there were over a hundred gates for entry, anyone must enter through the gates, no leaping, or else, kill without pardon.

"Stop." Omi three were stopped at one of the gates, the guards who stopped them were guards from the early stage of Dengfeng, and the number of guards here were not many, but Omi couldn't raise a thought of resistance within himself, as if there was a supreme person watching and staring at everyone in this place.

Jin Yue was busy taking out the edict and said, "Hello, we are entering the capital to listen to a lecture, please ask how we should go."

The guard verified the authenticity of the edict and said, "Entering the capital to listen to the lecture, please enter at the 98th city gate."

"Okay, thanks." Omi three people arrived at the 98th city gate, it turned out that every gate, after entering the imperial city, went to a different place, which showed how ridiculously big the imperial city was.

"After entering the Imperial City, no trespassing is allowed, otherwise, you will suffer the consequences."

"Yes yes yes."

Omi's three finally entered the Imperial City and found the location of the lecture, the Great Martial Empire State Academy.

Since there was still half a month before the lecture time, Omi's three men first found an inn to stay at near the National Academy, and when the day of the lecture began, they could enter to listen to the lecture with their edicts.

The inn that the three of them entered was very lively as almost all of them were people from all over the world who had come to listen to the lecture.

"Have you heard ah, the strong man who is giving the lecture this time is the famous senior Wang Yingwu of the Great Martial Empire, Wang Yingwu, but the Great Martial Empire, one of the ten strongest lords ah."

"Wow, wouldn't that make us rich."

"Nonsense, simply developed greatly. Do you know how many people are listening to this lecture?"

"How much?"

"A hundred thousand."

"Wow damn, that many."

"Nonsense, the entire Great Martial Empire, how many people in the early stages of peak ascension."

“Hehe, I hope that after listening to the lecture, I can gain something.”

“Whether there’s any gain or not is up to the individual’s talent, some people, after listening to a three month lecture, can comprehend the mid-stage state of mind five times, some even more, it’s up to you all, hahaha.”

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Omi sat in the inn, listening to the people around him talk, just in time to learn more about the lecture.

Just then, a man walked in at the entrance of the inn.

“Ah.” Omi recognized that person with a glance.

Jin Yue was busy asking, “Third Brother, do you know that person?”

Omi clenched both his fists and said, “His name is Yuan Jie, he came after me again before, he must be inseparably linked to my family’s extermination.”

That’s right, the man who walked in from the entrance of the inn at this moment was the same man who had led a group of people to that rivers and lakes in search of the ‘Fish of Leakage’ when Omi hadn’t yet come to the Great Martial Empire, the man of the Dengfeng Realm. Fortunately, at that time, Omi had used that machine treasure chest he had as a child to deceive the past, or else he wouldn’t have known the consequences. At that time, that man of the Peak Ascending Realm, named Yuan Jie, was seventy years old and had a son of thirty, that son had already been killed by Omi.

Jin Yue advised, “Third Brother, don’t be impulsive now, this man named Yuan Jie, although he is only at the early stage of Peak Deng, it’s easy to kill him, but I think he’s just a minor character.”

“I understand.” Omi’s clenched fists relaxed.

At first, this Yuan Jie was so powerful that Omi couldn’t even match him, but now, in front of Omi, he could be killed with a single move.

Perhaps this Yuan Jie, who would never have dreamed that such a weak Zongshi perfection a few years ago, could now kill him in seconds.

That Yuan Jie entered the inn and entered a private room. A second to remember to read the book

Omi was going to find out the mystery of his origins, so he would probably have to start with him.

“Second brother, you guys sit here first, I’ll go check it out.”

"Third Brother, be careful, this is the Imperial City after all."

"I will."

Omi cautiously approached the private room.

Omi didn't know who were sitting in this private room, were there any very powerful ones, so Omi could only pretend that he was passing by and slowly walked outside the private room, not daring to stop so that no one would find anything.

Fortunately, the soundproofing of this private room was very poor, and although Omi only passed by the door, he still heard several words.

"Haha, big brother Yuanjie, you need to listen to Wang Yingwu's lecture as well." A man laughed and said.

Another man said, "Nonsense, Wang Yingwu is one of the ten strongest lords, and besides, Wang Yingwu has an unusual relationship with his uncle."

Yuan Jie said, "Alright, you guys just don't make fun of me."

"Hehe, big brother Yuan Jie, the last time you made a merit, I guess you didn't fail to gain benefits."

"What merit ah, it's just finding a broken chest."

Omi had already walked past.

When Omi heard them mention the chest, making merit, Omi doubted that it would be about that machine treasure chest of his.

Omi was tempted to use the Thousand Miles Voice Transmission Technique to eavesdrop, but Omi gave up on that idea, in case there were experts inside, even if they weren't experts, they might find it.

Omi returned to his table.

"Third Brother, did you get anything?"

"No, I just heard that that Yuan Jie is going to listen to the lecture as well, and that Yuan Jie seems to have a good relationship with Wang Yingwu."

"Wang Yingwu is one of the ten strongest lords, and he has a shallow relationship with him, so it seems that you have an extraordinary enemy."

Omi.

A snort: "No matter how strong I am, I will one day have to kill my enemy in blood."

"Third Brother, if you were discovered by that Yuan Jie now, would he still be able to recognize you? I think you need to disguise yourself a bit."

"Well, it is indeed necessary to disguise it, otherwise it would be strange if he doesn't get suspicious when he sees that I've stepped into the Peak Ascension in just a few years." Omi, however, remembered that when they had come to look for him, they had told all the strongmen of the sect that the person he was looking for might be very talented. Therefore, Omi couldn't let Yuan Jie recognize him now.

"Third Brother, there are too many capable people in this imperial city, you might not be able to conceal some people by just wearing a simulation mask, I think, you should learn the disguise technique."

"But, where am I going to find the secret of disguise."

"Haha, Third Brother, there's naturally a reason why I would suggest you learn it. Truth be told, I'm very good at the disguise technique." Jin Yue said.

"No way, second brother, you still know disguise art."

At this time, Jin Ding smiled, "Senior Tang, when my second uncle was young, he was known as the 'Master of Facelift', he was a famous master of disguise in Golden Thread City."

Jin Yue laughed, "That was when I was young, when I was young, in order to pursue a woman, but unfortunately I had average looks, that's why I worshipped a master and learned the art of disguise, changing my face into a very handsome person. Later, I did chase after her, but disguise is not my real face after all, and it's not good to disguise for a long time, so when the child was born, I stopped disguising myself, and by then, it was already too late for my wife to learn the truth."

"Hahaha, second brother, I didn't expect you to have such an interesting story, well, second brother, then I'll trouble you to teach me the art of disguise."

After returning to his room at the inn, Omi learned the disguise technique from Jin Yue.

Jin Yue said, "Second brother, I must tell you beforehand ah, the disguise technique I taught you is to let you control the muscular contraction of your face so that you can achieve the effect of disguise, this effect is not easy to be recognized, but it is limited, for example, you can only change four or five face shapes if you brace yourself, much less become whoever you want."

"It doesn't matter, I just need to not be recognized."

After a few days of study, Omi applied himself freely.

Omi looked into the mirror and contracted and expanded some of the facial musculature, and soon, Omi's appearance looked completely different, only the eyes were still the same, but the eyes could disguise themselves, and the voice could change on its own.

Omi turned into a country-faced ugly man.

Half a month later, the lecture began, and Omi entered the National Academy and began to listen to the lecture.

In a huge square of the National Academy, which held 100,000 people, there was a quiet audience listening to a strong man in the late peak of Dengfeng speak about the way of martial arts.

It had to be said that that Wang Yingwu was indeed a strong man, and Omi felt really rewarded after listening to the one-day lecture.

On the first night, Omi once again felt the intent of the middle stage of peak ascension.

Omi continued to listen and returned at night for quiet comprehension.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

This month, Omi had felt the mid-stage state of mind three times, which meant that Omi had felt the mid-stage state of mind a total of four times.

"Third Brother, you're too strong, if you continue like this, I'm afraid that you'll be one step ahead of me into the middle stage of peak ascension ah." Jin Yue said admiringly.

Omi smiled, "Second brother, the later you go, the harder it is, you know that."

Omi asked Jin Deng, "Have you gained anything in this month?"

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The Golden Dome sighed, "Nothing to show for it." Jin Ding was very depressed, also listening to the lecture, Omi had felt the mid-stage intent three times in a month, and he had no reaction.

What a man compared to a man, he was so angry.

Omi just patted his shoulder comfortingly and said cheer up.

The lecture lasted for three months, Omi hoped that by the end of the three months, he would have comprehended the mid-stage intent at least eight times, in which case, he was very close to reaching the mid-stage peak.

Omi was really excited to think about reaching the middle peak at such a young age.

In the second month, Omi completely put anything aside since he listened to the lectures seriously every day.

At the end of the second month's lecture, Omi felt three more moods.

So far, Omi had comprehended a total of seven mid-peak intentions.

"Yay, seven times, with three more left, I can step into the mid peak ascension, yay." Omi was inwardly elated.

Today at the end of the lecture, that Wang Yingwu asked the 100,000 people there, who had comprehended the mid-stage intent more than five times in these two months?

At the time, only three people raised their hands. First web site m.kanshu8.net

Omi did not raise his hand.

The three people who raised their hands all realized exactly five times.

Omi, on the other hand, had comprehended six times.

If Omi had raised his hand at that time, I'm afraid it would have immediately attracted attention among the 100,000 people.

Wang Yingwu said to the three people who raised their hands, "You are very good."

As for Jin Yue, he still hadn't comprehended the last intent, while Jin Ding, even worse, hadn't even once.

In Jin Ding's lifetime, it would be very, very hard for him to step into the middle of his peak.

The last month of lectures began.

Omi was still listening attentively.

It was just that much of the content was what he had heard in the previous two months, and there were no more useful clues to say.

So, the last month's lecture, for Omi, the gain was very, everyone was very small, and that Wang Yingwu definitely had some reservations, after all, any strong person, if not their own family members, did not want the other to be strong.

In the end, the last month of lectures, Omi had only comprehended the idea once.

In other words, after three months, Omi had comprehended a total of seven times, and with the addition of the previous one, he had comprehended the mid-stage intent eight times.

Jin Yue and Jin Ding, on the other hand, remained as they were.

The three-month lecture ended like this.

Omi and the three of them sat in the inn to eat, and tomorrow, they were going to leave to return to the Golden Silk City.

"Third brother, you're the biggest winner, after three months of lectures, you've comprehended seven times, you're now, only two more times away from the middle stage of peak ascension, you'll definitely step into the middle stage of peak ascension sooner than me." Jin Yue said somewhat sourly.

"Haha, second brother, don't be anxious ah, sooner or later you will, besides, I still have two more times, I don't know when I will be able to, this time fortunately I grabbed the opportunity of the lecture, otherwise, I would have to struggle for at least another ten years to get to this point."

"Alright, stop it, you'll be rushing home tomorrow."

"Mm."

Omi went back to his room at the inn and slept well tonight, he would rush home tomorrow and hopefully return home in time to give birth to Xuan'er.

Omi was just about to fall asleep when he suddenly noticed a person sitting in the corner of his room.

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"Ah!" Omi was shocked, Omi didn't even notice that there was someone in the corner of the room, Omi was certain that the corner was empty when he entered the room, which meant that the person had just entered, and Omi didn't notice it in the slightest.

"You, who are you." Omi was busy asking, such a prodigious person, Omi didn't need to think about it and knew that he was no match for this person at all, but this person didn't kill him immediately, so he shouldn't be an enemy.

That old man chuckled, "Junior, what a good comprehension."

"Who the hell are you?"

However, that old man did not answer Omi and continued laughing, "Junior, of all the people listening to the lecture this time, your talent is the most outstanding."

"I don't understand what you mean."

"Junior, do you really think that the purpose of the Great Martial Empire going to all the trouble to hold a lecture is to make you people improve?"

"Or what?" Omi was nervous, and Omi suddenly wondered if this could be a conspiracy of the Great Martial Empire.

"Hahaha, don't be nervous, although it's not as simple as it seems, the Great Martial Empire has no intention of harming you. The Great Martial Empire is holding a lecture, but it's just to discover geniuses." The old man said.

"Then what? Find the genius and kill it?" Omi asked vigilantly.

"Hahaha, you guessed it right, kill." Suddenly, the old man's gaze chilled.

However, in the next second, the old man laughed again, "If I'm not wrong, the three people who raised their hands last month are dead at this moment."

"What do you mean?"

"Alright, I'm not going to tease you anymore, but for the last fifty years, the Great Martial Empire has been holding a lecture or training every few years with the goal of discovering geniuses and then killing them. The purpose of doing this is to solidify the rule of the Great Martial Empire's Imperial Family. You, on the other hand, were smart enough not to reveal your talent, otherwise, you would be dead at the moment."

"Ah, you, how do you know?" Omi asked in shock.

"Hahaha, don't ask me how I know, now answer whatever I ask you, and if your answer, if it doesn't satisfy me, then I'll kill you tonight."

"Oh."

"First question, what do you think of the Great Martial Royal Family's practice of killing geniuses?" The old man asked.

Omi said, "I find it very outrageous that the Great Martial Royal Family has resorted to such tactics in order to solidify their rule, it's very disgusting, although it can indeed curb the growth of some geniuses, but, in short, I'm very angry."

"Second question, what do you think of the Yuan Clan of the Great Martial Empire today?"

"The Yuan family? Could it be that the Imperial Family of the Great Martial Empire today is the Yuan Clan?"

The old man rolled his eyes, "Are you faking this? None of this?"

"I'm sorry, I'm really the first to know, but I don't have the slightest bit of affection for the Yuan clan, and I'll say so even if you kill me."

"Hahaha, are you sure you're speaking from the heart?"

"Believe it or not, Senior, you still haven't told me who you are and why you're looking for me."

The old man said, "I'm not going to tell you about who I am, I'm going to ask you right now if you're willing to join the 'Lonely Soul' organization."

"Uh, the Lonely Soul organization?"

"You just have to answer me."

Omi was a little depressed that someone suddenly ran out of the blue and asked him to join some messed up organization, but did Omi have a choice? If Omi said no, this old man would definitely kill someone.

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"Willingly."

"Why willing?" The old man stared into Omi's eyes and asked, as if Omi could be killed if he answered to his displeasure.

Unfortunately, Omi was an intelligent man, and from the old man's tone of voice, he already knew that the old man was disgusted with the Great Martial Empire.

Omi said, "Because, I am dissatisfied with the Great Martial Empire, the Yuan Clan, and they deliberately set traps to kill geniuses, which makes me feel chilled."

"Hahaha, good, you passed, then, from now on, you are a member of the Lonely Soul Organization, your codename is, Bull Head."

"Oh."

"All right, Bullhead, show your true colors."

"What."

"Don't pretend, I know you use disguises, this level of disguise, you think you can fool my eyes? If you really want to learn, I'll teach you a technique ten times more clever than this disguise you're doing now."

"Ugh."

Since he had already been discovered, Omi had no choice but to reveal his true face. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

After seeing Omi's true face, the old man nodded with a slight smile and said, "Not bad, to my surprise, you're very handsome looking, it seems that you're suitable for one thing."

"What do you mean."

"You don't have to worry about what it means."

"Then I'm going home tomorrow, my daughter-in-law is having a baby in a few months and I'm afraid I won't make it," Don Zichen said.

"Kid, you can't go back until I tell you to."

"What exactly do you want me to do?"

"You take this first, don't worry, it won't kill you, it's just something to ensure your loyalty to the Lone Soul Organization."

"Senior, you're forcing me."

"Do you still have a choice? If I report your information to the Great Martial Empire, do you think, the Great Martial Empire will spare you? Someone will definitely be sent to strangle you. You joining the Lonely Soul Organization now is your only choice, I hope you understand that having you take this thing is not to hold you back, but just to be responsible for the lives of millions of people in the Lonely Soul Organization, if you betray, then won't everyone have to accompany you to your death. Likewise, if other members, give out your information, then you also can't keep your family together, do you also want, everyone in the Lonely Soul Organization, to be loyal forever, it's also for the good of everyone, don't say you, even I have taken this." The old man said.

"I don't believe it."

"If you don't believe it forget it, I won't tell you how huge the Lonely Soul Organization is, all you need to know is that if you stand in line now, once you succeed in the future, you'll live a better life than you do now, sealing the king and the land."

"Hahaha, I sort of understand, after all this messing around, you guys are plotting to usurp the throne." Omi gave a loud laugh.

"Plot to usurp the throne? Wrong, we're just taking back what is rightfully ours, alright, cut the crap, even I have to take something, you think you can avoid it, eat it." After saying that, Omi felt a grain of something enter his stomach.

Omi didn't say anything, his life was pinched in someone's hands, what's a mere pill.

Omi asked, "Now that I've eaten it, you can tell me the truth, what exactly do you want me to do."

"Hahaha, Omi, you are a genius, our Lonely Soul Organization, what we need the most is this kind of genius, what else do you think you can do, of course it's to pull you in. In the future to take back the world, you also have a share of the credit, the organization will definitely not forget you, of course, you are able to

How much credit you build for the organization is up to you."

"So, what are the consequences of me taking this pill?" Omi asked again.

"This pill, called the Faithfulness Pill, under normal circumstances, it doesn't have any side effects, instead it's a good medicine, if nothing else, you'll soon be able to step into the middle of the Dengfeng Realm."

"Ah, no way, what exactly is this pill?"

The old man said, "Let me tell you the truth, the entire Lonely Soul Organization, those who can take this pill are all geniuses, do you think that any random person can take it? This pill, however, was made from the heart of an emperor beast with 30,000 year points, and it was enough to allow you to step into the middle stage of the Deng Peak Realm. However, this pill is both a great tonic and a poison, only, the poison must be under the effect of another gas before it will take effect. So, as long as you don't betray the organization, what you're taking is a tonic, and if you betray the organization, it will turn into a poison. Do you understand?"

"Understood."

"Omi, I hope you don't disappoint me."

"It doesn't matter, anyway, I don't have any good feelings towards the Great Martial Empire royal family, in that case, I'll just join you and plot to usurp the throne."

The old man's face sank as he said sternly, "Omi, remember, don't say it wrong, we are not plotting to usurp the throne, we are taking back everything that belongs to us."

"Oh, then it's good to get back everything we have."

"Okay, the rest is fine."

"Wait, so I can go home tomorrow?" Omi was busy asking.

The old man said, "I've changed my plans for you, so you can go home, but you must remember not to reveal your identity, otherwise, you'll only be dead, you should know what will happen if the people of the Great Martial Empire know that you are a member of the Lonely Soul Organization."

Omi was depressed and nodded his head.

"Then, don't I need to do anything? Didn't Division give me any assignments?"

The old man said, "Wait for my notice on everything, I am your upline, and you can't listen to anyone's orders except mine, our secret code word for the joint is, knowing that there is a tiger on the mountain."

"Oh, one last question, did you, in fact, take that pill?"

The old man glared, "Nonsense, that's a great tonic, you think anyone can eat it."

"Oh."

The old man flew away.

Omi sat alone in the room.

"What the hell, what the hell is this with, I'm fine, how did I become a member of the plot to usurp the throne, if this identity is exposed, I'm afraid the Jinyan family will all have to follow me to the end, alas." Omi felt quite depressed.

However, the Great Martial Empire royal family, using lectures, training, and these tactics to deliberately attract people to come and then kill the genius, this practice was really infuriating. If this old man hadn't told the truth, Omi wouldn't even know that there was such a dark thing, but this was something Omi couldn't reveal.

Now that Omi thought about it, he really felt fortunate, if he hadn't needed to keep a low profile and also be known that he felt the seven times of intent, I'm afraid that he would have been on the Yellow Spring Road already.

Thinking about it this way, it didn't matter if Omi joined the group that was plotting to usurp the throne.

Moreover, Omi only now knew that the imperial family of the Great Martial Empire was the Yuan Clan, and the one called Yuan Jie, who had gone after the Leaky Fish, showed that the person who had exterminated Omi's entire family was related to the imperial family.

Therefore, Omi had all the more reason to join the group that was plotting to usurp the throne.

Omi no longer thought about it as he felt a warm flow from his abdomen.

Omi immediately sat down and carefully felt the effects brought about by the pill, the pill was a 30,000 year old Emperor Beast Heart, this was definitely a gift in the snow for Omi.

One night, Omi was quietly comprehending, the emperor beast heart pill seemed to make every cell of Omi perceive everything in the outside world, the effect of the emperor beast heart, as well as any genius, was to improve one's ability to perceive, thus perceiving something, and then break through.

The next morning, Omi opened his eyes.

In this one night, Omi had felt the intent of the middle stage of peak ascension twice.

"Yay, I'm about to step into the mid peak ascension." Omi was delighted within.

Omi quietly comprehended for another hour, and finally, Omi completely stepped into the middle of peak ascension.

The realm on Omi's body had also changed greatly, and his aura was vastly different from before.

At this moment, in a certain room across the street from this inn, the old man from last night revealed a smile, "This kid, his talent is indeed quite high, it seems that the candidate for the 'Bloodletting Plan' will have to be replaced." After saying that, the old man walked away.

"Knock knock." There was a knock on the door of Omi's room.

"Third Brother, are you up yet, it's time to get ready to go back." One second to remember to read the book

"Okay, I'll be right down." Once Omi washed up, he went downstairs to eat some breakfast, then got ready to leave for home.

"Wait." Jin Yue suddenly said.

"Second brother, what is it."

"You, your realm?"

"Uh, haha, second brother, last night, I felt the mid-stage intent twice more, so I stepped into the mid-stage of peak ascension."

"What." Jin Yue and Jin Ding were both stunned.

You know, Jin Yue had originally felt it nine times, and after coming to listen to the lecture for three months, he still hadn't felt the last one. Omi, on the other hand, had only felt it once when he came here, and when he went back, he had already stepped into the middle of his peak.

"You're really perverted." Jin Yue said.

"Haha, second brother, I don't know why I'm so fast, second brother, you too, cheer up, oh well, let's go back."

Omi immediately went to the city gate.

Jin Yue and Jin Ding looked at Omi and sighed, people are more than people, angry people, Omi is less than sixty years old and stepped into the middle stage of Dengfeng, it seems that the Golden Silk City is already going to be unable to accommodate him.

Omi was worried about Li Xuan'er, so when he went back, he drove non-stop for a moment, not resting once along the way.

Just like this, more than a month later, Omi arrived home.

Jin Yue and Jin Ding, could only accompany Omi on the journey, so by the time they arrived home, they were exhausted.

"Xuan'er." Omi rushed home.

"Honey."

Omi looked at Xuan'er Li, his heart was happy, when he went, Xuan'er was only two months pregnant, her stomach was still completely invisible, when she came back, her belly was already big, it had been more than nine months, and she was going to give birth in half a month at most.

"Xuan'er, it's good that she hasn't given birth yet, luckily I made it back." Omi said as he hugged Xuan'er Li.

"I thought, you couldn't make it back in time." Xuan'er Li said happily.

"I'll die to make it back."

"Look at you, saying such inauspicious things, the baby is due in half a month, this is how you welcome the baby."

"Bah, bah, I misspoke."

"Daddy."

"Daddy."

At that moment, two children ran over, Qin Nui and Feng Xu, Qin Nui shouted daddy and Feng Xu shouted daddy, because Qin Ren taught her daddy, while Xu Mei Qian taught Feng Xu to shout daddy

, so shouted differently.

“Hahaha, my baby, wow, it’s been half a year, you’ve all grown so much ah.” Omi was so happy, the moment he saw his son and daughter, he felt so happy, especially seeing them change so much.

Now Qin Nui was three weeks old, and Feng Xu, who was also two weeks old, was already talking.

Omi hugged the children for several laps.

Liona came up with the children in her arms at this time.

“Wind Chime.” Omi was busy carrying a chubby white baby over, and Wind Chime was almost a year old.

Just then, a loud laugh came from not far away, “Hahaha, Third Brother, you’re back.”

It was Jin Yao.

“Big brother.”

“Third brother, I heard that you’ve stepped into the middle of peak ascension.”

“Hehe, yes.” Omi nodded his head.

“Tsk, a sixty year old mid peak ascension, I’m afraid the entire history of Golden Thread City doesn’t exist ah.”

“Big brother is overpraised, thank you for taking care of my family for the past half year.”

“What words did third brother say.”

“Big brother, please have some tea inside.”

“Third Brother, there’s no hurry, the weather is so good today, and everyone is in such a good mood, why don’t we, have a spar with Big Brother, although I know I’m not a match for Third Brother, I’m curious to know how strong Third Brother is now.”

“Uh, good.”

"Then I'll learn, third brother don't intentionally let me, use as much strength as I have, big brother wants to see third brother's strongest strength." Jin Yao said.

Omi said in his heart, "Big brother, my strongest strength, but someone's life will be lost."

"Big brother be careful." Omi casually swords.

"Ah." Jin Yao didn't even have time to react, and with a loud sound, he was blown hundreds of meters away by Omi's sword, and his entire body looked very poor, his clothes had been torn and tattered, and his cape was like a beggar's.

Omi busily walked up and said, "Brother, I'm so sorry, I."

"Nothing nothing nothing." Jin Yao was quite depressed, not because of making such a mess, but because he couldn't even block Omi's sword, not only couldn't he block it, he couldn't even see through Omi's sword, and before he could see what kind of technique Omi's sword was, he had already flown away. Just now, he was so bold as to say that it was a cut and dice, where was this cut and dice, it was clearly looking for abuse, so Jin Yao felt his old face redden.

"Big brother, I, I really didn't expect this." Omi said.

Jin Yao smiled, "Third Brother, it's okay, since I told you to put out your full strength, why do you need to blame yourself."

"Uh, full strength."

"What? Didn't Third Brother just give it his full strength?" Jin Yao was busy asking.

Omi touched his head and nodded, "Yes, yes, yes, I just used my full strength."

However, Omi's words, at a glance, were deliberately pretended, and he said that in order to save face.

Jin Yao depressedly said, "Third Brother, I don't need you to give me face ah, I want to know the truth, did you really put out your full strength?"

"Ugh, well, actually, I just shot a random sword."

"Bang." Jin Yao fell headfirst to the ground.

"Big Brother Big Brother, what's wrong with you."

Jin Yao said depressedly, "Don't help me, let me cry quietly for a while."

"Big Brother, what are you doing."

"Shouldn't I be crying, I thought you gave it your all, so I failed miserably and could barely accept it, but you said it was just a random sword, you'd better let me die."

"Big brother, why are you suffering." Omi laughed speechlessly.

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Half a month later, Kaylee Lee was born.

A boy was born.

Omi gave it a name, Feng Lei.

In the blink of an eye, a year passed.

During this year, Omi practiced martial arts every day and accompanied the child.

One night, a dart suddenly shot into Omi's room.

Omi hastily took off the note on the dart.

The note read, "Knowing there is a tiger on the mountain, I will meet you in the woods behind the house."

Omi immediately arrived at the woods behind the house, where an old man was standing there.

"Pay your respects to senior."

"Bullhead, it's been a year since I last saw you." The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Oh, yes, I almost forgot that I'm a member of the Lonely Soul Organization, what's all the mystery about. Looking for me this time, I'm sure there's some kind of mission."

The old man nodded, "Yes, two people have been arranged from above to carry out the bloodletting plan, and you are one of them."

"What is the bloodletting plan?" Don Zichen asked.

"Don't ask so many questions, you only need to do the part that is explained to you."

"Okay, and what's the part that needs to be done for me?"

"You are now coming with me to the Imperial City of the Great Martial Empire to participate in Princess Yuanying's son-in-law selection contest, I want you to

successfully stand out from the countless others and eventually become Princess Yuanying's son-in-law."

Omi became amused, "Senior, you've made a mistake, let me go to the martial contest to recruit a bride."

"You can say that, but this is not an ordinary martial contest to invite marriage, you must become Princess Yuanying's son-in-law, whether you succeed or not will seriously affect the success of the bloodletting plan."The old man said indisputably.

Omi said depressingly, "Senior, I'm afraid this task is not suitable for me, I already have a family, as you can see, I have eight wives, and four children now."

"Oh, Bull Head, I've carefully vetted you, in the entire Lonely Soul Organization, you are the most suitable for this mission. Don't you dare excuse yourself, the Lonely Soul Organization's mission is not to be refused."

"Damn it, why do you think I'm the most suitable."Omi said reluctantly.

"Oh, because you have the highest probability of becoming Yuan Ying's son-in-law, first, your age, only sixty years old; second, your talent, very outstanding; third, your appearance, the entire Lonely Soul Organization, among the men in this age group, is considered the best looking, so this mission, it's none other than you."

"Damn, it's not good to be handsome."

"Alright, Bullhead, you should be happy for receiving such an honorable mission. I'm giving you three days right now, after three days, come with me to the Great Martial Empire."

"What about my family?"

"Your family is here, we have a branch of the Lonely Soul Organization in Golden Thread City, if there is really any danger, the Lonely Soul Organization will take care of your worries for you. Of course, you need to change your identity to enter the capital, your name is 'Chu Feng', on the way to the Imperial City, I will give you Chu Feng's details, you must be familiar with them, so don't reveal them."

"Oh."

Omi always felt reluctant to do such a thing inside, as it would make him leave his loved ones and also change his name.

However, on the other hand, Omi did need new challenges, and if he stayed in the Golden Silk City all the time, although he could be with his family every day, there would be no new opportunities.

Omi had to get busy so that even if there were opportunities, only then would he encounter them, there were no opportunities to be delivered to him by staying in the Golden Silk City every day.

Thinking like this, Omi had no choice but to go to

On a mission.

It would also be a better way to find his origins.

Three days later, Omi made an excuse that he was going for a walk to another part of the Great Martial Empire, and it might take years before he returned, so that no one would worry.

With that, Omi took Little Fire with him and left Golden Silk City.

That old man was already waiting for Omi at the border of Golden Silk City.

"Chu Feng, you've come."The old man called out.

"Uh, are you going to start living under the name Chu Feng now?"

"Yes, you must get used to the name right away, and when you hear Chu Feng in the future, your first reaction should be to know it's calling you."

"Oh."

"Let's go, as we head to the imperial city, I'll give you Chu Feng's details, so you should familiarize yourself with them."

Omi asked, "Is Chu Feng a real person?"

"Yes, but he died at a very young age, for your safety, we still made up a lot about his success, you were born in a poor family as a child, you have a younger sister, a national-looking beauty."

Omi was busy asking, "Did Chu Feng really have a sister, or was it made up?If you made it up, why did you make up a national sister?"

The old man said, "Chu Feng really had a sister, but his sister also died when she was young."

"If his sister died when she was young, why did you make up a story about his sister's national beauty?"

"Oh, remember I told you before that the people who executed the bloodletting plan with you this time were two, one of which was you, and the other was Chu Feng's sister.You and Chu Feng's sister are dependent on each other, and both have outstanding talents.You took your sister and went to the Imperial City to

participate in Princess Yuanying's tournament to recruit her, and your sister, who had been accompanying you. Later on, your sister met Huang Zongsun Yuanmu. Then, the Yuan Chief fell in love with your sister, and your sister married the Yuan Chief. So far, your bloodletting plan is halfway successful."

"Wait, according to you, if I become Yuan Ying's son-in-law, I'll most likely have to live in the Imperial City for a long time?"

"Yes, it could be thirty or fifty years, or seventy or eighty, or even a hundred."

"I'll go." Omi immediately turned around, who the hell does this, isn't this an undercover agent, and it's a hundred years.

"Hey, Bullhead, what are you doing?"

"I won't do it, I can't spend so much of my youth for some lonely soul organization, a hundred years from now, my son will be a grandfather, you might as well kill me." Omi said in a fiery voice.

The old man frowned, "Bull Head, the organization's mission cannot be refused, if you really refuse, you really will be killed by the organization, even your family."

"Senior, are you threatening me?"

"Chu Feng, it's not me threatening you, it's the organization, Chu Feng, don't be righteous, besides, I didn't say it has to be decades, maybe a few years to complete the bloodletting plan."

"Okay." Omi continued on his way, but inside Omi's heart, he secretly said, "It's still not certain if I can become a son-in-law, when the time comes for the tournament, I'll fool around and just let myself fall out of the election."

Less than two months later, Omi arrived at the Imperial City of the Great Martial Empire.

After more than a year, Omi once again arrived at the imperial city.

"Chu Feng, come with me."

Omi followed that old man to an ordinary residence in the imperial city.

After Omi entered the residence, in the courtyard of the residence, he saw a woman dressed in a gorgeous male outfit standing outside the courtyard feeding the caged parrots, this woman was dressed in a male outfit, but she was unable to conceal her magnificent beauty.

"Wow, pretty girl." Omi blinked, and Omi knew it was a beautiful woman just by looking at the side of her face.

That woman heard Omi's voice and turned her head to look over, her eyebrows lightly raised, she didn't say anything, but she already understood who the person who came was. Definitely that one, the one who was on the mission with her, on the mission, was her brother Chu Feng, and she was the younger sister 'Chu Yu'. I heard that that Chu Feng was handsome as well, and it really was okay.

At that moment, an old woman came out from the back hall and said to that old man, "Chen Xiang, you guys are back."

That old woman looked at Omi and smiled, "This is Code Name Bull Head, huh, Chen Xiang has been recommending you to carry out this mission, it seems that you do have some good looks."

The old man said to Omi, "Chu Feng, this is codename Blazing Horse, you can just call her Yang Ma."

"Oh, junior Chu Feng, pay your respects to Yang Ma."

The old woman smiled, "Chu Feng, no need to be polite, come, let me introduce you."

The old woman looked at the woman dressed in male attire and said, "She is codename Little Grass, her current identity is Chu Yu, she is Chu Feng's sister, you are all familiar with each other, I am referring to the information."

"Mm, familiar with each other." Omi nodded, and that codename whatever, she continued to feed that parrot, her eyes didn't look over at Omi.

Omi looked at Code Name Little Grass again, wearing a loud white male clothing, she was so beautiful, there was a strange attraction, indescribable feeling. Even though Omi was an old driver, he felt a bit moved.

By the way, this codename Little Grass, the realm is the middle stage of Dengfeng, just like Omi, and I don't know how old she is. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

That Yang Ma might have seen the meaning in Omi's eyes and smiled, "Code name Little Grass, 58 this year."

"Wow shit." Omi was shocked, he was even younger than him.

That old man, Chen Xiang, said, "Chu Feng, Chu Yu, after this meal, you will officially start meeting people as Chu Feng and Chu Yu. This meal is considered a chance for you all to get to know each other, and after you have eaten, you will leave this place and never know it again."

"Yes."

“Good.”

At the restaurant, Omi, Chen Xiang, Yang Ma, Code Name Little Grass, the four of them sat at a table of eight immortals, there were only a few small dishes on the table, Chen Xiang poured a glass of wine for Omi.

“Let’s move the chopsticks, toast to you, horse to horse.”

After finishing their meal, Omi and Code Name Little Grass, the two of them left the residence from the back, from then on, no longer knowing this place, unless the mission was over.

Omi asked, “Little Grass, where are we going now.”

Code Name: “I’m Chu Yu, not Little Grass.”

“Uh, sister ah, where are we going.”

“Hmph, find an inn to stay at first, ten days later, Princess Yuanying’s son-in-law selection will start for the sea.”

“Oh, okay. By the way, sister ah, can’t we not look so serious, we’re going on a mission together at any rate, can’t we show a little smile?”

“No time.”

“Khan, okay, so what’s your real identity, then?”

“Why should I tell you.”

“Uh, well, I’m not going to tell you who I really am, then.”

“I’m not in the mood to know who you really are.” After saying that, Code Grass quickly walked forward and entered an inn.

“Damn.” Omi felt very bored, this Code Name Grass

, with a cold face, if it wasn’t for her beauty, Omi would have K her long ago. However, the more cold and steely she looked, the more Omi found her full of attraction.

Omi hurriedly sobered up, threw his head back and said, “What the hell, I’m cheating, how can I think like that, bah bah bah.”

Omi entered the inn, and Code Name Little Grass had already booked two upper rooms, room number thirty-eight and thirty-nine.

Code Name Little Grass handed Omi the room sign and said, “Yours.”

She herself took that number thirty-eight and went upstairs.

Omi said in his heart, what a thirty-eight.

At this moment, in the Great Martial Empire, in another hidden mansion.

A graceful woman was sitting in a pavilion playing the violin, this woman seemed to be distracted, and she was accompanied by a woman who resembled a maid.

Not long after, an old woman walked in.

This old woman was the same woman that Omi had met not long ago codenamed Lie Ma and called her Yang Ma.

After that Yang Ma entered the pavilion, she immediately kneeled down and worshipped, "Slave servant, see the Princess."

The woman turned back and said to Yang Ma, "No need to be polite, I'm no longer a princess."The woman spoke with an inexplicable sadness on her face, as if she was hiding someone and something she couldn't forget within her heart.

"Your Highness, take care of your body."

"I understand."The woman's eyes showed a hint of pain.

A few years ago, when she returned to the Great Martial Empire, she soon learned a piece of news that broke her heart.The Great Martial Empire had found the machine treasure chest that she had personally dropped into the sea back then, and more importantly, there was a child's bones in the machine treasure chest that the Great Martial Empire had found.

The woman was about to burst into tears at the thought of the bones of the child who had starved to death alive in the organ treasure box, and it seemed that she could imagine the child dying alone in that dark box.

The woman suddenly had one hand on the pillar, her eyes red again without her noticing.

The woman next to her, who resembled a girl, was busy saying, "Madam, don't think about it anymore, that was decades ago."

"Phew."The woman exhaled a long breath and said in pain, "My son, Mother, I'm sorry."

"Lady Princess, you have to mourn, we still have great things to do, as long as all of us, the old courtiers of the former dynasty, work together, we will definitely be able to overthrow the Yuan clan."

The woman said, "That bloodletting plan you were talking about before, have the candidates been chosen yet?"

"It's already been chosen, and, it's already officially underway, those two, they're both very distinguished people, and I'm sure they'll be able to successfully break into the Yuan clan."

"Oh, do you need me to do anything?"

"Your Highness, you've only been back for a few years, so take good care of yourself first, there are plenty of people in the organization to do these things, and the Crown Prince has instructed that you must be well taken care of."

"Where is my father-in-law he is now?When can I see him?"

"His Highness the Crown Prince is inconvenienced to show himself, so when he has the chance, he will be able to see it, so please be at ease, Your Highness."

Omi came to room thirty-nine.

"Ugh." Omi lay on the bed, feeling a little lonely by himself, what is this called, he was well at home with his wife and children, but now he changed his name and followed a group of underground organizations that plotted to usurp the throne, if people knew, I'm afraid that the lives of the whole family would have to be accounted for, Omi at the moment, it seemed as if he couldn't see his future, and was a little confused at the moment.

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And at this moment, in the next door room number thirty-eight.

That codename Little Grass, surprisingly, just like Omi, lying on the bed, eyes feeling a little confused, the man in the next room, although outwardly her brother, but after all, just an unrelated stranger.

In fact, codename Little Grass's milk name, it was called Little Grass.

Xiao Cao's mother had told her since she was a child that before she was born, there was a finger marriage contract, and the other party was a princess of the former dynasty, who was good sisters with her mother. At the time, that princess had already given birth to a boy, and the princess told her mother that if she gave birth to a girl, she would be her daughter-in-law. As it turned out, her mother did give birth to a girl.

Unfortunately, the good times didn't last long, and as soon as she turned one year old, the former dynasty came crashing down, and countless royal children and grandchildren died, including that royal princess and the boy who had been married to her at her fingertips. Her mother had brought her back to the countryside, where she was still living, and her father, uncle, grandfather, and

many, many relatives had all perished together when the former dynasty had fallen.

Therefore, she had grown up hating the Dawu Empire, the Yuan clan to be precise.

That was why she was willing to become a member of the Lonely Soul Organization and was willing to accept the organization's arrangement to infiltrate within the Yuan Clan and become a woman of the Yuan Sheik.

She would help the Lonely Soul Organization and destroy the Yuan Clan, even if it meant sacrificing her body, her purity

Grass had been dedicated to martial arts since she was a child, and her mother had raised her like a boy, so she had the perseverance that only many boys had.

"Knock knock." There was a knock on the door as Little Grass was lying on her bed, bored with her thoughts.

Little Grass opened the door to her room, only to see Omi standing in the doorway. One second to remember to read the book

"What for."

"Oh sister, it's not that my brother wants to bother you, my brother is so bored, I really have no one to talk to but you."

"What do you want?"

"Since we're brother and sister now, can't we just talk about it?"

"There's nothing to talk about, you and I are merely on a mission together."

However, Omi still entered Little Grass's room, what the hell, Omi felt like he was going to be bored out of his mind anyway.

Little Grass had no choice but to close the door to the room for fear of attracting attention.

Omi smiled, "Honestly, what exactly is your mission? Are you dressing up as a woman and also want to participate in the son-in-law recruitment?"

"Hmph, me dressing up as a woman or a man is just a personal preference, it has nothing to do with the mission."

"Oh, it's really strange, you're obviously a stunning beauty, why do you like to dress up as a man, but it's fascinating that you dress up as a man." Omi stroked his chin and watched.

"Wow!" Grass suddenly drew her sword and pointed it at Omi, "Not me, I don't like it."

"Uh, what kind of logic, you're a woman, you can't even feel disgusted when a man looks at you, are you a lesbian?"

"What's a lesbian?"

"Lesbian, you're the one who likes women."

"Keep talking nonsense and I'll cut out your tongue, Bullhead, and don't blame me for not warning you, you'll never be a match for me."..

Omi smiled hehely, "Confident enough, alright, put the sword away."

Xiao Cao put the sword away, Omi really wondered if this woman, had she suffered some kind of irritation, otherwise why did she always look like she was bitter and hateful

Zi, Omi was carrying such a heavy burden of a great feud of extermination, but I don't see Omi like this ah.

Omi sat down in his room and asked, "Little Cao."

"Call me Chu Yu." Little Grass glared at Omi.

"Ok, Little Rain, that, I take the liberty to ask you ah, you, are you a widow ah."

"You, huh, you're the widow." Xiao Cao was depressed, how could Omi think she was a widow, she hadn't been exposed to any male or female feelings at all since she was a child, she hadn't liked men, let alone would like men, she only had one goal in mind, to become stronger.

"I heard that senior named Chen Xiang say that your goal is to get to know Imperial Elder Sun Yuanmu, then seduce him, and finally become his woman, right?"

"Knowing that and still asking."

"Xiao Yu, do you think it's worth it for such a beautiful girl like you to give her body for an underground organization's mission? You became the woman of the Emperor's eldest grandson, maybe you will also give birth to a son and a daughter for him, have you thought about it."

Little Grass looked a bit dazed, she hadn't thought about these questions, she had only thought about doing whatever it took to help the Lonely Soul Organization and complete the bloodletting plan.

The bloodletting plan was a very important step for the Lonely Soul Organization to overthrow the Yuan Clan's rule, and it must not fail.

"Hmph, I would do anything to destroy the Yuan Clan."

"Alas, what a pity." Omi sighed, this underground organization was too cruel, and such a beautiful woman like this could really go down.

Little Grass stared at Omi and said, "After the son-in-law selection contest begins, if you dare not do your best and betray the trust of the organization, I will definitely kill you."

Omi snorted, "Little Rain, I'll take that as an unintentional remark, if you say another word about killing me next time, I'll be rude."

Omi walked out of Xiao Cao's room.

"Ungrateful woman." Omi muttered, Omi's heart ached for her to give up her body for an underground organization, but she was good, she was really a wolf and didn't know how to be kind.

The Lonely Soul Organization, to Omi, was just an underground organization, if Omi hadn't been forced to join it that day, Omi definitely wouldn't have joined this underground organization, although Omi didn't like the Yuan Clan and might even be an enemy, but there was no need for Omi to take revenge by joining an underground organization, Omi had other ways entirely.

In his heart, Omi had vowed that he would never do his best to compete for the choice of a son-in-law, regarding whether the bloodletting plan would fail, Omi really didn't care, he was more concerned about the possibility that if he did become a son-in-law, he would likely be a son-in-law for decades, it was scary to think about.

Omi left the inn and went out for a walk to take his mind off things, there were still ten days to go before the son-in-law election, it was too hard.

Not long after walking down the street, Omi suddenly saw a familiar face in front of the crowd.

"It's Yuan Jie, oh no, Yuan Jie saw me in my previous continent, when I was still only a Sect Master, this son-in-law selection, if he sees me, I'll be finished. No, I must find a way to kill him."

Omi immediately followed that Yuan Jie and tracked him down, finding out where he lived first.

Omi remembered that he was a named Huang Xuan Sun, that is to say, he might not have been surnamed Yuan before, but later he gave his surname Yuan and was named Huang Xuan Sun.

Omi tracked Yuan Jie to the outside of a luxurious royal residence with 'Yuan Jie Residence' written on the door.

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Omi left the Yuan Jie Mansion for now, it was now daytime, not suitable for him to make a move.

Late at night, from the window of the inn, Omi flew out of the room, and in the darkness, Omi carefully lurked and headed to Yuan Jie's Mansion.

When he arrived at Yuan Jie's residence, Omi first observed the surrounding area for a long time, making sure to be foolproof before being able to sneak into Yuan Jie's residence.

Omi observed for at least an hour before finding the most suitable entrance to sneak into the Yuan Jie Mansion.

After all, Omi was also in the middle of peak ascension, and although he had only just stepped in, ordinary people would not be able to find any traces of him.

After Omi sneaked into Yuan Jie's residence, he went straight to the most luxurious courtyard in the residence, as Yuan Jie was bound to reside in the best place.

Omi had found a servant's clothes, so it was easy, plus it was already the middle of the night, so he wouldn't run into anyone except for the guards anymore.

Quietly, Omi entered a large room.

In the room, a man and a woman were lying on a bed and sleeping, the man was Yuan Jie, the woman was unknown and looked quite young.

Omi struck out in an instant and knocked out the woman, when Yuan Jie opened his eyes and immediately rolled over.

However, Omi was a mid-dengfeng powerhouse, how could he escape with him.
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Yuan Jie wanted to shout, but Omi's hand grabbed his neck, making it impossible for him to make any sound.

Yuan Jie's eyes looked at Omi in horror, because Omi was wearing night clothes and had his face covered, so he didn't know who it was, he couldn't believe it, how could there be a strong man in the middle of the peak to find him.

Omi slapped his palm and Yuan Jie fainted to death.

Omi had wanted to kill him immediately, but Omi suddenly changed his mind.

Because, Omi wanted to find a place to properly interrogate Yuan Jie, perhaps, Omi could learn from him about his origins and his enemies, although Omi already suspected that his enemies were the Yuan Clan, but after all, it hadn't been confirmed, and Omi didn't know what kind of family he used to be.

Omi tied Yuan Jie behind his back and left the room, dodging the guards and following the path he had entered before, leaving Yuan Jie's house.

Omi took Yuan Jie with him and entered an unoccupied room in a green house, then closed the doors and windows.

Normally, no one would find anything in a green house, after all, a green house was a very chaotic place, with hundreds of rooms, who would know which room was unoccupied.

Omi splashed a cup of tea on Yuan Jie's face, and Yuan Jie sobered up.

"You, who are you."

"You better not scream, or you'll only die faster."

"Senior, I, what have I offended you, I still hope that senior will express it." Yuan Jie said in panic.

Omi said, "You want to know who I am? Good."

Omi immediately tore off his mask.

For a moment, Yuanjie felt familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere before.

"What? You can't remember? The Townsend School, do you still know it?"

"Ah, it's you." Yuan Jie immediately remembered that several years ago, he went to a continent on the other side of the distant ocean to exterminate the Tang Shan School and also found the bones of a young prince of the former dynasty, an Emperor Tai Xuan Sun. And this person in front of him was the top leader of a certain sect at the time.

"Yes, it's me, it seems that you

Come to think of it."

"You, aren't you in that far away place? Is it the head of a sect, why are you here, and, and I clearly remember, you haven't even reached the Grandmaster Perfection."

Omi snorted, "I have a strong talent, I've broken through up here, do you have a problem with that?"

"This, this is impossible, how can you be so fast, and there's no way there's such a genius in a place like that where the natives are."

Suddenly, Yuan Jie seemed to have thought of something.

Omi laughed, "You're thinking that I shouldn't be the leaky fish you're looking for, hahaha."

Yuan Jie shook his head in disbelief, "I don't believe it, that little prince, he's already dead, even the bones have been found, there's no way he's still alive."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, "You just said little prince, what does that mean?"

"Uh."

"Yuan Jie, I'll tell you right now, the fish of leakage you're looking for is me, the original machine treasure chest, the thing I escaped from as a child, the child's bones inside, I found it from a righteous village, and then lied to you, I didn't expect that you really believed it and left with that chest."

"What? That's a fake."

"Yes, fake, I disguised it with my own hands, of course, the box was real, and so were the child's clothes and everything inside it, except for the bones."

"Oh my god, so that little prince, it really is you."

"Wow." Omi pinched and held up Yuanjie for a moment.

"Yuan Jie, I don't remember what happened when I was a kid, but I won't forget to take revenge, I came back this time to find my enemy, Yuan Jie, you're the one who killed my whole family right? Well, then you're going to die."

"Wait." Genjie was busy shouting.

"You have any last words to say."

"I've been wronged."

"Unjustly accused, what are you unjustly accused of, you would come to me as a fish of omission, that means you have a close relationship with my enemy, go to hell."

"Wait a minute, I'm really innocent, the one who killed your entire clan back then, really has nothing to do with me, I was only less than ten years old back then, how could I be your enemy, although I do have the surname Yuan now, but I was only given the surname, my real surname is not Yuan."

Omi said, "So, the one who killed my entire clan was the Yuan clan."

"Yes, but it has nothing to do with me, please don't kill me, Little Prince."

"You call me little prince, what exactly did my family do back then."

"Uh, you, you're a member of the Shang clan, the royal family of the Great Martial Empire of the former dynasty."

"After messing around for half a day, my family is actually a royal family from back then." Omi was surprised, but it made sense, the Yuan clan was now a royal family, so the former dynasty's imperial family must have been destroyed.

Omi asked, "How do you know that there's still a Leaky Fish on the other side of the distant ocean?"

Yuan Jie was busy saying, "A friend of mine told me this, that friend of mine once went to your side as well, he was going to look for you, if he found you, he would be able to claim merit from the Yuan Clan, unfortunately, he didn't find it. Later, I went there, and as you know, I am a surname giver, not a true member of the Yuan clan, so my status is very low, and I have to make merit, that's why I went all the way over there to look for you. Although I didn't find you, I found your bones and at least determined the information about the death of you, the fish of omission, so I also took credit for it."

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Omi asked angrily, "What's that friend of yours called?"

Omi was a little suspicious that the old man who had captured his master back then was the friend that this Yuan Jie was talking about.

"He, his name is Lei Huang, he's the head of Golden Sun City, the Lei Zheng Family." Yuan Jie said honestly.

"Motherfucker, he's definitely the one who killed my master, I won't spare him." Omi said through clenched teeth.

Yuan Jie said, "Your Highness, Little Prince, my friend Lei Jing, when he came back from that place, he brought back a slave with him, that slave, could it be your master?"

"What did you say? He brought a slave?"

"Yes, he said he'd come all the way back in a black jiao, stopping to rest at dozens of islands on the way, bringing a slave with him to serve him."

Omi was shocked, that slave, could it be Master?

Back then, there were rumors of Ding Ru's death on the rivers and lakes, but no one had heard anyone say that they had seen Ding Ru's corpse with their own eyes ah.

Omi was busy asking, "Have you seen the slave he brought back?"

"When I went to the Lei family in Golden Sun City more than ten years ago, my friend Lei Ji said that, but I have not seen the slave, I think that he has probably been killed by Lei Ji, after all, he took a slave with him just to have someone to serve on the way back, and naturally he is useless when he gets to the family."
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"Son of a bitch." Omi was furious, but in his heart, Omi still wished that his master hadn't died, otherwise, it was too heartbreaking for his wife to be alone and miserable.

However, Omi didn't have the time to find his master yet, when he found the time, Omi would go to the Lei family in Golden Sun City, if his master died, then Omi would exterminate the entire Lei family, if his master didn't die, then Omi could kill only that Lei Hui alone.

Omi asked Yuan Jie again, "What else do you know about my identity?"

"I, only know that your father is the former imperial grandson, and your grandfather is the imperial prince."

"Uh, my grandfather is the crown prince, so wouldn't that mean, I'm the main lineage of the Shang clan."

"Right, Your Highness, young prince, please let me go."

Omi asked, "I will only consider releasing you if you answer me honestly. I'm asking you now, is there anyone alive in my Shang clan besides me?"

"Uh, there's a lot."

"What, a lot?"

"Yes, after all, back then the imperial family, with a large population, even if the Yuan clan fought hard to kill them all, there are still many that escaped. Moreover, there is a hidden organization called the Lonely Soul, which is formed by the Shang clan and the old courtiers of the former dynasty, this Lonely Soul, now that it's growing in power, is gradually threatening the Yuan clan's dominance."

"Ah." Omi was really surprised.

After messing around for half a day, that underground organization, it was his family that made it ah.

Omi really had nothing to say, could it be that this was the underworld's providence, arranging for Omi to enter the Solitary Soul and also accept an important mission.

"Lonely Soul."

"Yes, now the Great Martial Empire, is tracking down the members of the Lonely Soul organization, once discovered, exterminate the clan."

"Hmph, the Yuan clan." Omi snorted.

"Little prince, please let me go." Yuan Jie pleaded.

Omi laughed, "Let you go, and then you can go report and catch me, and then you can get the credit, right?"

"I swear I will never, and I will be grateful if you let me go."

"Go to hell with you."

In the next second, Omi crushed Yuan Jie's skull.

Omi was almost done with what he had to ask, so to avoid being discovered, he should finish him off.

After Omi killed Yuan Jie, he quickly left the scene and returned to the inn.

"What did you do?" As soon as Omi entered the inn room, he heard a voice, and at the same time, a sword was pointed at Omi's neck.

It was precisely Little Grass.

"Oh, Little Grass, that's the second time you've pointed a sword at me."

"I asked you, what did you go to do? You're part of the organization now, and I have to know every move you make."

"Hahaha, why should I let you know." Omi said.

"Because, I don't know if you'll betray the organization."

"Betray the organization, funny, why would I betray the organization."

Omi said in his heart, I'm a young prince, if the Yuan Clan hadn't taken over the Great Martial Empire, then Omi would be comfortably serving as his Imperial Xuan Sun right now. The Lonely Soul Organization used to be an underground organization in Omi's mind, but now it was different, now Omi felt that the Lonely Soul Organization was his home and he would never betray it. Previously, Omi was thinking that Princess Yuanying's son-in-law selection contest, casually fooling around, would never be a son-in-law, whether the bloodletting plan could succeed or not, Omi didn't care. But now, Omi vowed that he would help the Lonely Soul Organization complete the bloodletting plan even if it cost him his life, and give a heavy blow to the Yuan Clan.

Of course, if the Yuan clan hadn't taken over the empire, then Omi wouldn't have so many legendary experiences, and it would be another life entirely.

"Say no more and I'll kill you." Little Grass threatened.

Omi instantly made a move and took the sword from Little Grass, then pushed Little Cui into the wall, then Omi pressed against Little Grass with his body in a position that looked ambiguous.

Omi smiled, "Little girl, you are really loyal to the Lonely Soul Organization. But that's good, don't worry, I'm just as loyal to the Lonely Soul Organization."

"You sneakily left in the middle of the night, I don't believe you are loyal to the organization, you must be an undercover agent of the Yuan Clan."

Omi snorted, "You're the undercover agent, do you know how much hatred I have with the Yuan Clan? Even if I don't enter the Lonely Soul Organization, I will still deal with the Yuan Clan in the future."

Little Grass saw that Omi didn't look like he was faking it and said, "Are you serious?"

"Nonsense." Omi put, "Do I even have to tell you who the young prince is?"

Little Grass said, "Okay, I believe you once, if you act sneakily next time, don't blame me for being rude."

Finished, and prepared to fly back to her room through the window.

"Wait." Omi was busy.

"What else?"

Omi laughed, "It's the middle of the night, if you're here, why not stay and have a quickie."

"Scram." With a glare, Little Grass quickly flew out of the window, as if she was afraid that Omi would really do something to her, because she felt that Omi was not a mediocre person either, and with the fact that Omi had just taken her sword, she could see that Omi was also a profoundly skilled fighter.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed, and really kind of wanted to conquer this woman, to see if she still dared to look cold in front of Omi.