

# King of kings 1341–1350

## Chapter 1341

Omi lay on the bed and breathed a long sigh of relief.

“F\*ck, I never thought I’d be a little young prince of a former royal family, hahaha.” Omi laughed incredulously as he lay on the bed.

Originally, Omi was very reluctant to work for the Lonely Soul Organization, but now, it seemed to be different.

Omi secretly said, “Since the Lonely Soul Organization, there are still so many of my clan, then I wonder if my mother and father, are still alive.”

Omi felt excited inside at the thought that his parents, perhaps still alive, were also in the Lonely Soul Organization, and couldn’t resist the urge to find out.

“Had I known not to kill Yuan Jie first, I would have at least asked, is there any news about my parents.” Omi was now a little regretful of killing Yuan Jie so quickly.

“I must go and capture a few more Yuan Clan members tomorrow and force them to ask if there’s any news about my relatives.” Omi secretly said, but, Omi thought to himself, if he wanted to find out the whereabouts of his loved ones, why would it be so troublesome, capturing the Yuan Clan leader would easily expose him, he might as well ask the Lonely Soul Organization directly.

“Yes, I’ll ask Yang Ma or Chen Xiang of the Lonely Soul Organization directly, even if it’s Little Grass, since the Lonely Soul Organization was formed by former subjects, there must be more information.”

Thinking of this, Omi was so excited that he couldn’t sleep one night.

If it wasn’t already almost dawn, Omi couldn’t control going back to that residence, although that old man Chen Xiang said that he wouldn’t know that place in the future, but Omi didn’t care so much.

As soon as dawn broke, Omi went to Little Grass’s room, Little Grass was already up and still wearing men’s clothes. One Second Remember to Read the Book

“What are you doing in my room again?” Little Grass was wary of the question.

Omi said, “I have something to do, and I want to go back to that mansion.”

"Which mansion?"

"That's the mansion that's code-named Blazing Horse and called her Yang Ma."

"Are you crazy, are you trying to get the organization killed? In case someone is watching us behind the scenes, one of the group's strongholds is exposed. When we came out, Yang Ma had already said that she wouldn't know that place anymore." Little Grass was furious.

Omi said, "But I'm really in a hurry."

"Your current mission is to win the son-in-law selection contest and become Princess Yuanying's son-in-law, you can't have any personal matters."

"F\*ck you, I'm going to go back there anyway and ask Yang Ma a few things."

"What do you want to ask her?"

"About the Lonely Soul Organization."

Grass snorted, "The things about the Lonely Soul Organization that you shouldn't know, except for what your online let you know, you don't have the authority to know, and you won't get back to Yang Ma if you ask. If you really want to ask something, you can wait until the end of the mission."

"No, what I want to ask is very important, at least very important to me, if I don't ask for clarification, I'm afraid I won't be in the mood to complete any mission." Don Zichen said.

"You, Bull Head, are too headstrong, I really don't know why Chen Xiang would choose you. How about this, if you have anything you want to ask, you can ask me first, I know more about the Lonely Soul Organization than you will, if it's irrelevant, I'll tell you what I can tell you, if I can't even tell you, then it's useless for you to go back."

"You?"

"Hmph, I've been a member of the Lonely Soul Organization for thirty years, Yang Ma is my upline and half-master, and you, listen to the

Saying that I've only joined the organization for a year, I definitely know more than you."

Omi nodded, "That's fine, I'd like to ask Yang Ma and Chen Xiang about a few people."

"Who?"

Omi hesitated, not sure if he could trust this little grass, if he couldn't, and she stabbed the Yuan clan the moment she turned back, then Omi would be finished.

"Little Grass, am I sure you can be trusted?"

Grass snorted, "That's funny, I thought you couldn't be trusted, and you're suspicious of me, hurry up, you want to ask about someone, if you don't tell me, I won't give you the chance."

"Okay, count me in for trusting you for once, the person I want to ask about is my parents."

"What are their names?"

"The name, oh, I don't know about that."

"Are you kidding me?No?"

"I really don't know, and I didn't find out about myself until last night."

"By the way, what the hell were you doing sneaking around last night?"

Omi said, "Well, last night, I snuck into Yuan Jie's residence, went to capture him, took him to a secret place, interrogated him, and then killed him."

"You're crazy, we're in extraordinary times, you're going to do such a thing, if we're exposed, we won't be able to complete our mission, do you know how much of a loss this is to the organization?Do you have a brain."

Omi snorted, "Don't accuse me, it's because I was considering the mission that I had to kill Yuan Jie, because this Yuan Jie, who had seen me before, if I don't kill him, I'm afraid that when I show up at the son-in-law selection scene, he'll show up in a flash."

"When did he see you?"

"Little Grass, truth be told, I'm not a native of the Great Martial Empire, I grew up across the ocean, on a land mass the size of a city here.It was my master and aunt who picked me up, I was almost five years old when my master and aunt picked me up, I was packed in a machine treasure chest, I also had a letter with me, the letter was written by my relatives, from the letter, I surprisingly stayed in the machine treasure chest for two years.A few decades later, a strong man from the Dengfeng realm came to that land of ours, this man was Yuan Jie, he came looking for some leaky fish, I knew it had to be me, so I used that machine treasure chest, and the letter, to disguise the death of a child, he believed it and returned to the Great Martial Empire with the machine treasure chest."

"What, you."At this moment, Little Grass was dumbstruck.

Little Grass knew one thing before, and that was that the Great Martial Empire, had found a machine treasure chest that contained the bones of a child, and that child was the son of the former imperial grandson. At the same time, it was also the little young prince she had fingered to be married.

"You, you, you." Out came the words.

"What, are you so surprised, don't tell me you know who my parents are?"

Grass calmed down and asked, "Bullhead, are you sure you're not cheating on me?"

"Ridiculous, what am I deceiving you for, I only learned about my origins from Yuan Jie last night, I originally arrested him just to ask him about who my exterminated family enemies are, I never thought that I was a little young prince of the former dynasty, and the Lonely Soul Organization is a person from the former dynasty, what a fabrication. So, I now want to go back and ask Yang Ma and Chen Xiang if it's possible that my parents are also in the Lonely Soul Organization. If I don't ask for clarification on this matter, I simply don't have the heart to participate in the son-in-law selection contest, my greatest wish since I was a child is to meet my father and mother. Now that their information is so close to me, I have no reason not to pry."

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Little Grass looked at Omi without blinking, while at the same time, her eyes were filled with tears.

When she was little, Little Grass' mother told her that she was finger-married to the son of a princess, and at that time, she had always wondered what her little finger-married prince looked like. Unexpectedly, now that he was right in front of her, he looked like this.

The first time I saw him, I was in a state of shock, and I couldn't stop crying.

Omi was baffled, "Why are you crying, don't tell me you are also from the former Shang clan."

Little Grass cried and shook her head, "I'm not."

"If you're not, why are you moved like this, if you have information about my parents, please tell me, even if you tell me their names."

Little Grass suddenly kneeled down and worshipped, "I pay my respects to the Little Junior Prince."

"Uh, Little Grass, you're so sudden, how can I be nice, then in that case, I'll be rude, that, Little Grass, flat body, there's no need to be so polite in front of my king." Omi said in a pretentious manner.

"Pfft." Little Grass laughed at Omi's lame gesture.

"Alright, alright, stop laughing, I'm really not in the mood to joke with you, if you don't say anything, I'll have to go back to Yang Ma."

: "As far as I know, your father is dead, but your mother, has been missing for decades, that's all I know." First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"Ugh." Omi felt disappointed.

Since he had already gotten his answer, there was no need to go back to that mansion to find Yang Ma and Chen Xiang.

However . Little Grass pulled Omi and said, "Your Highness Little Prince, this is a matter of great importance, let's go back to look for Yang Ma first."

"Alright, there's no need to go back, what can we do if we look for Yang Ma, my parents are no longer with the Lonely Soul Organization." Omi said with a frustrated face.

"Your Highness Little Prince, you're an Imperial Tai Xuan Sun, your identity is extraordinary, you must go back and report to Yang Ma and Chen Xiang."

"Didn't you say that you'll alert the snakes?"

"Even if we spook the snake, we have to go back, your status is so honorable, if the organization knows, how can they send you to the son-in-law selection contest, let's go, let's go back." ..

Omi took away, "Don't pull away in broad daylight, you're wearing men's clothes, if people who don't know see it, they'll think I'm doing something with a man."

"Little Little Prince, I'm not joking with you, we really need to go back now, the former dynasty's Emperor Tai Xuan Sun has found it, this is a big event ah. You have such a noble status, how can you do such a dangerous thing, it's still nine days before the son-in-law selection contest, there's still time for the organization to replace someone."

"Uh, a change of person ah." Omi said in his heart, if there was a replacement, it wasn't impossible, to be honest, Omi didn't really want to go, it was being an undercover agent in the Yuan Clan, the slightest mistake would be the end.

"Little Prince go, come back with me."

"In that case, let's go back." Omi said.

"Mhmm, Your Highness please."

Omi felt great when he saw Little Cao's suddenly so gentle tone and smiled, "Little Cao, you were so cold and loving towards me before, why are you so gentle now."

Little Grass was busy saying, "Your Highness, forgive me, Little Grass didn't know your identity before, I have eyes but no pearls."

"Alright, alright, just kidding with you, I was also born from grass roots since I was young, a grifter, I don't have so many rules."

Omi and Little Grass walked out of the inn.

Little Grass was like a guard, protecting Omi.

Omi was really speechless and wanted her protection, but this feeling of being protected was quite comfortable.

The first time I saw her, I thought she was very cute, I really wanted to kiss her, I don't know if she will be angry.

&nbsp;

; "Grass, have you been married yet?"

"Back to Your Highness, no." ..

"Then have been in love a few times before."

"What do you mean?What is love?"

"Speechless, it's just that I've made out with a few men."

Little Grass was shocked, "Your Highness must not make fun of Little Grass, Little Grass has never even been kissed, how dare she make out with men."

"Uh, oh, then you're still a yellow-flowered lady's daughter."

Little Grass nodded shyly.

Omi gave her a blank look and said, "You're a yellow flower girl, but you dare to take on this mission, you don't know the price you have to pay for purity."

"Little Grass is willing to pay even if it costs her life."

"You silly girl, let's say, when we go back, I'll talk to Yang Ma and see if I can you don't take this mission either."

"No, I must take this mission, the organization's mission cannot fail, and please, Your Highness, take the bigger picture into consideration. I'm not even afraid of life anymore, what is a pure body in the district."

Omi was speechless, she didn't cherish it, but Omi looked heartbroken ah, such a beautiful woman, just like this to go cheap the descendants of the Yuan clan, too bad.

Soon, Omi and Little Grass returned to that previous residence.

"Knock knock."

"Who."

"I'm the door tailor."

Soon, the door opened.

The phrase "door-to-door tailor" should have been a code word.

An old man opened the backyard door, and Omi and Grass entered and quickly closed the door.

Omi came to the hall.

Soon after, Yang Ma and Chen Xiang walked in.

Chen Xiang said furiously, "Code Name Bull Head, Little Grass, what are you guys doing back?"

Yang Ma was also full of anger.

Little Grass was busy saying, "Yang Ma, Uncle Xiang, I had to come back because there was an important matter."

"In the midst of a mission, there is nothing more important than the mission." Chen Xiang said.

: "What if it's about the matter concerning the Emperor Taixuan Sun?"

"What did you say? Emperor Taixuan Sun?" Yang's mother was shocked.

"Yes."

Yang Ma was busy saying, "Little Grass, do you know what you're talking about? Huang Taixuan Sun, before he could grow up, had already died. A few years ago, someone from the Yuan Clan found the organ treasure box containing the bones of Huang Tai Xuan Sun, and the matter was also confirmed by the

organization, the person who had that organ treasure box, was indeed Huang Tai Xuan Sun."

At this time, Omi said, "Yang Ma, you said that, the person who found the organ treasure box, is Yuan Jie, right, I snuck into his residence last night, caught him and finally killed him."

"How dare you do something unrelated to the mission in private." Chen Xiang was furious.

Omi laughed, "I'm not done yet, that machine treasure chest that Yuan Jie found, the child's corpse inside that chest, I put it in with my own hands, it's just a child's corpse from a righteous villa."

"You, what do you mean when you say that?" Yang Ma was busy asking.

Little Grass was busy saying, "Yang Ma, Uncle Xiang, what Bull Head means is that he is Emperor Tai Xuan Sun ah."

"Ridiculous, can such jokes be made casually?" Chen Xiang yelled.

Omi smiled, "It doesn't matter, I didn't come here to recognize my parents, I didn't want to come back, it was Little Grass that pulled me back, I just wanted to ask about my parents, since the Lonely Soul Organization was created by the relics of the previous dynasty, I don't know if my parents are still around, I just want to find them, other than that, it really doesn't matter, I don't care if the Shang clan recognizes me or not."

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"Hmph, Bull Head, what proof do you have that you are Emperor Taixuan Sun."

Omi said, "I don't have any evidence, I don't even know what my parents' names are, I only know that my master and aunt, picked me up from a machine treasure chest, that's all, this machine treasure chest, that Yuan Jie found."

Chen Xiang looked at Omi, not knowing what to say for a moment, his eyes looked at Yang Ma.

Yang Ma couldn't tell if Omi was real or not.

Xiao Cao was busy saying, "Yang Ma, Uncle Xiang, I believe he won't lie, because he also went to find Yuan Jie last night to trace his origins, and then he found out about it, and this morning, he said that he would come back to find you guys and find out where his parents are, and then I said that his father is dead and his mother's whereabouts are unknown, and he looked lost and didn't want to come back, this is definitely not him acting."

Yang Ma hesitated and said, "Bullhead, are you sure you're not lying to us?"

"Oh, why would I lie, don't bother me, I don't really fucking care if the Shang clan recognizes me or not, don't make it sound like I want to climb up to something."

Yang Ma said, "Bull Head, I can take you to meet someone, if what you say is not true, then you won't live to see tomorrow, will you go with me to meet someone?"

"Who?"

"A person who can tell if you're an Imperial Taixuan Sun or not." Yang Ma didn't say who that person was, but in fact, the person she was taking Omi to meet was Omi's mother.

Yang Ma also hoped it was true, because the Princess had already broken down in tears when she learned that her beloved son had died at a young age. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Omi snorted, "What do I have to be afraid of, just meet, but I hope that the people you take me to meet aren't just some messed up, nonsense people who don't know anything."

"Don't worry, you'll know when you go to meet them."

Without fear, Omi followed Yang Ma into a carriage and left the residence.

As for Little Grass, she didn't follow and waited in place, but Chen Xiang didn't go either, because that place, Chen Xiang hadn't gotten permission to go.

Soon, he arrived at the back door of an ordinary residence.

Omi, led by Yang Ma, entered the mansion through the back door.

Yang Ma said to Omi, "Niu Tau, wait for me here first, and remember, not a single step is to be taken."

"Alright, make it mysterious, fire up and I'm gone, I don't care about this identity." Omi nagged with a dissatisfied sigh.

In one of the courtyards of this residence, Yang Ma walked into the residence and bowed to a woman in the residence who looked like she still had the charm, "Meet the Princess."

"Yang Ma, why are you here again." The woman asked.

"Your Highness, even my own heart kept beating as I came to see you today, because I brought someone with me, and I didn't know if I would offend you."

"What person?"

"It's a man, sixty years old, and he's the same man our organization sent on the Bloodletting Project mission, code name Bullhead."

"What does he want with me?"

"Your Highness, please don't blame me, that person codenamed Bull Head said that the machine treasure chest that the Yuan Clan found back then, with the child's bones inside, was put in by his own hands, and, he said that he was your son."

"What." That Queen Consort stood up violently, her body trembling more than a little.

"Your Highness, I don't know if it's true or not, but looking at him, it's not like he's lying."

The Princess Consort's voice trembled as she asked, "He, where is he, bring him to me, if it's my Hong'er, I can recognize him at a glance."

/> Yang Ma said, "Your Highness, to tell the truth, I took a closer look and found that he seems, he really does look a bit like you."

"Ah, gosh, hurry up, call him in." Consort Princess cried, her heart beating very fast.

Omi waited in the same place for a short time before Yang Ma came to call him.

At this moment, Yang Ma looked at Omi's eyes, which were not quite the same as before, because Yang Ma, inside her heart at this moment, had basically decided that what Omi said was true, because she had just carefully observed the Queen Mother, and found that Omi and the Queen Mother, with their eyes and noses and so on, really resembled each other, under normal circumstances, there weren't so many coincidences, right?

"You can go in now."

"Oh."

Omi stepped forward and walked into that courtyard in front of him, Omi true gold is not afraid of fire before meeting anyone.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, Omi saw a woman who was about the same age as his teacher's wife.

And, as soon as Omi saw this woman, his heart beat violently for some reason, which was an indescribable feeling of kindness.

Omi looked at that woman and suddenly realized that the appearance seemed to have some similarities with himself, Omi's body trembled violently, Omi really

did not expect that the person who brought him to see her would be such a person, this was too sudden.

And that woman, when she saw Omi, she cried out with a loud “wow”, tears flowing, at that moment, it was as if she had returned to more than fifty years ago, as a mother, even if her child had grown up, that look was engraved in her heart.

“Hong’er, woosh.”The woman ran up crying bitterly, and all her emotions suddenly turned into a cry of pain and two lines of hot tears.

Even the woman who was standing behind the woman, the woman who was similar to a yaya, was now crying and shouting, “Madam, it really is the little prince, it really is the little prince, madam, sooooo.”The woman with the girl’s ring also lost her voice and cried out.

At this moment, Omi’s body stood there stiffly, he was stunned, allowing that woman to throw herself on him and cry, Omi’s lips trembled for a long time before he managed to cry out, “Mother.”

The moment he shouted out mother, Omi burst into tears, tears flowed out uncontrollably, Omi immediately hugged his mother tightly.

In Omi’s mind, there was a sudden influx of memories that had never appeared before, they were all memories from when he was around three years old, this was a memory hidden deep in his mind, all of them had never appeared before except for one time, about the Life Blood Hidden, but right now, they were all flooding into his brain. In the memory, Omi was still very, very young, and followed his mother every day, playing in the back garden, his mother also taught him how to read and write, and also let him read martial arts secrets. However, one day in the day after tomorrow, he didn’t know what happened, but his mother picked him up in the middle of the night, and then fled desperately in the sea for a long, long time. Until one day, his mother cried and put him into the machine treasure chest. That day, Omi cried for a long time, he did not know why, the mother, who used to love her so much, suddenly did not want him, Omi cried until he fell asleep. However, when he woke up, he still didn’t see his mother, and from then on, Omi was alone, lying alone in the dark box, waiting, Omi believed that one day, his mother would want him and bring him home.

“Mother, Mother, Mother!”Omi hugged his mother tightly, letting the tears spill down his face, crying out with a loud voice, as if he was back in that institutional treasure chest when he was a child, waiting for his mother to take him home every day.

“Hong’er, Hong’er, my Hong’er, Mother finally saw you, wooooooo, Mother is sorry, it was Mother who was so cruel and left you alone, making you suffer so much, Mother is sorry ah, wooooooo.”

In the courtyard, Omi mother and son embraced each other tightly, three years old separately, until today, more than fifty years later, mother and son only finally meet, the taste, can no longer be expressed in words.

Yang Ma was also busy turning around at the moment, her tears had also long since burst their banks, unable to control herself.

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It took a long time for Omi and her mother's emotions to come under control.

That Yang mama was busy saying, "Congratulations to the princess, for finding the young prince."

That woman maid was also busy crying and smiling as she came up to congratulate her.

The Queen Consort touched Omi's face and said, "Hong'er, let me take a good look at you."

"Mother." Omi also looked at his mother.

Yang Ma smiled and said, "Lady Princess, why is it that as soon as you saw the bull's head, without confirming it in the slightest, you knew he was your son?" Although Yang Ma also thought it must be her son, she had to be reminded of what if it wasn't.

The Queen Mother laughed, "I thought about him day and night, how could I not recognize him, as soon as I saw him, I saw him as a child, under the heavens, no mother would mistake her own son."

The woman maid beside her said, "The mother and the little prince are mother and son, they are telepathic, where is the need to verify."

At this moment Omi didn't bother to listen to what they were saying, looking at his mother without blinking, Omi was very happy inside, he finally had a mother too, when he was a child, he wished so much to have a mother, although his teacher's wife treated him like her own, but after all, she wasn't the mother who gave birth to him ah.

Yang Ma said, "Your Highness, although my subordinate also believes that Bull Head is a young prince, but don't blame my subordinate for being long-winded ah, my subordinate feels that it is better to verify, after all, this is an extraordinary time."

Omi said, "Yang Ma, you have a point, in case I'm an undercover agent sent by the Yuan Clan, then it's indeed finished, well, I'm very much in favor of verifying it." One second to remember to read the book

The Queen Consort looked at Omi and smiled, although it was redundant, but Yang Ma thought it would be reassuring to verify it, so verify it then.

The Queen Consort said, "My Hong'er, when he was a child, I gave him a palm print to measure his fate, I am still able to fully spend that palm print, I think the

palm print is unique, even if he grows up, it won't change, it just gets bigger, I'll go draw it now."

Quickly, the Queen Consort drew a small hand on a piece of white paper, and on the palm of the small hand, she clearly drew the palm print line of the entire hand.

The Queen Consort handed the palm print drawing to Yang Ma and said, "Then you'll be the one to verify it, this is my Hong'er's palm print from when he was a child, and although some of the palm lines will change, they will remain largely the same."

"Good."

Yang Ma walked up to Omi and said, "Your Highness, Little Prince, please extend your hands and let your subordinate verify it."

"Good." Omi opened his hands.

Yang Ma compared the two hands, and there was hardly any difference between them, except for their size.

Yang Ma smiled, "I'm sorry, Little Prince, I'm offended."

"You're welcome, is it verified now?"

"Oh, congratulations, Your Highness, the bull's head is indeed your son, and with this proof, your subordinates can also report to the organization. It's not that my subordinate doesn't believe it, it's just that my subordinate has to report to the organization, and has to confirm it one hundred percent."

The princess smiled, "No harm, it should be."

Omi said, "There is another one I can provide, I remember when I was young, my mother taught me how to read and write and made me memorize a martial arts secret book called Life Blood Hidden, this secret book of Life Blood Hidden, I don't know why, but I remembered it and practiced it during a life or death situation. I can memorize it now."

Yang Ma said, "There's no need, Life Blood Hidden is an unheralded secret of the Shang Clan, besides, with this palm print, it's enough proof. Then my subordinate will take my leave without disturbing your mother and the young king."

The sub got together."

Yang Ma left.

"Mother."

"Hong'er."

The four eyes looked at each other, showing infinite warmth.

Omi asked, "Mother, I don't even know what my original name is, nor do I know what you and father are called."

"Hong'er, your original name is Shang Hong, your father's name is Shang Min, and I, Qiao Xue."

"Hmmm, my mother's name is really nice, she must have been extremely beautiful when she was young, no just like my teacher's mother." Omi said with a smile.

"Right, Hong'er, where is your master and master's wife, I really need to go and thank them properly."

"Mother, my teacher's wife is now in Golden Silk City, while my master, who was captured by a strong man decades ago, is now alive or dead, but I already know who captured her, I'll go there to look for her when I have time."

"Good, do you have any other relatives besides your teacher's wife now?" Qiao Xue asked.

Omi smiled heedlessly, "Yes, in the Golden Silk City, I still have my wife, son, daughter, a group of brothers and sisters, a group of friends, we all came from across the distant ocean, and now they are living there temporarily."

"Hong'er you're already married." The Queen Mother said with a smile.

"Yes, Mother, my child already has eight wives, two sons and two daughters, the daughter is four years old and the rest are each one year younger."

"Wow, you were only three years old when I was a child respectively, and now that we meet you are already a father, Mother is really happy to still be able to find you in this life." Saying that, the Princess's eyes got wet again.

"Mother, you said you wouldn't cry, why are your eyes red again."

"It's fine, Mother is happy." The Queen Consort said with a smile and wiped her eyes.

Omi said, "Mother, besides you, how many other family members do I have? My father, really?"

"Alas, your father has been killed by the Yuan Clan, if your father hadn't fought to the death to protect us back then, how could our mother and father have escaped for so long."

Omi clenched both fists, "I will return to the Yuan Clan tenfold."

"In addition to your father, you also have grandfather, and many uncles, back then, your father, who had hundreds of brothers and sisters, nowadays, most of them are dead and injured, but there are still more than twenty left un-dead, they are all in the Lonely Soul Organization now.

"Uh, father has so many brothers and sisters."

"Your grandfather was an imperial prince back then, for the future of the Shang clan, he must have many, many offspring, and the more of them he has, the more chances there are for strong people to appear."

"Oh."

Princess Wang said again, "Hong'er, you're back now, although our former dynasty has been destroyed, in the Lonely Soul Organization, everyone recognizes you as the Emperor Taixuan Sun, you must also marry more and have more children in the future, you have eight now, it's not enough."

"Mother, this won't do, my child is not this kind of person." Omi righteously refused.

"Oh, Hong'er, it's something that can't be helped, you do what you want, of course, only if we, the Lonely Soul Organization, can really overthrow the Yuan Clan and return to the pinnacle."

"Mother, then, back then, my father he also had many wives? There must be more than just you, too."

"Of course it's more than that, your father was an imperial grandson back then, and by the time of the accident in our former dynasty, your father already had more than twenty wives, but your father was still young, and only one of us had given birth to you, and the rest of us hadn't yet had children."

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"And now, where are those people?"

"Alas, all are dead, and you and I are the only ones still alive in this line under your father."

"Mother, don't worry, I will avenge my father's death."

"Hong'er, you mustn't be impulsive, this revenge isn't so easy to avenge, it's not something that can be avenged by one's own strength."

Omi asked, "Mother, that lonely soul organization, is it possible to overthrow the Yuan clan?"

"Mother doesn't know either, the fact that the Yuan Clan was able to take over back then shows that they are very strong, our Shang Clan, back then, when they were in a dominant position, they were still taken, now, only some remnants are left, to overthrow the Yuan Clan again, I don't think it will be so easy."

Omi vowed, "My son will definitely exhaust his life's work to help our Shang clan and regain the pinnacle."

But Omi's mother shook her head, "No, Hong'er, mother's wish is not for you to fight for the Shang clan, on the contrary, mother's wish is more for you to live an ordinary and happy life, back then when I put you into the machine treasure box, mother said on that was the letter, I hope that the person who picked you up, do not teach you martial arts, and live an ordinary life, better than anything else."

"Then how come when I was a child, my mother still taught me the secret of being a martial artist, if she hadn't taught me the Life Blood Hidden when I was a child, I would have been dead by now."

The Princess Mother was shocked, "Hong'er, have you ever used the Life Blood Hiding?"

"Yes, but don't worry mother, I'm still fine." First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"Mother only taught you to read and write when you were young, but who knew you had such a good memory that you wouldn't forget that word if you recognized it. You are a prince, even if mother wished for you to live an ordinary life, your father did not want to ah, that was only mother's wish. Now that you've returned, Blind Date's wish for you to live an ordinary life is no longer possible. In the future, you will have to follow the Lonely Soul Organization again and bear the risks, and if one day, when the Yuan Clan completely annihilates the Lonely Soul Organization, I'm afraid that we, mother and son, will have to repeat the same mistakes we made back then." The Princess Mother sighed, so it might not be a good thing for Omi to come back, if Omi doesn't come back and stay by his teacher's wife's side forever, don't follow the Lonely Soul Organization together, no one knows his identity, and he can stay out of it completely.

Omi held his mother's hand and said, "Mother, my son is not willing to be mediocre, even if I don't join the Lonely Soul, I will do something against the Yuan Clan sooner or later in the future."

"By the way, Hong'er, what kind of martial skill are you now?"

Omi smiled, "My child is already in the middle of peak ascension."

"Ah, Hong'er, you're only sixty years old and you're in the middle of peak ascension." Consort Mother was incredulous, she hadn't been paying attention to this aspect before.

"Hehe, mother-in-law is also in the mid peak ascension now."

"Yes, mother-in-law is ninety this year, reaching mid peak ascension is already considered very good, I didn't expect that my Hong'er is even better."

"Hehehe."

Omi talked with his mother throughout the whole day, until late at night, Omi reluctantly went to sleep, as if he and his mother wanted to finish all the words of these years.

Late at night, Omi lay on his bed and sighed deeply, a happy smile appearing on his lips.

Right now, Little Grass was alone at the inn.

Today during the day, Yang Ma came back from over there and said to, "Bullhead is indeed the little prince, Little Grass, now that the little prince is no longer able to go with you to carry out this

A dangerous mission now, you go back to the inn, and in a few days, the organization will immediately send another person to replace Bullhead."

"Oh." Little Grass alone, lonely back to the inn, next door to Room 39, there is no longer Omi in the room, the new arrival has not yet arrived, Little Grass alone, stay in the room for a day, feeling so lonely.

Late at night, Little Grass lay on the bed sleepless, ghostly said, "Mother, how are you doing in your hometown? Back then, the young prince you and Princess Joxer fingered has been found, and we almost went on a dangerous mission together. Unfortunately, now I can't go on this mission with him. Mother, Xiao Cao is really happy to see the little prince, Xiao Cao has been wondering what that little prince is like since he was a child, huh? Today, I didn't dare to tell him about my identity, after all, back then, when I was fingered, that was just what you and the little prince's mother had ordered. I didn't want them to think that I wanted to be high."

Nothing was said for the rest of the night.

The next day, Omi fetched a wash of water early in the morning and arrived at his mother's door.

"Hong'er, what are you doing."

"Mother, my child is going to wash your face."

"Hong'er." Qiao Xue angered Omi with a glance, Dan couldn't say how happy he was inside.

After washing his mother's face, Omi ate breakfast with his mother again, continuing to enjoy the warmth of a long absence.

While eating, Qiao Xue sighed and said, "Back then, I had a good sister, named Ju Hong, we both came from the same place, he married your father's subordinate, while I married your father. At that time, before Juhong gave birth to a daughter, we agreed that if she gave birth to a daughter, she would be your wife. Oh, nowadays, I don't know where my good sister has gone, and I don't know if she is dead or alive since the incident."

Omi consoled, "Mother, it's been decades now, don't think about it so much, so many people died back then, we can't feel sentimental one by one, pray that she is still alive now."

"Well, Hong'er, after breakfast, you and I will continue to talk about the things you've done over the years ah."

"Mother, didn't we finish talking all day yesterday."

"Mother wants to hear it again."

Omi was speechless and said, "Mother, there will be plenty of chances later, I have to go back today."

"Ah, go back, where to?"

Omi said, "Mother, don't forget that I have a mission ah, I have to get back to my normal work, now that I've found my mother, my child can work in peace."

Princess Qiao Xue was busy saying, "Hong'er, no, you are now the grandson of the Emperor Tai Xuan, how can you go on that dangerous mission, Yang Ma has already reported it to the organization, the organization will find someone to replace you."

Omi said, "Mother, don't try to persuade me, this isn't my child's style."

"Style?"

"Yes, my child's style is to go wherever there is a risk, besides, it's still for our Shang clan."

"Hong'er, stop it, this isn't infiltrating the Yuan clan, there may be death or no life, mother is having a hard time reuniting with you, how can I let you go."

"Mother, it's wrong to say that, if it's so dangerous, then why can other people go and I can't, it's too pitiful, then who would be willing to work for our Shang clan ah, is our Shang clan's life more noble la." Omi said.

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Omi's mother couldn't refute Omi and looked anxious.

Omi consoled, "Mother, don't worry, does it seem like a child can die so easily, I don't know how many dangers a child has experienced in his life, isn't he just as alive now."

"But."

"Don't but la, I'll return to work first after breakfast." Omi was thinking about that little grass inside, if Omi didn't go, that little grass would definitely continue to go, Omi was worried, Omi still decided to continue with the mission, Omi didn't believe that he would die on this mission after how many storms he had gone through in his life.

After breakfast, Omi bids farewell to his mother and says that he will meet again in the future.

Omi's mother couldn't stop him and could only watch him go.

However, as soon as Omi left, Qiao Xue called her maid, Xiao He, up, "Xiao He, go find Yang Ma and stop Hong'er from going on this mission."

"Yes, Madam."

Omi left his mother's place, since his mother lived in a different direction and was afraid of the risks, Omi would not return to Yang Ma's place. Omi went directly to the inn.

Omi knocked on the door of Room 38.

"Knock knock knock." Remember the URL .kanshu8 .net

Soon after, Grass opened the door, and was shocked to see Omi.

"Ah, Your Highness, the young prince, how is it you."

"Shh, low key."

"Oh."

Omi entered the room, and Little Herb was busy closing the door.

"Your Highness, what are you doing here, how could Yang Ma send you on a mission.", being able to see the little prince again, Little Herb was very happy and excited inside, because she thought that the possibility of her seeing the little prince again was already very low, she might die in this mission.

Omi said, "I'm not being righteous ah, I continue to accept this mission, all because of you."

"What, because of me?"

"Yeah, I don't trust you, so, on second thought, let's continue with you on this undercover mission, who's called me Ten Life cheap and can't afford to enjoy the treatment of a little prince."

"Little prince." Weed looked at Omi, his eyes wet.

"Uh, what's wrong with you?"

"Me." Herb was moved inside, but it was because he didn't trust her that he came to continue the mission with her."

"Alright, there's no need to be moved."

"Your Highness, go back, Yang Ma said that she will send someone else to replace you in a few days, and I'm not as useless as you think I am, I will definitely complete this mission. Your Highness can treat Little Grass so well, Little Grass is worth it."

Omi was speechless.

"Alright, Little Grass, I've already decided to continue on with the mission."

"But you're Emperor Taixuan Sun."

Omi snorted, "Bullshit Xuan Sun, even the country has been taken over, and you're still Xuan Sun."

"But."

"Don't but."

Not long after, a voice came from the outer door, "The plums are ripe, do you want plums?"

Grass was shocked, it was the code.

Grass was busy opening the door, an unknown person was standing outside the door.

Little Grass immediately let him in.

That unknown person, immediately to: "Something happened at home, the family told you to go back and bring your baggage."

"Oh, good."

Then, the stranger left.

Omi wrinkled, the code was really a set of code, Omi couldn't understand it.

Weed grabbed Omi's hand and said, "Yang's mother told us to go back first.

"

"Uh, back where?"

"Yang's mother had us called back and told me to bring you with me."

"So it's me that's bringing the baggage."

"Go."

Little Grass pulled Omi's hand and walked out of the inn.

Little Grass's hand was soft and tender, Omi deliberately scratched at her hand, Little Grass scrambled to let go, blushing, "Your Highness has made a mistake."

"Hehe, then do you like that His Highness makes bad to you?"

"Your Highness don't be like this, let's hurry back, Yang Ma is sure something is wrong."

"I know what's going on without having to say anything." Omi trailed off.

Omi was speechless, with an additional Emperor Tai Xuan Sun's aura, doing something is not free, it's meaningless.

He soon returned to that mansion of Yang Ma's.

"Your Highness, Young Prince, you can't go on this mission." Yang Ma and Uncle Xiang both advised.

"Alright, I knew you guys wanted to talk to me about this, talk to the Lonely Soul Organization, and since I'm the most suitable candidate, let me go."

Both Yang Ma and Chen Xiang were helpless.

A few days later.

Omi received news again, but this time it wasn't from Yang Ma, but from the Yuan Clan.

"It's cancelled, Princess Yuanying suddenly died violently last night, the son-in-law selection contest doesn't need to continue."

"What." Omi looked at Little Grass incredulously.

Omi and Little Grass were still at the inn, pretending to be Chu Feng and Chu Yu siblings.

"Princess Yuanying, she suddenly got sick and died violently yesterday, she's dead, so what's the point of choosing a son-in-law."

"It wouldn't be so dogged, would it? Well get sick?" Omi was silly.

"Getting sick is only advertised to the public, why exactly they suddenly died, that's for them to know."

"Then what do we do now?"

"Go back to Yang Ma first."

Omi was speechless, did the heavens not allow him to participate in the son-in-law selection contest? The son-in-law selection contest was going to start in a few days, and as a result, Princess Yuanying suddenly died.

Little Grass smiled, "It's good that she's dead, I don't have to go on this dangerous mission, I feel relaxed all over."

"Little Grass, then what's your next plan?"

"This organization has any assignments lined up, and if there aren't any assignments lined up, I'd like to make a trip back home, how about you, Your Highness."

Omi said, "I want to take my mother back to Golden Silk City, and then I want to go to Golden Sun City to find my master's whereabouts."

"Mm."

At this moment, in the Imperial City, in some hidden old house.

"Hall Master, Princess Yuanying is dead."

"Very well, the Lonely Soul Organization, wants to send people to infiltrate around the Yuan Clan and carry out a bloodletting plan, attempting to use the power of the Yuan Clan's royal family to annihilate our Zoroastrianism in one fell swoop, hmph, their Ruyi calculations are too good, unfortunately, they have their plans and we have our methods."

"Back when the Shang clan was in power, our Zoroastrianism had existed for hundreds of years and had been seeking the Shang royalty, but we never expected that the Shang royalty would fall to the Yuan clan. The Shang clan, now that they have established a solitary soul organization, it's naive to presume to fight us with just their solitary soul organization, a mere few decades of operation."

"Hahaha."

"Our Chief Patriarch, one day, will wring Shang Yao's head off."

"Hall Master, there's one more thing."

"Say."

"I heard that the Lonely Soul Organization, has recently found an Emperor Tai Xuan Sun, the son of an Emperor Tai Xuan Sun from back then called Shang Min, called Shang Hong."

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"Shang Hong? Hmm. Is there a way to find this Shang Hong? Kill him, the Lonely Soul Organization, daring to carry out any bloodletting plan against us Zoroastrians, it's about time we teach them a lesson. Let's start with this Shang Hong, find Shang Hong and kill him, hang his head at the city gate, and insert a Zoroastrian Order."

"Yes, Hall Master."

Omi and Xiao Cao, since Princess Yuan Ying had died, returned to Yang Ma's residence.

"Yang Ma, Yuanying is dead, what should we do now?" Grass asked.

"This mission is cancelled, what else can we do." Yang Ma said angrily.

Omi asked, "Why did Princess Yuanying die violently? And, what is the organization's 'bloodletting plan', exactly? Whose blood to drain?" Chen Xiang didn't tell Omi before because Omi didn't have the authority to know yet, but now that the missions were all cancelled, he should be able to know.

Yang Ma said, "It's to release the blood of the Zoroastrians."

"Yah, Zoroastrianism? Isn't it the blood of the Yuan clan?"

"The blood of the Yuan clan, how can it be so easy to let go, Zoroastrianism, is the biggest obstacle to us overthrowing the Yuan clan, so we must first destroy the Zoroastrianism, or hit it hard, before we have the energy to deal with the Yuan clan."

"What the hell is the Zoroastrian Fire Cult?" Omi asked.

"Zoroastrianism, is one of the strongest sects in the Great Martial Empire, deep in hiding, no one knows where the headquarters is, and it has been around for more than a few hundred years. Back when our Shang clan hadn't fallen, the Zoroastrianism was the biggest threat to the Shang clan, always wanting to

overthrow our Shang dynasty, but as a result, it was overthrown by the Yuan clan instead. And now, we, the Shang Clan, have been reduced to competing with the Zoroastrianism, alas." Yang Ma sighed. A second to remember to read the book

Omi was speechless, the Great Martial Empire, the three major powers, the Yuan Clan, the Lonely Soul Organization, and the Zoroastrianism.

It turned out that the previous bloodletting plan was aimed at the Zoroastrianism.

At this moment, Chen Xiang walked in from outside.

"How is it?" Yang Ma asked nervously.

Chen Xiang said in exasperation, "Our organization's bloodletting plan leaked out and reached the ears of the Zoroastrians, so the Zoroastrians killed Princess Yuanying and stopped our bloodletting plan. Moreover, Zoroastrianism also framed the killing of Princess Yuanying on our head, everyone be more careful these days, the Imperial City is afraid that they will be searching and hunting our lonely soul organization with all their might, alas."

"Who leaked the news?"

"We don't know yet, anyway, hurry up and spread the word, be careful in the next few days, and if you can, evacuate the Imperial City as soon as possible, the sooner the better."

"Good." Yang Ma nodded her head nervously.

Omi saw how nervous they were and felt a bit serious, this kind of underground organization's life was really not easy to get along with.

Chen Xiang said to Omi, "Bullhead, for the sake of safety, I won't call you Little Prince."

"It doesn't matter." Omi said.

"You should also be careful, now that the organization is aware of your existence, however, the number of people who have met you is very small after all, so you are relatively safer than all of us, you are now immediately away from us and back to your own life."

"My own life?"

"That is, go back to your golden city, you are no longer Chu Feng, nor are you the young prince, this is the most difficult period of time for the Lone Soul Organization, you are away from us."

"But what about my mother?"

"Your mother is also far away, we will arrange for her to evacuate the Imperial City."

"Ah, why are you suddenly in such a hurry."

"Nonsense, the Yuan clan will be searching in a big way right away, our lone soul organization, instead of succeeding in this bloodletting plan, will be greatly damaged, if I find out who leaked the information, I will kill him."

Yang Ma to: "Little Grass

, you also hurry up and leave the imperial city, don't return to the organization for the time being, the organization has now cut off contact with us, we can only defend ourselves, this is to reduce our losses."

"Yes."

"You guys should leave now."

Omi was pushed out the backyard door in a confused state.

: "Bye, brother."

"Uh, Weed, are you really leaving like this?"

"Brother, the situation is critical now, you should leave, leave the Imperial City, go back to your original life, forget everything and wait for the next contact from 'family'."

"Alright, then, be careful."

"You too, goodbye." Weed quickly disappeared down the street.

Omi touched his head, this defeat was too complete, it seemed that the Lonely Soul Organization wasn't as strong as Omi thought it would be, or at least it was still weak in front of the Yuan Clan.

Omi was considered the least exposed in the Lonely Soul Organization, so it was the safest, provided that Omi didn't have any contact with the Lonely Soul Organization from now on.

However, Omi simply couldn't do that, Omi had to go to his mother now.

Omi arrived in front of the gate of his mother's previous residence.

At that moment, Omi noticed that the residence was surrounded by many strong people and seemed to have surrounded the residence.

"Ah, mother-in-law." Omi was shocked, this place where mother-in-law lived, exposed, the Yuan Clan found their way here.

It's over, has mother-in-law been arrested?

Omi's head was muddled.

He had just met his mother, did, God really want to do this to him? NO.

Omi stood in the crowd in the distance, looking in that direction of the residence, there were at least three Late Dengfeng powerhouses on the move.

The passersby around Omi were discussing.

"I heard no ah, this was originally inhabited by, a small princess of the former dynasty."

"What a fake ah, isn't the empire now searching everywhere for former dynasty rebels? How dare she still live here."

"Who knows, maybe this former princess thinks it's okay after all these decades."

"It's no wonder she was arrested."

At that moment, Omi saw that the mansion in front of him, two people were being taken out, both of them women.

"That's the former imperial princess."

"That former imperial princess is quite pretty."

"I heard she's in her nineties!"

"Wow, the Princess is just different, she's ninety years old and still manages to look so beautiful, she looks like she's forty."

"What a pity that it was caught like this."

At this moment, Omi's entire body was dumbfounded.

Omi was standing in the crowd, looking at his mother from afar.

His mother, really had been arrested, and it looked like his mother had resisted, but it was simply a mantis, so his mother looked like she was seriously injured right now, and there were still blood stains on the clothes in front of her body.

"Mother!" When Omi saw his mother in such a miserable state, his heart was dripping blood, his body trembled, and his fists clenched.

At this moment, a monstrous rage was within Omi.

"Ahhhh." Omi's entire body went into a state of collapse, his eyes were completely red, even if he died today, even if he turned himself in, he still wanted to save his mother-in-law.

But at this moment, a man behind Omi slapped him on the back of the head, Omi fainted and became unconscious, a man with his head down brought Omi to quickly leave the scene.

And Omi's mother was taken away.

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Omi opened his eyes in a daze.

"Mother." Omi sat up violently from the bed.

"Little Prince, you're awake." Omi turned his head to look, Yang Ma was sitting off to the side.

"Where's my mother?"

"Little Prince, don't worry."

"My mother was arrested, and you're still in the mood to tell me not to worry here." Omi immediately climbed up.

"Finished, your mother was not captured by the Yuan Clan." Yang Ma was busy saying.

"What did you say? I saw it with my own eyes."

"Oh, little prince, do you think that we, the Lonely Soul Organization, are really so casual in entering the hinterland of the Imperial City? We naturally took many safety measures, otherwise, my Lonely Soul Organization would have been wiped out by the Yuan Clan long ago."

"Can you make it clear, who was the one who was just captured?"

Yang Ma said, "The person you just saw being taken away is the one wearing the Queen Mother's mask." First published at [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"Someone willing to die in my mother's place?"

"No, the people who replaced your mother are the Zoroastrians we caught. The Zoroastrians killed Princess Yuanying and then framed us, of course we won't just suffer a dumb loss, those two people who replaced your mother and the girl are the wife and daughter of a Zoroastrian hall master."

"Ah." Omi was shocked, the Lonely Soul organization was also quite ruthless, arresting someone's wife and daughter of a hall master and replacing his mother and maiden ring.

"Oh, Little Prince, your mother has already moved on, otherwise, do you think we would be foolish enough to wait for the Yuan Clan to come and arrest her? Today I told you to evacuate the imperial city and not go looking for your mother, but you were lucky enough to go looking for your mother again, fortunately I was worried and rushed to take a look and stopped you in time, otherwise, the people you blindly rushed up to save were Zoroastrians."

Omi asked, "Are you sure you didn't lie to me?"

"Young Prince, how could I dare to lie to you about such things, your mother withdrew long before Yuan's arrival, and those two Zoroastrians, we arranged for Yuan to capture them. Of course, it's not as simple as it seems that things went so smoothly, I won't go into details with you, the more you know, the more dangerous it is for others."

"Well, if you're lying to me, I won't spare you."

"Oh, young prince, you will leave the imperial city right now and go back to your golden city, you must forget your true identity until you are contacted by someone."

"What about my mother?"

"She's already out of town, well, I'm not going to tell you any more about it, I'm afraid I won't even get out of town if we delay any longer. You should also leave quickly, this is someone else's home, I brought you in through the window, the owner of this family will be back later."

Yang Ma left after saying that, Omi didn't think much about it and left through the window.

At this moment, in some hidden place in the Imperial City.

"Hall Master."

"What's happened? By the way, where's my daughter and wife?"

"Ooooh." The subordinate cried out.

"What are you crying for."

"Hall Master, your wife, and your daughter, have been captured by the Yuan Clan."

"What." That Zoroastrian Hall Master shouted.

“How did this happen?”

“Hall Master, that lone soul organization, somehow found your wife and daughter, captured them, and then put on the simulation mask they had already prepared, using your wife and daughter as cover, and their people left, your wife and daughter, and were captured, woohoo.”

&nbs.

p; “Ah, the Lone Soul group, you guys, poof!” That hall master of the Zoroastrian Fire Cult spat out a mouthful of blood.

His wife and daughter had been arrested, even if they were caught and found to be fake, it would be useless, because the Zoroastrian Fire Cult and the Lonely Soul Organization, both of which the Yuan Clan wanted to crack down on, would be able to turn in anyone who was arrested, and would have a death sentence anyway, and would be defiled by the jailer in the Yuan Clan’s Heavenly Prison, and then killed.

“Ahhh.” That Hall Master of the Rimfire Sect, his eyes red and shrieking, was about to collapse inside him as he thought of the image of his wife and daughter being defiled and then killed in the Heavenly Prison.

Although he managed to frame Princess Yuanying’s death on the Lonely Soul Organization, the Lonely Soul Organization had also dealt him a fatal blow.

For a long time, that hall master bellowed, “Make sure to catch Shang Hong of the Shang Clan for me, I want to overturn him and show the Lonely Soul Organization a little bit.”

“Yes.”

Omi walked down the street and finally entered an inn, not in a hurry to leave the imperial city.

Because, Omi had to make sure that his mother, really was fine before he would leave, otherwise, Omi would not leave, as for the danger, Omi had already left it behind.

The people in the restaurant were talking about how the Yuan royal family, today, had captured the former imperial princess.

As Omi drank his wine in silence, he didn’t know if, Yang Ma had lied to him.

Everyone in the restaurant was talking about the arrest of the former imperial princess and no one was talking about the arrest of the Zoroastrians, which made Omi more and more suspicious that Yang Ma was lying to him.

“No, I must find a way to sneak into the palace to find out the news.”

Just then, Omi felt that someone was secretly staring at him.

"Hmm, someone is staring at me?" Omi was shocked.

Omi poured a bowl of water, brought it up, and using the reflection of the water, Omi saw that two men were standing more than ten meters behind him.

Just a short time later, one of the men turned around and walked out of the inn, while the other stayed behind to continue monitoring Omi.

If Omi wasn't mistaken, the man who left must have gone back to inform the others.

Omi snorted, "I'd like to see who the hell you are." After saying that, Omi pretended to walk backwards.

"Phew." Using a chopstick, Omi quickly shot the man who was spying on him to death, then walked out of the inn and quietly followed the man who had gone back to tip him off.

Those two just now were only Zongshi Grand Perfection intelligence officers, not very strong.

This kind of intelligence officer was mainly responsible for intelligence information, and there were many such people in the Lonely Soul Organization.

Omi tracked that person to a hidden old house outside.

That person entered the old house and Omi waited outside.

Not long after, a strong person who was at least in the late Deng Peak stage, walked out of the house and quickly left.

This person, with anger on his face, had the feeling that some sort of funeral had just happened at home.

After that strong man left, Omi quickly dived into the old house from the side.

Only to see that inside this one, there were at least a dozen people, three of them in the middle of Peak Deng, and nine in the early stages of Peak Deng.

"Who are you?" The dozen or so people saw Omi and asked in a panic.

Omi said, "I'm one of their own."

"Your own people? How come I haven't seen you before?" One of them asked.

"This is an emergency, it's too late, so if you want to save lives, get ready."

“Save people? Save who?”

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Omi said, “Nonsense, of course it’s the Hall Master’s wife and daughter.” Omi just wanted to confirm if what Yang Ma said was true, this group of people were obviously Zoroastrians.

As soon as the other teens heard this, they were busy saying, “Ah, are you our Zoroastrianism, lurking in the palace?”

“You don’t have permission to know that much yet, so don’t ask anything.” Omi said in a fanciful manner.

“Alright, then don’t ask, hurry up and go save the people, only, Hall Master Bailong just went out.”

Omi snorted, “It’s already this time, why is he still going out, does he still want to save people.”

“I’m sorry, our intelligence people found the suspected young prince of the Shang clan, Shang Hong, and Hall Master wanted to personally capture him. This time, the Hall Master’s wife and daughter were arrested, all because of the Lonely Soul Organization, capturing Shang Hong and pulling out his skin can also be considered a profound lesson to the Lonely Soul Organization.”

Omi inwardly hummed, “So the Zoroastrians want to capture me, hmm, no wonder someone is following me, but the Zoroastrians’ intelligence agents are really powerful, I don’t even know how they determine that I am a suspect.”

However, at the moment, Omi didn’t have time to think so much.

Suddenly opening Life Blood Hidden.

Yes, kill.

Omi is going to make a killing, kill these dozen or so Zoroastrians, kill all of them, and finally leave one more sentence: your grandfather Shang Hong was here. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Pffffffffffffff.” In an instant, a human head rolled down.

Omi’s strength was too strong, and these three people from the Zoroastrian Fire Cult, who were also in the middle of peak ascension, were no match at all, after all, Omi’s endless techniques had been integrated into the spatial intent.

“Phew!” It took Omi more than ten seconds to kill all of these dozen people, a floor of corpses and blood.

Using blood, Omi carved a line on the wall: "Bai Long Hall Master, your grandfather Shang Hong came here."

Then, Omi quickly evacuated. Not long after Omi left, that Zoroastrian Bai Long Hall Master returned.

"Ah." When he saw the corpses on the ground, he was shocked.

"How did this happen? This stronghold is incomparably secretive, how did this happen?" Bailong was stupid, unable to believe why such a safe place had suddenly been exposed.

At that moment, Bailong saw the blood writing on the wall.

"Shang Hong, Shang Hong, so it's you." Bai Long shouted in anger, he just rushed to the inn, but instead of finding Omi, he saw one of their intelligence officers dead, Bai Long thought, Omi found out and killed the intelligence officer and escaped.

But he didn't expect that Omi had followed the intelligence officer to find the place, killed a dozen of his subordinates, and dared to leave such a sentence on the wall.

At this moment, Bai Long was furious, he was angry enough that his wife and daughter had been arrested, now, a group of subordinates had been killed off, how to explain to the top.

Omi quickly evacuated the imperial city after making sure that what Yang Ma said was true.

Soon, Omi left the Imperial City.

"Hahaha, my mother has indeed evacuated, great, the Lonely Soul Organization, it seems to still have some skills." Omi said with a smile.

Little Fire said, "Brother Chen, are we going straight back to the Golden Silk City now?"

"No."

"Ah, then where to?"

"Go to Golden Sun City, the Lei Clan, and find my master. If my master dies, then, the Lei Clan, prepare to exterminate the clan." Omi's gaze was cold.

After that, Omi stayed away from the imperial city, as he couldn't find Jin

Yang City, so you can only ask for directions as you go, I'm afraid that you didn't get to Golden Sun City so quickly.

And Omi had killed more than a dozen people from the Zoroastrianism, and this had quickly spread to the Lonely Soul Organization, as well as the Zoroastrianism.

At a certain rudder of the Zoroastrian Fire Cult.

The rudder master roared, "Trash, trash, trash."

This time, the Zoroastrianism and the Lonely Soul Organization, the two underground organizations, were in a secret contest in the Imperial City, and the Zoroastrianism could be said to have lost miserably. In comparison, although the Lonely Soul Organization's bloodletting plan didn't succeed, it at least didn't lose any personnel, and it also found the little prince.

"Hahaha, hahaha, good job, this grandson of mine that I haven't met yet, what a good job." In another secluded place, an old man let out a loud laugh after hearing the report from below, this person was Omi's grandfather.

Omi's grandfather laughed to the dozens of people below who were about the same age as Omi: "You guys, look at all of you, Shang Hong has made a great achievement for the organization before he even officially came home, learn from him."

"Oh." Those dozens of everyone oh, their faces didn't seem very convinced. These dozens of people were also the young princes of the Shang clan, Omi's cousins.

At that moment, a strong man said, "Shall we bring back the young prince Shang Hong?"

"No, don't take it, the fewer people who have seen him, the safer he will be, right now the Zoroastrian intelligence knows next to nothing about him, which is good, greatly helps his future actions."

"Yes."

It took Omi over a month to arrive at Golden Sun City.

"Hello, where is the family of the Thunderbolt in Golden Sun City?" Omi asked the passerby.

"If you go this way, you'll see the Lei Zheng family."

"Okay, thanks."

Omi arrived at the Lei Zheng Family.

Now that Omi was in the middle stage of Peak Deng, a family head in the district was no longer feared by Omi.

"Bang." Omi blew the doors of the Lei Zheng Family with a kick.

Not long after, many many staff members of the Lei Zheng Family flew over.

"Who dares to be unruly here." Hundreds of staff members surrounded Omi.

Omi said coldly, "Let Lei Zhong come out, or else the Lei Zheng Family will shed blood today."

All the staff members were shocked, for Omi had a terrifying aura about him.

At that moment, an old man flew in from afar and snorted, "What a big mouth."

Omi looked at the old man who flew in and asked, "You're Lei Huang?"

"Who is your Excellency? Why did you come to my family to cause trouble?" Lei Chang was furious.

Omi drew his sword and said, "Today, there are two fates for the Lei Zheng family: first, to cut off Lei's head and I leave; second, to exterminate Lei's entire family and I leave."

"You, you, how big-mouthed you are." The Thunderbolt was angry and came up to Omi with a sword.

"Crack." Omi slashed with his sword, and Lei's sword broke into pieces, and his clothes clattered into shredded pieces of clothing that flew everywhere.

"Ah." All the staff were shocked, this was such a powerful mid-dengfeng, one had to know that they, the master of the Leishu family, had already comprehended the late dengfeng state of mind twice, the strength was in no way comparable to someone who hadn't comprehended it.

Could it be that this young-looking man had already surpassed the master of the Thunderbolt family in cultivation?

Now he was standing naked in the air, his clothes in shreds.

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Lei Yu panicked and covered his bottom, saying in fear, "Elder, spare my life."

Omi raised his sword and said coldly, "I ask, you answer, and if there is any deception, die."

"Yes yes yes."

"Good, now, immediately dismiss all irrelevant people. Anyone who tries to eavesdrop will die."

Thunderbolt shouted in a panic, "Staff, you are to disperse at once."

Only, there was no need for Lei Jiang to say anything at all, these staff members of the Lei family had already run away when they heard Omi's words of death without a corpse.

The reason why Omi had everyone leave was because, what Omi was asking was related to his true identity, so to avoid spreading the word, it was fine to leave Lei Ji alone.

Omi asked, "Decades ago, did you travel to the other side of the ocean in order to find a young prince who had been missed by a previous dynasty?"

"Ah, what are you?"

"Say."

"Aye aye." Leisha was busy nodding. One Second Remember to Read the Book

Omi asked again, "When you arrived at that continent, did you accidentally, run into two people from the late Ancestor stage fighting?"

"Yes, yes, it seems that one of them, was pressuring the other one about whether or not the child he picked up had some powerful martial arts secrets in the box, I happened to be passing by the side of the road at the time, and I suspected that the child the man picked up could be the little prince I was looking for."

"And then, did you capture one of them?"

"Yes, I just wondered if I could blind cat a dead cat, but who knows, the man was so dead that he wouldn't open his mouth, and, he was afraid that I would catch him and ask someone else who he was, and he ruined his own face, a move that made me suspect that he must have found the man I was looking for. But he ruined his own face, and I took him around and asked people about him, but no one knew who he was." Lei Yu said honestly.

Omi said, "After that, did you kill him?"

"No no, when I couldn't find him as far as the eye could see, I had to take him as a slave and serve him along the way, following me to Golden Sun City."

"And where is he now?"

"He."

"Say."

"Oooh, him."

In his mind, Omi seemed to guess that his master had been killed.

"Die." Omi yelled.

"Don't don't don't, I don't know if he's dead or not, I still need to go to make sure, I have stewards and threw him into our family's mine, I don't know how he's doing these decades, I've forgotten."

"Son of a bitch, now follow me to the mine immediately."

"Yes yes yes."

Omi grabbed Lei Jing and quickly flew west.

Lehua said, "The mine is in the east, you're flying in the wrong direction."

Omi snorted, "I purposely flew in the wrong direction, so that the people of your family, don't know where you've been, how drop."

"Oh, Senior, don't kill me, I really don't want to die."

"Hmph, does my master just want to die?"

Omi deliberately spared a circle, then reached the mine.

The mine was dug in a mess, as if it was an ant hole.

Because it was very difficult to excavate the ores here, one had to be strong above the Unity Realm to dig.

Omi flew down, and one of the mine's strongest Ancestral Masters was busy welcoming him.

"Paying homage to the master."

Lei Ji said, "That, where is the dead head." Lei Ling was a little afraid and looked at Omi, Dead Head was the name he had given to Ding Ru.

"Ah, my lord is looking for Ahren."

"Hurry up and call him up."

"Yes."

At this moment, inside the mine's cave, a disfigured man was directing a group of Unity Realm miners to work.

"Ahren, stop first."

"Ah Po, what is it."

"Ahren, that, the master of the house is here."

That Ahren's face changed and seemed a little worried.

The man called Po patted his shoulder and said, "Don't worry, Ren, after all, it's been decades, the house master shouldn't be in the mood to do anything to you, and he was just outside, and his tone wasn't that bad."

"Then what did he suddenly come to see me for?"

"I don't know about that, I think he suddenly remembered you and wanted to come see how you are doing now. If he saw you, now that you've all broken through to Ancestor Grand Perfection, I think it's all possible that he'll promote you to be a mining team leader regardless, and let you join the Lei Zheng family as a staff member."

"There is, is that such a good thing."

"Brother, trust me, let's go, I'll walk you out."

Omi waited on a hilltop on the far side of the mine for a short time before two men flew in.

Omi immediately recognized one of them as Master, although disfigured, there was no mistaking Master's figure.

"Master." Omi was so excited that it was hard to conceal his joy.

When that lei, seeing that the dead head was still alive, was also suddenly relieved.

However, Omi's master did not see Omi, who kept his head bowed and flew to Lei Jiang with fear and trepidation and said, "Greetings, Elder."

Lei Ji cried out, "That, dead head, I, I'm, I'm really sorry, please put in a good word for me, please."

"Ugh." Ding Ru looked at the head of the family in puzzlement.

At that moment, Omi shouted, "Master."

Ding Ru looked behind Leishu at once.

"Ah, Wind, Windy." Ding Ru was dumbfounded, as if he couldn't believe his eyes for a moment.

"Master, my disciple has finally found you." Omi rushed up and hugged his master.

"Feng'er, you you, why are you here." Ding Ru's body trembled and said, this was too unbelievable.

"Master, I'm sorry, my disciple is incompetent and has only found you now."

Omi's gaze fiercely looked at Lei Zhong.

When Luishang saw Omi's murderous gaze, he fell to his knees in shock, "Please spare my life, Master."

Luishu then said to Ding Ru, "Brother Dead Head, please put in a good word for me, I beg of you."

Omi snorted, "Lei Huang, I told you that there are two outcomes for your Lei Zhong Clan today: first, cut off your head and I'll leave, second, exterminate your entire clan. As to which outcome, it depends on whether my master is alright or not, today my master is fortunately still alive, so I can not exterminate your entire clan, but you, you are a capital offender."

"Don't, Elder, don't." Lei Yu desperately begged for mercy.

At this moment, Ding Ru was really stunned, in his eyes, such a powerful Lei Zhong, but actually, he was kneeling at Omi's feet, begging for mercy. Feng'er he, surprisingly, was so powerful. At this moment, when Ding Ru looked at Omi again, he realized that Omi's Qi was so strong that he was no longer the Feng'er of that year at all, Ding Ru was surprised and at the same time, he felt immensely relieved.

"Puff." At that moment, a head rolled down and Omi killed Leishu.

"Ah, Master." The Zongshi Grand Perfectionist man next to him, called Po, saw the family master slaughtered so easily and his entire body stayed there.

Omi said to Ding Ru, "Master, this man has caused you and your wife to be separated alive for decades, the crime deserves to die, fortunately, Master is safe, otherwise, I would have destroyed the entire Lei Clan to avenge your death."

"Feng'er." Ding Ru's eyes were wet as he looked at Omi, having a disciple like this, what more could a husband ask for.