

King of kings 1426–1450

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“Ah, Wei Ting and Guo Bai went into Ghost Valley and never came out?” Omi was busy asking.

“Yes, immediately after that, Wen Yang also arrived, and Wen Yang entered the Valley of Ghosts and found the bodies of Wei Ting and Guo Bai at the outskirts of the Valley.”

“What? Wei Ting and Guo Bai are dead?”

“Yes.”

“Brother Chen, if you go to the Grand Precious Empire now, you will be killed by the families of Wei Ting and Guo Bai, because, they blame you for the deaths of both Wei Ting and Guo Bai.”

“Phew.” Omi exhaled deeply, never thought that the ending would be so tragic, Wei Ting and Guo Bai were dead, they were at least the Great Precious Empire, geniuses who stepped into the late peak of the peak in their sixties.

Every time someone entered the Valley of Ghosts, most of them died, it didn't seem to be a rumor, it was true, no exceptions would be made for anyone, even the geniuses.

Omi was able to come out alive thanks to Mu Qianji, otherwise he would not be spared and would surely rot inside.

Omi looked in the direction of Ghost Valley and said sadly, “Wei Ting, I'm sorry, I'm the one who killed you, Brother Guo Bai, I'm sorry, you have a good journey.”

Omi bowed three times in the direction of Ghost Valley.

“Brother Chen, you shouldn't blame yourself, although they mainly went in to find you, but it wasn't exactly to find you, they also have an ego, otherwise they wouldn't have gone in, besides, even you almost died in there, it's understandable for them to die, now they've been dead for almost three years.” Little Fire consoled. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Where are Wenxia and Yinhua?” Omi asked.

“Wen Xia and Yin Hua were even weaker and didn't go in, so they were spared, but later, they were brought back to the Great Precious Empire by Wen Yang. And, Wen Yang unilaterally announced that he broke off the engagement between you and Wen Xia.”

“What? Wen Yang unilaterally broke off my engagement to Wenxia?”

“Yes, because you got Wei Ting and Guo Bai killed, you have become the enemy of the people of the entire Great Precious Empire, and Wen Yang unilaterally dissolved the marriage relationship with you is no choice, besides, Wen Yang must also think that it’s wise to dissolve the marriage relationship with a dead man when you died in it, so that Wen Xia can still marry again. As for Yin Hua, she seems to be sad that her lover boy died. Brother Chen, let’s go back to the Great Martial Empire, you and Wenxia have also dissolved your marriage, there’s no need to go back to the Great Precious Empire.”

Omi firmly said, “No, Wei Ting and Guo Bai, I’m the one who killed them, I must go to the Great Precious Empire to pay my respects to them, if I don’t even go to pay my respects, am I still a human being?”

“Brother Chen, you don’t want to die, Wei Ting and Guo Bai are both families of kings, the strongest members of their families are all kings of the Returned Void Phase 1, they have already threatened that if you are not dead, they will kill you to avenge your death, do you still run to the Great Precious Empire to die.”

Omi said, “A man must be responsible, it is true that I died because of me, even if Wei Ting and the strongest members of the Guo Bai family killed me, I would still go. Moreover, I’m now in the first stage of Return to Void, they may not be able to kill me.”

“Uh, right oh, Brother Minister, you’re also now at the Returned Void stage ah, haha, then I’m not afraid.”

“Let’s go, go to the Great Precious Empire, pay your respects to Wei Ting and Guo Bai, also, I have to deal with my marriage with Wenxia, and Yin Hua, I have to say sorry to her as well.”

Little Fire carried Omi and quickly flew to the Great Precious Empire.

After Omi stepped into the first stage of Return to Void, the momentum on his body changed very much, as if he was like a great Buddha, even if the hurricane blew, it felt like it wouldn’t move.

“Brother Chen, I admire you so much, only 76 years old and you’ve stepped into the Returned Void Phase 1, tsk tsk, the youngest Returned Void Phase 1 in the entire world since records have been kept

The period powerhouses are over 130 years old.”

But Omi said bitterly, “But I don’t feel powerful at all.”

“Why?”

“Because I am only a mortal after all, I must step into the void and leave this world.”

“Ah, Minister, are you under some kind of stimulus.”

“Oh, I’m just going by my own judgment, this world, it’s not that simple. The world we’re in now is just the mortal realm, the mortal realm, are all people who practice martial arts, the

martial arts range from the three-legged cat, to the outer gate, inner gate, Houtian, innate, unity realm, master realm, peak realm, and return to the void. One level is more powerful than another, but unfortunately, at present, in the entire mortal world, since ancient times, those who can practice martial arts to the point of returning to emptiness are few and far between, but those who surpass the point of returning to emptiness are not there at all. However, I, Omi, don't believe that returning to emptiness is the ultimate in martial arts. There must be an end point, and the end point must be the ability to step through the void and leave the mortal realm. I want to leave the mortal realm and go to a higher realm."

"I don't understand anything you're saying, Minister."

"Alright, I'm just guessing, but I'm only guessing, and I feel very confident that it's true inside. Mu Qianji is the one who, along with her master, left the mortal realm, and also, that mysterious strong man I met at the ocean whirlpool, I'm sure he's not from the mortal realm."

Omi's heart was filled with longing, and this longing had already surpassed the extent of whether or not his family could continue for thousands and thousands of years.

Whether or not the family could continue forever for future generations, Omi no longer had such a strong obsession, leaving the mortal realm was his goal.

It was like, a bird in a cage, it longed to leave the cage, but this cage had no door, it had to step on the emptiness of the cage in order to leave the cage.

Soon, Omi arrived at the imperial capital of the Great Precious Empire.

Omi temporarily hid the realm for the sake of unnecessary explanations.

Omi hid his realm until he reached peak completion.

Then, he arrived at the Wanyang King's Palace.

At this moment, in the Wanyang King's Mansion, a boudoir.

"Miss, Miss, Miss, it's not good."

"What is it." A woman said absent-mindedly.

"Miss, it's really bad, he, he's back."

"Who."

"Shang Hong."

"Ah." The woman stood up at once.

"My husband, my husband is back?" The woman cried out.

“Yes, but Miss, he’s no longer your grandfather la, you mustn’t scream nonsense, or your great grandfather will hear it, after all, you know that the Wei Ting and the Guo Bai family will not let him go.”

However, Wenxia ran away in flames.

Omi sat on the hall of the Wanyang Palace.

Not long after, a woman outside cried out, “Husband.”

Wenxia ran in crying and looked at Omi incredulously.

Omi smiled at Wenxia and said, “Long time no see, Wenxia.”

“Husband, you’re still alive, ooooooh.”Wenxia threw herself onto Omi’s body.

At this time, a voice came from outside the door, “Shang Hong.”

Omi looked, it was Wen Yang.

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Omi smiled at him and said, “I heard that you unilaterally dissolved my marriage to Wenxia.”

“Shang Hong, I’m sorry I had to do that, but you killed Wei Ting and Guo Bai because of your actions. Health Jin and Guo Lu, will definitely not let you go, if my family continues to marry you, it will offend their two big families, so I can only apologize to you, besides, you are not at a disadvantage, my Xuan granddaughter what purity you took away.”

“Oh.”Omi smiled slightly.

However, Wenxia cried, “No, I don’t want to dissolve the marriage, I don’t, I want to go home with my husband.”

“Wenxia.”Wen Yang shouted, his face cold.

Omi asked, “Health Jin and Guo Lu must be the strongest members of the Wei Ting family, as well as the Guo Bai family.”

“Yes, they are both strong people of the first stage of Return to Void, Health Jin and Guo Lu, they are both younger and stronger than me, and are likely to step into the second stage of Return to Void, I don’t want to offend, I must think of my family. Shang Hong, I hope you will leave my family immediately, stay away, we no longer have any relationship.”

This statement was carefully considered by Wen Yang, no matter how genius Shang Hong was, he was after all from the Great Martial Empire, distant water couldn’t put out a nearby fire, it would be better to have a good relationship with a close neighbor.

“Wen Yang, are you trying to drive me away?”

“Shang Hong, I hope it’s better not to have a conflict. By the way, Wenxia already has a new fiancé.”

“Yeah.” Omi’s heart swelled with fire, his wife, but she had a fiancé again. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

“You want to know who it is? It’s actually a descendant of the Wei Ting family, about the same age as Wen Xia, although the martial skills aren’t as powerful as yours, but it’s worthy of Wen Xia, and in the future, I will need to rely on the protection of the Wei Ting family to shelter my Wanyang Wangfu.”

At this moment, in the Wei Ting’s family, as well as Guo Bai’s family.

“Kings, Shang Hong walked out of the Valley of Ghosts alive, and has now returned to the Wanyang Wangfu.” A subordinate reported.

In Guo Bai’s family, someone similarly hurriedly ran to report.

“Shang Hong, he killed Wei Ting, I didn’t expect that after three years, he is still alive, if he died, that’s fine, but if he is still alive, then he must die to accompany my Wei Ting.” The kings of the Wei Ting family said through gritted teeth.

In Guo Bai’s family, Guo Lu got the news and meant the same thing, believing that Omi had killed the most talented son of their family and must go to accompany him to his funeral.

In a certain inn.

Omi was sitting in a corner, drinking wine alone.

“Brother Chen, why didn’t you take Wenxia with you? Leaving the Winyang Palace on his own.” Little Fire asked.

Yes, just now, Wen Yang told Omi to leave his house, Omi nodded and left.

Omi didn’t have a disagreement with Wen Yang, and having a disagreement with Wen Yang wasn’t the root of the problem at all.

“I’ll take Wenxia with me sooner or later, it’s just not the right time yet.”

“Uh, what do you mean.”

“I think the fact that I’m still alive and back in the Imperial City of the Great Precious Empire should have spread out, and the Kings of the Weiting Family, Health King, and Guo Lu, should also know about it, and they’ll definitely come looking for me. So, it’s only a matter of time before I fight them.”

“Brother Chen, you have to hold back.”

“Oh, don’t worry, I’m confident, I’ll wait here now until they find me, at that time, it’s time for war.”

Right now, at the palace.

“Your Majesty, Shang Hong has returned alive.”

“What? Shang Hong entered the Valley of Ghosts for three years and still managed to come out alive?”

“Sovereign, it’s true, after Health Jin and Guo Lu found out, they both rushed to the Wanyang Palace, they are bound to kill Shang Hong. Sovereign, what should we do? If Shang Hong dies in our place, will the Shang clan of the Great Martial Empire get involved?”

“Don’t worry, this has nothing to do with us, let’s stay out of this matter, no matter how they kill Shang Hong.”

“Good.”

“Let’s go, let’s go to the roundup.”

In the backyard of the palace.

“Princess Yin Hua.”

“What is it.”

“Something big happened, Shang Hong, Shang Hong he didn’t die, he got out of the Valley of Ghosts alive and returned to the capital, now, all the kings Health Jin, and all the kings Guo Lu, they all rushed to kill Shang Hong.”

“He’s even fine, why wouldn’t he die for three years, and Wei Ting, he only went in for a day and died?” Princess Yin Hua’s eyes shone with tears, Princess Yin Hua didn’t hate Omi, after all, Wei Ting wasn’t pulled in by Omi, it was their own choice to go in, Yin Hua was just sorry, and also couldn’t figure out why the same level of genius, Omi was able to come out for three years, while Wei Ting and Guo Bai died in one day.

Yin Hua stood up and also immediately flew to the Wanyang Palace, no matter what, she would try to stop Health Jin and Guo Lu so that they wouldn’t kill Omi, after all, blaming Omi like this was indeed a bit of an injustice to Omi.

At the Wenyang Wangfu.

“Wenyang, where’s Shang Hong?” Hygienic Jin yelled at the question.

Wen Yang had already been waiting for a long time, and when he saw Health Jin and Guo Lu arrive, he smiled slightly and said, “Brother Wei, Brother Guo, why don’t you go in first and have a cup of tea before we talk.”

“Wen Yang, I ask you, where is Shang Hong? Hand it over to me right now, or else, don’t blame me for being unkind.” Health Jin raged.

Guo Lu was also angry, “Wen Yang, don’t challenge our patience, it’s already at this time, if you still dare to harbor Shang Hong, then you’ll see what you can do.”

When Wen Yang saw this, he smiled, “In that case, I have no choice but to tell the truth, Shang Hong did come here just now, but then, I let him go, so he has already left my residence.”

“Wen Yang, why did you let him go?” Hygienic Jin yelled.

Wen Yang also frowned, “Hygienic Jin, it’s my freedom to let him go, because although I’ve dissolved my marriage with him, I don’t want to become enemies with him. Even if he didn’t leave, I won’t allow you to kill him in my family, I don’t want this matter to have anything to do with me, if you want to kill, go outside and kill him, everything has nothing to do with my Wangfu, hmm.”

Guo Lu asked, “Wen Yang, are you sure Shang Hong has left?”

“Believe it or not, you guys have time to talk nonsense here, you might as well order your servants to go look for it all over the city.”

Hygienic Jin and Guo Lu, immediately sent their men to look for them.

Omi was sitting in an inn drinking, and he didn’t hide, so he waited for them to find him.

About half an hour later, finally, they found Omi.

“Report, found Shang Hong, he’s at the Drunken Moon Inn.” At the Wei Clan, a servant reported.

Health Jin immediately left.

Of course, at the same time, Guo Lu also got the news and rushed to his destination.

When Sanitary Jin and Guo Lu arrived at their destination, the Drunken Moon Inn, there was a large circle of people around the Drunken Moon Inn.

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It turned out that someone had already found out first, but no one wanted to offend Shang Hong, so no one tipped them off and just waited for Health Jin’s own family to send someone to find out.

“Where is Shang Hong?” Hygienic Gold came and shouted.

The circle of people around the place didn't say anything, and everyone turned their attention to that inn, only to see one of the windows of the inn open, and by that window, a man was sitting there, a man drinking wine.

This person was Shang Hong.

"Shang Hong, you still dare to come here." Health Jin shouted, then blasted a palm strike at that restaurant.

"Boom." With a bang, that inn collapsed and turned into ruins.

Omi whirled a wine cup into the air at the moment the inn collapsed, standing in mid-air with that wine cup still in his hand.

Everyone was a little surprised that Shang Hong was able to fly out so easily, and everyone noticed that Shang Hong's momentum seemed extraordinary, although his realm looked like it was only Dengfeng Perfection.

Guo Lu also flew in at this time.

"Shang Hong, give me death." Guo Lu yelled.

Omi threw down his wine cup and said, "Two seniors, regarding the death of Brother Wei Ting and Brother Guo Bai, I, Shang, am really sorry, and I'm very sorry, I'm just as sad as you are." One second to remember to read the book

"Shang Hong, you killed them and you're still here cat-crying and pretending to be compassionate, so if you're very sorry, then go stay with them." Health Jin said loudly.

Omi shook his head slightly and said, "That's two different things, just because I deplore it doesn't mean I want to die with them, I'm not going to lie, I came here this time to pay my respects to Brother Wei Ting and Brother Guo Bai, I still hope that the two seniors will let me go."

"Take your head and pay your respects." Guo Lu yelled.

Just at this moment, a yell came from the distance, "Wait."

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw that Yin Hua was flying in.

Yin Zheng, Yin Hua's grandfather at the scene, was among them, and when he saw Yin Hua appear, he panicked and said, "Yin Hua, what are you doing here, don't make a mess."

After all, Shang Hong was a member of the Great Martial Empire's Shang Clan, and Yin Zheng didn't want to have any grudges with the Shang Clan.

However, that Yin Hua still flew up and said, "Senior Health Jin, Senior Guo Lu, please open your eyes, Shang Hong didn't mean it."

Health Jin raged, "Yin Hua, thanks to you and Wei Ting's love affair, I didn't expect that you would treat him this way, how disappointed he would be with you if he knew in the spring."

Yin Hua shook her head and said, "Senior Health Jin, you really can't blame Shang Hong for this, after all, Shang Hong didn't ask them to go to Ghost Valley, you can't treat Shang Hong as an enemy ah, the most you can say is that you died because of him."

"That's enough." Health Jin shouted.

Yin Zheng was busy coming out and pulling Yin Hua away.

"Yin Hua, this is their feud with the Shang clan, let's not get mixed up in it, don't cause a fuss."

Yin Hua could only regretfully look at Shang Hong, as if to say, I can only help you so far.

Omi smiled at Yin Hua and looked at her with a grateful look, Omi had gotten Wei Ting killed and she was still able to be so reasonable, it was indeed rare for her to be able to say a few fair words for Omi at a time like this.

"Shang Hong, go on your way." Health Jin said, slapping a palm towards Omi.

Omi was certainly not a guest.

Qi.

Although Omi had a guilty conscience for indirectly killing Wei Ting, it didn't mean that Omi had to feel guilty about Wei Ting's great grandfather as well.

Omi fiercely welcomed it.

It was just that this Health Gold was an old Return to Void Phase One, at least six times over.

Omi had only just stepped into the first stage of Returned Void, zero times, and had zero perceptions of the second stage of Returned Void.

Therefore, the difference in the realm could not be ignored, and if he did not open Life Blood Hiding, plus there was a Guo Lu beside him, Omi had little grasp of it, and in order to be 100% sure that he would not be hurt, Omi did not hesitate to open Life Blood Hiding.

"Bang." In the sky, their palms instantly opposed each other.

Omi's palm emitted a strong and powerful force, it was fast and ruthless, it was not an ordinary force, it was enough to tear a building apart.

"Ah." Health Jin shouted, feeling Omi's power was so strong, his arm was instantly subjected to an extremely strong back shock, and the bones in his elbow, which had gone through his elbow, were in great pain, and his body flew hundreds of meters backwards.

Omi, however, didn't seem to be using his full strength, like a mountain, he didn't move a muscle, and Omi didn't have any expression on his face, he still looked very calm.

"What." The crowd was shocked at this scene, and thought that Omi must have turned into mincemeat under the slap of the Health Gold, but they didn't expect this to be the result.

At this moment, Omi didn't hide his breath anymore and unleashed all of his Returning Void Stage 1 breath.

"No, that's impossible." Guo Lu, who hadn't yet made a move at the side, felt Omi's Qi of the Returned Void Stage and his entire body was dumbfounded.

Not only him, Yin Zheng, Wen Yang, were all dumbfounded.

Omi was actually a powerful person of the Returned Void Stage One, this was too shocking.

Throughout the ages, none of those who had reached Hui Void were old men or women, and a Hui Void strongman as young as Omi was simply unimaginable.

Yin Hua, who was in the crowd, was also looking at Omi in shock at this moment, she was unable to describe Omi with words.

"No, it's impossible." Health Gold, who was blown away by Omi's palm and had even pierced through the bones of his elbow, was now shouting.

Omi stood in mid-air, his clothes moving without wind, and looked at Sanitary Jin and said, "Sanitary Jin, although Shang has only just stepped into the first stage of Return to the Void, zero times, you are still not my opponent, I advise you to stop here, otherwise, I will definitely be rude as well. I feel guilty towards Brother Wei Ting, but not towards you."

Health Jin heard such a strong tone from Omi, his body's cold hairs stood on end, Omi had only just stepped into the first stage of Return to Void, zero times, but he was able to defeat him, how powerful was this.

Wen Yang, who was in the crowd, was also extremely ugly at the moment, since Omi was able to defeat Health Jin, it was even easier to defeat him, because Wen Yang's strength was not as strong as Health Jin.

Right now, Wen Yang was filled with regret, why did he unilaterally dissolve the marriage with him and just said such words to Omi in the house.

Omi looked at Guo Lu again and said, "Senior Guo Lu, you haven't made a move yet, perhaps you're still not convinced with me, then I'll give you a sword, if you can block it, I'm at your disposal." After saying that, Omi instantly took out his sword and slashed at Guo Lu.

"Wow." That sword, issued from Omi's side, in the blink of an eye, was as brilliant as a rainbow, cutting straight at Guo Lu, and the houses on the ground split with his sword qi.

“Ah.” Only Jia Guo Lu screamed, before he could pick up his sword, Omi’s sword Qi cut his body as if a gale blew through, and suddenly, Guo Lu’s entire body was drenched in blood, as if he had been skinned.

“What.” The crowd was shocked to see Guo Lu in such a miserable state, Omi was able to make him so with the power of one sword, how powerful was Omi.

Guo Lu’s entire body was trembling, not only from pain, but also from fear.

Right now, everyone was incredibly looking up to Omi, as if he was as great as a mountain.

Even Yin Zheng, who was standing in the crowd, was looking at Omi with a bit of a palpable feeling.

As for, Yin Hua, looking at Omi’s heart actually beat a little fast.

For a long time, Guo Lu lowered his head and said, “I’m sorry, Shang Hong, I just had my eyes open, I hope Senior Shang Hong doesn’t blame you.”

Omi looked at Guo Lu and said in his heart, “Still, he knows how to advance and retreat.

On the other hand, that hygienic gold didn’t say anything, didn’t apologize to Omi like Guo Lu did. Although it didn’t matter if he apologized or not, it was a right attitude, which showed that the health gold still had a grudge against Omi inside.

Omi looked at the Health Jin and said, “Health Jin, you still seem to have grievances?”

“Don’t dare.” Health King said. First published at m.kanshu8.net

Omi raised his sword and said, “Could it be that the sword I just beheaded Guo Lu, you are sure of catching it.”

Sanitary Jin hadn’t said anything yet, but at that moment, Omi cut down with his sword.

“Ah.” Hygienic Jin’s face changed and he was busy raising his sword to meet it, but as soon as the sword was raised, his body turned bloody as if he had been skinned with a saber-like pain.

“Wow.” The audience was silent.

Omi said, “Hygienic Jin, it seems you can’t catch it either.”

Hygienic Gold lowered his head and said, “I’m sorry, Shang Hong.”

Finally, after eating Omi’s sword, Hygienic Gold lowered his head, not daring to have the slightest bit of resentment inside.

Omi was satisfied with this and said, “Where are the graves of Brother Wei Ting and Brother Guo Bai, take me there.”

“Please follow me.”

Health Jin and Guo Lu, flew away with Omi.

The crowd didn't follow, but they had to lament that the two strong men of the first stage of Return to Void were beaten by Omi with no temper.

Omi went to pay his respects to Wei Ting and Guo Bai separately, who were buried in the Royal Cemetery.

Omi had just left the royal cemetery after paying his respects when he saw Wen Yang waiting outside.

Omi didn't even look at him and just flew away.

“Ugh!” Wen Yang was stunned, his face was embarrassed and fearful at the same time, because now even Yin Zheng didn't dare to offend Omi, even though Yin Zheng's realm was higher than Omi's.

Wen Yang immediately chased after him.

“Shang Hong, Shang Hong.”

“Swoosh.” Omi turned back and at the same time swung a sword at Wen Yang, the sword pointed at Wen Yang's neck and said, “Wen Yang, I have nothing to do with you, Wen Yang Wangfu, this is what you told me, have you forgotten yourself? I will take Wenxia with me, from now on, Wenxia is no longer a member of the Wanyang Palace, hmm.”

Omi flew away.

Wen Yang stood there lost.

“Hahaha, brother Shang Hong.” A laugh came from not far away, it was Yin Zheng.

“Senior Brother Yin Zheng.”

“Brother Shang Hong, although I'm one level higher than you in the realm, there's no need to be so polite, let's go, let's go to my place for a drink?”

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bsp; Omi said, “The Sovereign of the Grand Precious Empire invited me to drink, so how could Shang Hong not give face.”

“Please.”

Omi followed Yin Zheng and flew away, not far behind, Wen Yang stood there stunned, a few seconds later, Wen Yang slapped himself in the face.

Omi arrived at the palace, and Yin Zheng had already prepared a banquet to treat Omi.

“Brother Shang Hong, you’ve really opened my eyes today, stepping into the Void at such a young age and defeating Health Jin and Guo Lu, haha, it’s enough for me to see a genius like you in my life.”

“Brother Yin Zheng is polite.”

“Brother Shang Hong, I can assure you that your future is absolutely extraordinary. In our world, legend has it that tens of thousands of years ago, one of the most powerful people stepped into the Homeward Void Fifth Stage, and I think that you will definitely be able to surpass this person.”

“Uh, there are actually five stages after the Returning Void Stage 4.”

“Right, it’s just a pity that after that, no one knows what realm the Martial Dao is at anymore, as for the legend, the pinnacle of the Martial Dao, stepping into the Void, it’s even more unknown what realm it’s at, and it’s not known if it’s true or not.”

Omi didn’t say anything, vowing inwardly that he would tread the Void regardless of whether it was true or not.

However, Omi also faced a problem, the strongest person in the world was only around the third stage of returning to the Void, if Omi had no opponent, then it would be incredibly difficult for him to cultivate.

Without an opponent, cultivating hard by himself, completely by himself, without any experience from his predecessors, all of it, relying on him alone to open up, it could be said, too hard, too difficult.

Therefore, Omi’s greatest enemy in the future was loneliness.

Omi asked, “So far, in our world, which one is the strongest in martial arts?”

“It’s Lan Run Shui of the Flower Moon Empire, the third stage of Return to Void, and the only one in this world, the third stage of Return to Void, and as for the second stage of Return to Void, there are currently only five in the entire world. They are me, your great-grandfather Shang Yao, and three from other empires. And the Returned Void Phase One, but there are more after all, each empire has about ten.”

“Well, I see. Alright, thanks for the wine, I’ll leave first.”

“Wait.” Yin Zheng was busy calling out to stop Omi.

“What else is there?”

“Oh, Brother Shang Hong, I don’t know if you’re still interested in women, or not.”

“What do you mean?”

“My Yinhua, I want her with you.”

“Uh, why would you want to do that.”

“Haha, because you’re powerful and it’s nice to be able to get a little bit of affinity with you, isn’t it?”

At that moment, Yin Zheng ordered a servant, “I’ll call Yin Hua here.”

“Yes, Your Holiness.”

Not long after, Yin Hua came.

Yin Zheng got straight to the point: “Yin Hua, you are now fifty years old, before you and Wei Ting were pretty much in love, but now that Wei Ting is dead, you have no one to marry, so I’ll betroth you to Shang Hong, what do you think?”

“Ah, grandfather.”

“Alright, this is an order, brother Shang Hong, if you recognize me as your brother, take Yin Hua away.”

Omi smiled, “Thank you brother Yin Zheng for your love, but unfortunately, I am now focused on surpassing all my predecessors and reaching unprecedented heights, women and family, I will no longer think about it. Farewell.”

Omi turned around and flew away, no matter how beautiful Yin Hua was, could she be as beautiful as Mu Qian? No matter how important it is to get married, can it be as important as stepping on the emptiness?

“Yin Hua, there’s no need to be lost, I’ll personally send you to the Great Martial Empire after you step into the peak realm.” Yin Zheng said.

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“Ah, grandfather, this.”

“Oh, I’m going to go to the Great Martial Empire, I’ll meet with Shang Yao to cut and exchange ideas, and by the way, I’ll betroth you to Shang Hong, Shang Yao doesn’t have any reason to disagree, so it’s useless if Shang Hong doesn’t want to marry again, you’re destined to marry her. Yin Hua, do you like him?”

“Uh-huh.” Yin Hua nodded shyly.

“Hahaha, then step into the Peak Deng realm as soon as possible, but don’t keep me waiting.”

“Yes, I will definitely step into the Dengfeng Realm as quickly as possible.” Yin Hua said full of fighting spirit.

Omi took Wenxia with him and left the Grand Precious Empire, and while leaving the Grand Precious Empire, Omi took the concubine, Yao Lan, who had promised her before, with him.

Omi soon returned to the Great Martial Empire.

However, because of Omi's timely return, no one in the Great Martial Empire knew about Omi stepping into the first stage of the Returning Void, and no one knew that Omi entered the Valley of Ghosts, before his grandfather and the others rushed to the Valley of Ghosts, this was just his fantasy, in reality his great grandfather and the others, did not even know that Omi had gone to the Valley of Ghosts, and the Valley of Ghosts was a place that everyone in the Grand Precious Empire knew about, but not many people in the Great Martial Empire knew about it.

Omi walked into his home.

"I'm back."

"Husband." Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

"Dad."

Everyone walked out of the house.

Omi smiled and laughed, it was three years since he left.

Omi looked to his children, all of them had grown up.

Qin Nui has grown into a big girl, she is 22 years old, and Shang Lei Shang Xu, they are all adults now, and the youngest, Shang Ji, is ten years old.

Omi introduced Wenxia to everyone, but everyone knew that Omi had married Wenxia three years ago in the Grand Precious Empire, and there was no surprise, but it was the concubine, Yao Lan, that everyone hadn't heard of before.

Omi had a reunion dinner at home with his family.

During the meal, "Husband, you're back in time."

"Why do you say that?"

"The day after tomorrow, Vice National Clan Jing's, is going to hold a grand celebration."

"Uh, what kind of celebration is Jing Clan having properly?What do they have to celebrate?"

Qin Ren said, "Husband, after your great grandfather's deadline, the next royal family will definitely be the Jing Clan, we also need to get in touch with the Jing Clan in advance ah."

: "Yeah, now although the Jing Clan hasn't become a royal family yet, everyone is already looking at them as a royal family."

“What exactly happened?”

“Husband, in the three years you’ve been away from the family, there’s a super genius in the Jing Clan who has stepped into the Returned Void. That one, Jing Long, is only 138 years old and has stepped into the Returned Void.”

“Stepped into the Returned Void at 138 years old?” Omi was shocked, it was really a bit powerful, according to Omi’s knowledge, the most powerful person in the history of this world, it was like 136 years old stepping into the return to the void, this Jing Long, was only two years younger than the most powerful person in history.

No wonder the Imperial City of the Great Martial Empire, so shocked, Shang Yao hadn’t died yet, everyone was treating Jing Clan as royalty.

Even many people from Shang Clan were now thinking of getting on good terms with Jing Clan in advance.

Unfortunately, this genius of the Jing Clan, the Returned Void Jing Long, he was born in the wrong era, because Omi reached the first stage of Returned Void at a younger age than him.

Omi is 76 years old and Jing Long is 138 years old, there is no comparison!

, Omi reached the age of 76 to return to the void, it can be said to be against the sky.

: “Yes, now that the Jing Clan hasn’t become a royal family, its status is above our Shang Clan in everyone’s mind. Our Shang Clan, as soon as your great-grandfather died, it immediately became a vice-national clan, and we still have the Broken Generation, so our Shang Clan is actually inferior to the other vice-national clans in everyone’s heart.”

“Really?” Omi snorted under his breath, it was indeed true originally, but not anymore.

The next day, Omi arrived at his grandfather’s mansion.

“Greeting grandfather, congratulations on stepping into the first stage of Return to Void.” Omi said.

Shang Jian had already stepped into the first stage of Returned Void.

However, Shang Jian wasn’t happy about it and said, “Shang Hong, you’re back, when did you come back.”

“Yesterday.”

“Well, what did you get in the three years you were out? I heard two years ago that you took a wife in the Great Precious Empire.”

“Yes.”

“Well, it’s good that you know how to marry a wife. What did you get from going out for three years of training?”

“Hmm.” Omi had wanted to let everyone know that he had stepped into the first phase of Returning Void as soon as he returned, but what he heard last night, Omi suddenly hid his realm.

Omi wanted to wait until the right time to let everyone know that he had stepped into the Returned Void.

“It will still be.”

Shang Jian didn’t ask much, after all, three years was not enough time to practice anything at all, and asking was just a polite question.

Omi said, “Grandpa, when did you step into the first stage of Returned Void?”

“Just six months ago.”

“Why don’t you look happy about it?” Omi was confused.

“Ugh, what’s there to be happy about, you just got back, maybe you don’t know about Jing Long yet.”

“I heard about it last night, Vice National Clan Jing Clan, a 138 year old named Jing Long stepped into the Returning Void.”

“Yes, that Jing Long also stepped into the Returned Void half a year ago, about the same time as me. The Shang Clan held a celebration for me to celebrate my stepping into the Returning Void, and on the day of the celebration, people from the Jing Clan came to celebrate me, and Jing Long was among them, and someone suggested that Jing Long and I might as well cut and match as we both stepped into the Returning Void at the same time. So, I sparred with Jing Long, but, that Jing Long was worthy of being a 138-year-old genius who stepped into Hui Void, he knocked me down with one hand, no, half a hand, and so many people were present, it was so humiliating. It was from that day onwards that our Shang royal family, turned a bit unworthy of its name.”

Omi was furious, “That Jinglong is so bold, he dared to beat you.”

“Oh, come on, it’s just a tangent, I’m too no good, or he’s too strong, it’s a benign tangent, there’s nothing to hold a grudge against. Moreover, that Jing Long is truly extraordinary, we will have to please Jing, after all, when your great-grandfather reaches his limit, there is no doubt that Jing will become the next royal family, while we, still need a fault with a hidden future, how can we compete with Jing.”

Omi remained silent.

Thinking that Omi was frustrated, Shang Jian said, “Shang Hong, tomorrow is the time for Jing Clan to hold a celebration to celebrate Jing Long’s 138th year of stepping into the void, you should also go back and prepare some gifts to visit Jing Long.”

“Why should I pay a visit to Jing Long?”

Shang Jian was speechless, “We’re still royalty now, but soon we won’t be, if you still think you’re high and mighty because of this, you’re really wrong. Jing Long is likely to be the next emperor, so it’s for the good of the family for you to pay him a visit, and I hope he will take care of you more in the future.”

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“Haha, good.” Omi left with a cold smile.

Omi returned to the family, and tomorrow Omi would definitely go to Jing’s celebration as well.

At this moment, at the Royal Academy.

Qin Nui was bringing Yao Lan with her, introducing the place to Yao Lan.

Omi asked Yao Lan to go to the Royal Academy with Qin Nui, so Yao Lan reported to the Royal Academy today.

Qin Nui and Yao Lan really did fit in well together.

“This is the Wind Motion Cliff, the highest cliff in the Royal Academy.”

“This is Pingchao Lake, there are often strong people stepping on the water and practicing martial arts on the surface.”

Just then, they met a few people head-on.

“Yo, isn’t this Shang Qin of the Shang Clan?” A boy of about the same age said.

Qin Nui looked at them, then said, “Yao Lan, I’ll introduce you to other places.” A second to remember to read the book

Qin Nui pulled Yao Lan and wanted to leave, if it was before, these guys would have fought with this kind of sarcastic attitude towards Qin Nui, but now she chose to back off because these boys, all of them were from the Jing Clan, and one of them was also Jing Long’s grandson. There was no need to say who Jing Long was anymore, and Qin Nui didn’t want to cause trouble for the family.

“Stand there, that Jing Long yelled.”

Qin Nui stopped, looked at the group of people and said, “What’s the matter? Jing Teng, don’t go too far, I just don’t want to have a conflict with you.”

The one called Jing Teng snorted, “Qin Nui, don’t think you dare to be arrogant in front of me just because you’re the son of the Shang royal family.”

“Please, okay? Now you’re the one being arrogant in front of me, I’m not messing with you.”

“Qin Nui, do you dare to mess with me? My grandfather is Jing Long, can you mess with him?”

“Hmph, if nothing else, I’m leaving.” Qin Nui pulled Yao Lan to leave.

“Wait, Qin Nui, did I let you go?” That Jing Teng was furious.

“Jing Teng, what do you want? Although your Jing Clan is now calling loudly, is our Shang Clan currently still royalty? You better show me some respect, besides, my father is back, don’t mess with me.” Qin Nui said under her anger.

“Hahaha, your father? Shang Hong? I pooh, in front of my grandfather Jinglong, it’s just a worm.”

Qin Nui drew her sword, “Jing Teng, you can insult me, please don’t insult my father.”

“Hahaha, I’m telling the truth, in front of my grandfather, your father is not a punch, is he still a dragon.”

“You.” Qin Nui was very angry.

Yao Lan on the other side also heard clearly, these boys of the same age in front of them were students of the Jing Clan.

Yao Lan was busy saying, “Qin Nui, don’t be impulsive yet.”

“Hmph.” Qin Nui put down her sword, her heart was very depressed, the family can’t do it, the children of the family will be bullied, just Qin Nui also understood this truth, a few years ago when the Shang clan was in the limelight, in the Royal Academy, who dared to be arrogant towards the children of the Shang clan.

That Jing Teng asked, “Qin Nui, who is this person beside you?”

“It’s none of your business.”

“Who says it’s none of my business, I want to chase her.” That Jing Teng looked at Yao Lan and licked his lips and said.

Qin Nui was furious: “Jing Teng, don’t look for death, she is my father’s concubine, how dare you.”

“Yo yo, so it’s Shang Hong’s concubine ah, your father an old cow, actually eating young grass, how shameless.”

“Shoo.” Qin Nui immediately rushed up and killed that Jing Teng.

“Pah.”Unfortunately, Jing Teng was the top ranked expert in the class, and Qin Nui was defeated and subdued by him in no time.

“Qin Nui, if you ever lay a hand on me again, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Jing Teng, let go of me.”

“Letting go of you is fine, but you have to promise me one condition, be my girlfriend.”

“I pooh.”Qin Nui spat.

This Jing Teng, the reason why he always made things difficult for Qin Nui was actually because, he had chased Qin Nui before, but unfortunately, Qin Nui had refused, and they were in the same class. Although Qin Nui’s talent wasn’t outstanding, but her appearance was inherited from her parents, and she was the famous flower of the Royal Academy, how could Jing Teng not like her. Unfortunately, Qin Nui didn’t see him as a yes, so Jing Teng started to get upset with Qin Nui.

At this moment, Yao Lan flew up.

“Bang.”Yao Lan slapped Jing Teng and rescued Qin Nui, Yao Lan’s realm was one level higher than Qin Nui’s and her talent was high, Jing Teng was no match.

“Poof.”Jing Teng spat out a mouthful of blood.

Jing Teng gritted his teeth and said, “How dare you guys beat me.”

Yao Lan snorted, “You, Jing Clan, aren’t you royalty yet, don’t you also dare to step on the head of a royal child?”

“Okay, you guys wait and see, I’ll go get someone.”

Jing Teng and his group left.

Qin Nui and Yao Lan were also busy returning to the dormitory, thinking that this matter would just be over.

However, they didn’t expect that Jing Teng wasn’t going to let it go and went to call his Tang brother Jing Yi over.

Jing Yi was 25 years old and naturally much stronger.

“Bang.”Jing Yi kicked open Qin Nui’s dormitory door.

“Ah.”In Qin Nui’s dormitory, one of her roommates was changing clothes and hid under the covers in a panic.

“You, what are you doing.”

At this moment, Omi had just returned from his grandfather's.

Originally, Omi wanted to visit his great-grandfather, but his great-grandfather was in Quiet Enlightenment, so he didn't bother.

At this moment, a son of the Shang Clan flew in.

"Uncle Shang Hong."

"Uh, you are?"

"I'm Shang Cao's son."

"Oh, so you're Shang Crabby's son, what is it?"

"Uncle Shang Hong, no good, Qin Nui was beaten at the academy."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed.

Qin Ren shouted when she heard, "Who beat up Qin Nui?"

"It's a child of the Jing Clan, there's a man named Jing Teng in the Jing Clan's class, he's against Qin Nui everywhere because he can't pursue her, he used to be fine, but since Jing Long stepped into the Returning Void, Jing Teng has become even more arrogant. This time, even more arrogant, saw Qin Nui with a new roommate beautiful, so he said that he wanted to pursue her, Qin Nui said that person is Shang Hong uncle's concubine, then Jing Teng scolded uncle you shameless, and also negotiated with Qin Nui, if he wants him to stop pursuing uncle's concubine, Qin Nui must be his girlfriend. Of course Qin Nui did not want to, and fought with him, after returning to the dormitory, that Jing Teng still did not stop, called his cousin Jing Yi, smashed the door of Qin Nui's dormitory, I quickly came to inform uncle."

Without saying a word, Omi flew to the Royal Academy.

These children of the Jing Clan hadn't even become royalty yet, but they were getting arrogant and riding on the head of the Shang Clan's children.

Omi would never let go of that Jing Teng, and Jing Yi today.

Although the Jing Clan, had been in the limelight lately, it was a pity that Omi didn't put them in his eyes in the slightest.

Right now in, Qin Nui's dormitory.

Qin Nui's face had several slap marks.

The boy called Jing Yi, grabbed Qin Nui's clothes and said, "Shang Qin, your Shang clan is already going to fall, and you still dare to be arrogant? Don't you know that this morning, just this morning, more than ten Shang's people I went to the family, to visit Grandpa Jinglong? What are you arrogant about?"

Qin Nui said angrily, "Let go of your hands, you're the ones being aggressive, I didn't provoke you, you're the ones being arrogant."

"Heh, still arrogant."

"Pah." Qin Nui had another slap mark on her face.

Yao Lan wanted to come up to free herself, but that Jing Yi was stronger than Yao Lan, and held Yao Lan in one go, and also attempted to touch Yao Lan's buttocks, Yao Lan struggled away, and did not let him succeed, but was extremely angry. h

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Omi soon arrived at the Royal Academy and landed on the roof opposite the Qin Nui dormitory.

Omi saw at a glance the two arrogant and incomparably arrogant King's children in Qin Nui's dormitory, moreover, Omi also saw fingerprints on Qin Nui's face.

Suddenly, Omi was furious.

Omi didn't even think about it and cut out with a sword.

"Swoosh." That sword light, chopped straight at the Qin Nui dormitory.

In the next second, the boy called Jing Yi from the Qin Nui dormitory was split in half by that sword light, from head to toe, with a clatter.

Blood shot everywhere, and the entire dormitory was filled with blood, as well as everyone in the dormitory, their faces were shot with a lot of blood.

It took a few seconds before everyone in the dorm reacted and screamed.

A good man screamed at the same time, and the screams echoed throughout the dormitory, and those girls were stunned.

And the man called Jing Teng, he looked at the two pieces of cousins that fell on the floor, he was dumbfounded.

"Tang, Tang, Tang." Jing Teng's body trembled and called out, he wanted to walk up, but the two pieces of cousins, he didn't know which half to go to. First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Buzz!" At that moment, a dark shadow with a fury rushed into the dormitory.

When everyone looked, it was Omi.

"Dad."

“Eunuch.”

Qin Nui and Yao Lan each called out.

Omi regretted a bit when he saw Qin Nui looking so scared, if he had known earlier, he didn't have to hide himself temporarily after he came back the day before yesterday, so that Jing wouldn't dare to be arrogant and Qin Nui wouldn't have suffered this fright today.

“Qin Nui, it's fine, no one dares to bully you anymore.” After saying that, Omi gazed at Jing Teng.

That Jing Teng's body was trembling.

However, Jing Teng remembered his grandfather, Jing Long, and still summoned up the courage to say, “Shang Hong, you, you killed my cousin, my grandfather won't let you go.”

“Shoo.” Omi didn't even look, his hand struck down with a sword, and in the next second, Jing Teng's head rolled to the ground, and, rolling at Omi's feet, Omi raised his foot, “Bang!” One stomped on it.

“Ah.” Another scream from the dorm.

So the girls all looked at Omi, very scared.

Omi said, “Qin Nui, Yao Lan, go back to the family first.”

“Good.”

After killing Jing Teng and Jing Yi, Omi went home with Qin Nui and Yao Lan.

On the way back, Qin Nui was scared and said, “Father, will it be alright if we kill Jing's two genius children? It's all my fault, Jing's prospects are so big now and I'm still causing trouble.”

Omi snorted, “Don't worry, I'll handle it myself.”

At this moment, in the Jing Clan.

Several strong men were chatting, it was Jing Long, who had just stepped into the Returned Void, and the other two strong men of the Jing Clan from the first stage of the Returned Void, as well as some other Dengfeng-level family elders.

At the moment, several of them were in a very good mood, as the Jing Clan would have a bright future in the next few decades.

One of them said, “Recently, our Jing Clan's sons and daughters seem to have swelled a bit outside .

Already, some lecturers from the Royal Academy have come to react, saying that in the past half year, our children and grandchildren of the Jing Clan have been causing more and more trouble at the Royal Academy, Third Brother, should we tell those children and grandchildren to restrain themselves? After all, we Jing Clan aren't royalty yet." An approximately 150 year old Dengfeng Grand Perfection said to Jing Long.

That Jing Long smiled, "There's no need to stop it, everyone can see that our Jing Clan is the next royal family, that's why our Jing Clan's children are getting arrogant, when every family is strong, their children will be superior, why is it that our Jing Clan is strong, but our children have to restrain themselves, huh?"

"But, now the Shang Clan is still a royal family after all ah, that Shang Yao hasn't died yet ah, our Jing Clan's children are having more and more conflicts with the Shang Clan's children."

That Jing Long said, "Shang Clan is relying on Shang Yao to hold on now, Shang Yao doesn't have many years left to live, once he dies, we are bound to be a royal family. The Shang Clan must also understand that, so no matter how much their children are bullied by us, they must still endure, and they must adapt to being downgraded from a royal family to a vice-national family."

"Alright."

At this moment, a man ran in with a pale face and shouted, "It's bad, something big is happening."

"Jing Lan, what's all the panic about? I thought you were a lecturer at the Royal Academy, why did you come back here." An old man asked.

The one who ran back was busy saying, "It's bad, something big happened, Shang Hong killed our two genius children of the Jing Clan, Jing Yi and Jing Teng."

"What." Everyone stood up at once, including that Jing Long.

The muscles on Jing Long's face trembled more than a little, Jing Teng was his own grandson. Just now they were discussing that the children of the Jing Clan had been a bit arrogant recently, should they restrain themselves, Jing Long said no one dared to do anything even if they were arrogant, there was no need to restrain themselves, but the next moment they got the news that two children of the Jing Clan had been killed.

An old man was busy asking, "Why is this happening? Is Shang Hong crazy? Doesn't he know that our family, Jing Long, has stepped into the Void? And it's the youngest to return to the void, who gave him the nerve?"

The one called Jing Lan said, "The cause of the matter was that Jing Teng's pursuit of Shang Qin was rejected, Jing Teng was unhappy inside, looking for Shang Qin trouble everywhere, and today, somehow, there was a conflict, Jing Teng was beaten by the one brought by Shang Qin, Shang Hong's concubine, so Jing Teng called his cousin Jing Yi, and Jing Yi beat Shang Qin and Shang Hong's concubine. When Shang Hong got the news, he rushed to the Royal Academy and barely even hesitated, directly chopped Jing Yi in half, then cut Jing Teng and stomped on his head."

“Shang Hong.”Jingteng gritted his teeth, a monstrous rage.

However, the old man beside him was busy saying, “Jing Long, this is not a trivial matter, don’t be impulsive yet, a little carelessness will lead to the destruction of our family ah.Now that Shang Yao is still alive after all, what if he is afraid that after his death, we will deal with the Shang clan again and cut our Jing Clan down to the roots now?No matter how genius you are, but you’re only at the first stage of Return to Void right now.Alas, I told you, first let us children of the Jing Clan, don’t be arrogant, it’s not too late for us to be arrogant when we truly become royalty, now it’s good.”

Jing Long gritted his teeth and said, “I will never let this matter rest, once Shang Yao dies, I will definitely kill Shang Hong’s entire family.”

An old man said, “Jing Long, these are all later words, now that this has happened, in case Shang’s dog is desperate, you must flee the Imperial City first, and then come back after Shang Yao dies.”

“Ahhhh!”Jing Long gritted his teeth and roared, incomparably depressed inside, and now it turned out that he had to escape first.

This matter, while spreading back to Jing Clan, also spread to the entire imperial city, all the vice-national clans, as well as the Shang Clan royal family.

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Several other vice-national clans, Lian Clan, Bai Clan, and Zhu Clan, were all stunned.

“The Jing Clan was about to rise, and soon the sun was rising, but Shang Hong didn’t get on good terms with the Jing Clan, he even went to mess with the Jing Clan and killed two of its genius sons, and one of them was Jing Long’s own grandson.This Shang Hong, what should I say, is he too ignorant of himself?”

“How can the Jing Clan spare Shang Hong’s entire family, even the entire Shang Clan.”

“But, now Shang is still a royal family again, even though Shang is dying, Shang Yao is still alive at any rate, what if Shang Yao is afraid that after his death, Shang will be open to retaliation by Jing and take action against Jing, then wouldn’t that mean that the imperial city will start a foul storm again?”

“The Jing Clan is also too tragic, it was about to have a good life, turning over to become a royal family, but now it’s down.”

“This is also to blame the Jing Clan itself, over the past half year, Jing Long 138 years old stepped into the return to the void, the entire Jing Clan children are arrogant as anything, in the Royal Academy, the Jing Clan children have stepped on the Shang Clan children’s heads, so they will find today’s calamity, it is also their own death, even if they want to be arrogant, they will wait until the Shang Clan has been completely reduced to a vice national clan, say well.”

“That Jing Long is also too proud, ever since he stepped into the Returning Void, his entire body has swelled up as if he stepped into the Returning Void Third Stage, the reason why people don’t dare to offend Jing Clan and visit Jing Clan is because they are afraid of their future, not their present. Now it’s good to run into someone like Shang Hong who’s not afraid of the sky and cause trouble, right?”

“Now it depends on how Shang will choose to handle it.”

Right now, at the palace.

“Dad, it’s not good, Shang Hong, Shang Hong he even, even killed two genius children of the Jing Clan.”Shang Mo hurriedly went to find Shang Yao.

“What?”Shang Yao was shocked. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Shang Hong is he crazy, Jing Long is so young to step into the Returning Void, not to mention the future, even now, Jing Clan has three Returning Void, when I die at the end of my term, Jing Clan will soon become a royal family, how can Shang Hong he go and offend Jing Clan, it’s stupid.”

“Father, what should we do now?Jing Clan will never let us go, when you die, we Shang Clan will not know how we will be bullied by Jing Clan, God, this damned Shang Hong, the family is already a broken generation, and he is still so troublesome.”

Shang Yao exhaled deeply and said, “At this point, there’s no other way out, kill, kill Jing Long, and the other Returning Void powerhouses of Jing Clan, at least make Jing Clan, regress until it’s almost like our Shang Clan.However, I’m afraid that Jing Long has already escaped, and once I’m dead, he’ll come back.”

“Father, no buts, he has definitely escaped.”

“Alas, this Shang Hong, what a bad thing, go and get him for me at once.”

“Yes.”

At this moment, Jing Clan, Jing Long had already fled to the entrance of the Imperial City.

That’s right, in case Shang Yao killed him in an open-hearted manner in order to prevent any future trouble, he had to flee first and come back after Shang Yao died.

However, just as Jing Long fled to the entrance of the city and was about to leave the imperial city, Jing Long saw a person standing on the city wall, as if he had been waiting for a long time.

This person, this person was Omi.

With a sword in his hand, Omi looked at Jing Long and smiled, “You must be Jing Long, where do you want to go in such a hurry?”

Yes, Omi is waiting here, he has...

Having waited for a long time.

After sending Qin Nui and Yao Lan home, Omi came directly to the city gate and waited, originally he wanted to go directly to the Jing Clan, but he was afraid that Jing Long would flee the first time he learned the news, so, just to be on the safe side, he would just wait at the city gate.

Jing Long looked at Omi and roared, "Shang Hong, you still dare to appear here, I was about to look for you, but you came instead."

Omi snorted, "Jing Long, you've finally come, I've been waiting for you for a long time. Don't lie so much, saying that you were about to go find me, you clearly want to escape. I killed two of your Jing Clan genius children, including your grandson, ever since I cut down that sword, I knew that your Jing Clan would never let my whole family, or even the whole clan go, so let's fight here today, life or death." Omi's gaze was cold.

Jing Long sneered, "Shang Hong, just you? You're just stalling for time, waiting for Shang Yao to catch up. But unfortunately, it only takes a blink of an eye to kill you, and after killing you, I still have plenty of time to leave the imperial city. In a few years, once Shang Yao is dead, when I return to the Imperial City, it will be time for your entire family, as well as your Shang clan, to suffer bad luck."

Omi snorted lightly, "As expected, it seems that we all think the same."

Omi a sword, then released the realm on his body.

"What? To the void?" Jing Long felt the realm on Omi's body and was dumbfounded.

Omi's entry was the realm of the first stage of Returned Void.

"Yes, the first stage of Returned Void, Jing Long, you think you're awesome for stepping into the first stage of Returned Void at 138? Wrong, I, Shang Hong, at 76 years old, stepped into the Returning Void, with my age so young, I can make your Jing Clan, you won't be able to turn over a new leaf for hundreds of years. Originally with your Jing Clan, there was no grudge, unfortunately, your grandson, bullying my daughter, no matter what miserable things will happen to your Jing Clan, go underground and settle the score with your grandson Jing Teng."

"No, this must be a dream, this must be a dream." Jing Long yelled incredulously, the reason he was so proud before was because he was 138 years old stepping into the Returning Void ah, the youngest in history was only 136 years old, he was almost reaching the youngest one, so he was momentarily proud and couldn't be complacent, thinking that he would soon be able to step on everyone, but, suddenly learning that Shang Hong was 76 years old stepping into the Returning Void, his worldview completely collapsed, how in the world There might be a return to emptiness so young.

"Do your mother's spring and autumn dreams." After saying that, Omi slashed with his sword.

“Swoosh.” Just like before in the Grand Precious Empire, with Health Jin and Guo Lu, the sword was as brilliant as a rainbow, and the peerless sword Qi was like a galaxy straight down.

Jing Long panicked and raised his sword to meet it.

“Clatter.” His sword crumbled in one fell swoop, pushing and breaking.

“Wow.” His body felt like it had been scraped by countless blades, and pain spread through every nerve, Jing Long hissed, and in the next second, his clothes had already turned into powder, and, all over his body, he was bloodied and flayed raw.

In the distance, many many people flew in.

There were others flying in all directions as well.

Among them were Shang Yao from the Shang Clan, Omi’s grandfather Shang Jian, and Shang Mo, who had wanted to go to the Jing Clan, but saw it from afar and immediately came here.

Of course, the people flying in all directions were not only the Jing Clan’s Return to Void powerhouses, but also the other three vice-national clans’ powerhouses.

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In no time at all, everyone flew in.

They looked incredulously at Jing Long drenched in blood, as well as Omi standing in the wind with his sword, and even more incredulously, the momentum coming from Omi’s body was like a stage of returning to the void.

“Shang Hong.” Shang Yao called out to Omi incredulously.

Omi said, “Grandfather, I’m sorry, Xuan Sun has already killed his grandson, this revenge is over, there’s no turning back, I can only behead Jing Long in order to put an end to the aftermath.”

Shang Yao’s lips stuttered and said, “I, I’m not blaming you, I’m, I’m asking, have you stepped into the first stage of Returning Void? How is that possible?”

Everyone was now looking at Omi and thinking the same thing, was he really returning to the void?

Omi nodded, “Yes, a few months ago, I stepped into the first phase of the Returning Void, I’ve only been back for three days, and I heard that the Jing Clan, Jing Long 138 years old stepped into the Returning Void, proudly didn’t know what his last name was, and the entire children of the Jing Clan followed with arrogance and domineering, even the Shang Clan royal family didn’t even care about it anymore, which is just fine, but it came to bully me Shang Hong’s daughter.”

Shang Yao asked, "Jing Long, he, he was beaten by you like this?"

Omi's eyes looked at Jing Long and hummed, "Yes, I thought how powerful this 138 year old Returning Void would be, but I didn't expect that he couldn't even catch a single move from me."

Everyone at the scene sucked in a breath of cold air, oh my god, how strong must Omi be, even Jing Long couldn't catch a single move from him.

At this moment, the two Huixu Stage 1 powerhouses of the Jing Clan that had just flown in had clearly seen the reality, how they dared Shang Hong to call the shots at this moment, they would only perish even faster. They immediately knelt down in mid-air and said, "Senior Shang Hong, my Jing Clan, who has eyes but no pearls, as a vice-state, is actually bullying the royal family, it is really deserving of death, I hope Senior Shang Hong, spare Jing Long and spare the Jing Clan." A second to remember to read the book

At that moment, that Jing Long unwillingly roared, "I don't need it."

Jing's two Returning Void powerhouses had a headache, it's this time, you still don't need it.

Omi didn't even think about it, but Jing Long said he didn't need it, Omi snorted, "Even if you need it, I won't bypass you."

Jing Long let out an angry growl, "Shang Hong, you were the one who just attacked first, this time, I won't let you hurt me again, let's see who kills who."

"I don't know what's good for you." Omi suddenly stabbed with another sword, everyone felt that Omi's sword, like a golden hoopstick, suddenly became longer, and in the next second, Omi's sword stabbed into Jing Long's face and then came out from the back of his head.

"Ah." The two strong men of the Jing Clan who were in the first stage of Return to Void, seeing that Jing Long was dead beyond death, cried out in grief, this feeling seemed to fall from heaven to hell. The Jing Clan was supposed to become a royal family soon, but unexpectedly, it turned into nothingness in a matter of moments, and even Jing Long was dead. Of course, that was if Omi hadn't stepped into the returning void.

Omi pulled his sword out, and a hole appeared in half of Jing Long's face, surely dead beyond death.

Everyone sighed, one moment everyone was lamenting Jing Long's genius, the next moment, they were seeing Jing Long's death with their own eyes, what a feeling it was.

Omi looked at the two strong men of the Jing Clan who were in the first stage of Return to Void and said, "You two, please give me a reason not to die, unable to give me a reason not to die, then, I have to apologize. Although I, Shang Hong.

It's completely possible for you, Jing Clan, to not be able to turn back for hundreds of years, but I also don't want to have enemies watching behind my back at all times."

Everyone trembled inside, Shang Hong's words gave a feeling of not being able to breathe, including the other three vice national clans.

Based on Omi stepping into the Returning Void at the age of 76, it was very likely that he would live for another 200 years or more, so he could indeed be able to make the Jing Clan, as well as the other three vice-national clans, unable to turn the tables for a few hundred years, in other words, Shang would continue to be a royal family for at least two hundred years. How powerful this was, in the history of the Great Martial Empire, no other change of royalty had lasted this long.

Shang Yao was very pleased and excited to see Omi.

The name Shang Hong was destined to still be mentioned 10,000 years later, as he had seriously broken the record by stepping into the Returned Void at the age of 76.

The two old men of the Jing Clan who were in the first stage of Return to Void laughed bitterly, "Shang Hong, it's done, you can kill if you want, I only beg you, spare my family's sons and daughters, they are innocent."

Omi said, "It's impossible to spare them."

One of the Jing Clan Returned Void old men was busy panicking and said, "Do you really want to destroy my Jing Clan? Thousands of years ago, the ancestors of our six families were brothers of opposite sexes, and today, you have destroyed the Yuan Clan, and you want to destroy our Jing Clan? Are you doing your ancestors justice by doing this?"

"There's no use mentioning my ancestors to me now, I must take responsibility for future generations."

At this time, Shang Jian said, "Shang Hong, forget it, after all, it was only caused by a small matter, there is no need to expand him. Besides, you've already killed Jing Teng and Jing Yi, even Jing Long was also implicated and killed by you, the rest of the Jing Clan, forget it."

Omi hesitated, since grandpa had spoken, Omi couldn't just forget about it. Omi's inner fire was almost out.

Omi said, "Fine, today I can leave the rest of the Jing Clan uninvolved for grandpa's sake, but the Jing Clan, in the past six months, anyone who has bullied the children of the Shang Clan, or the children of other families, will be punished heavily, as to how, it's up to you, but you must satisfy me, otherwise it's null and void."

"Good, thank you senior Shang Hong for your magnanimity." The two Jing Clan's Returned Void powerhouses were relieved. Although Jing Long had been killed, they couldn't have any grievances and had to personally punish those in the family who had bullied the children of the Shang Clan.

Omi put away his sword and said, "Let's disperse then."

Everyone looked at the tragically dead Jing Long, secretly felt sorry for him, and then scattered.

If Jing Long didn't die, although he couldn't be compared to Omi, his future would definitely be extraordinary, but unfortunately, he was pitied to death by his grandson. Of course, Jing Long himself also had problems, if he wasn't arrogant and let Jing's children restrain themselves, he wouldn't have messed with Omi and wouldn't have died.

Omi also flew away with his great-grandfather, grandfather, and Shang Mo.

The only people left at the scene were Jing Clan's two Returned Void powerhouses, and some onlookers from afar.

Jing Clan's two Returned Void looked at the tragically dead Jing Long, unable to speak for a long time, and finally, they carried Jing Long's corpse and flew away.

After Jing's two returned to the family, they immediately ordered to go down and tie up all the arrogant ones who had bullied the children of the Shang Clan in the past six months, and punish them, and after the punishment, scrap their martial arts skills until Omi was satisfied.

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At the palace.

"Hahaha, Shang Hong, you're really unbelievable to Grandpa."

"Yeah, I feel like I'm dreaming right now, you're so young and you've stepped into the Returning Void, tsk tsk."

"Originally I was worried about the family fault line in the future when Shang Jian and Shang Mo die, but now, hahaha, there's no need to worry at all, we haven't even died yet, and you've stepped into the Returning Void."

"Hahaha." Shang Yao, Shang Jian, and Shang Mo, the three old men laughed loudly.

The Shang clan that had been badly sung about and was going to fall, at this moment, they were back on top, even surpassing all previous scenery.

The fact that Omi had stepped into the Returning Void and killed Jing Long soon spread in the imperial city to the extent that everyone knew about it.

Everyone was incomparably worshipful when they learned of it, it was truly unprecedented and unprecedented.

The Shang Clan, back at the top, no family dared to mess with it.

Of course, Omi also asked his grandfather to instruct him to go on, and the children of the Shang clan could not arbitrarily bully the children of other vice-national clans. If the children of the Shang clan were just as arrogant and domineering as the children of the Jing clan, then Omi would be a bit of a punch in the face, after all, he had just killed Jing Long because of this. Besides, what do the children of the Shang clan have to be arrogant, such a genius is not them, it is Omi, only their own strong, only have the capital to be arrogant, because the family elders are strong and arrogant, this is the dude who has no future.

Three days later, Omi held a celebration at the Green Rose Villa to celebrate his stepping into the first stage of Return to Void, and countless people came to worship him. The first website m.kanshu8.net

After a month or two, the imperial city gradually calmed down from this incident of Omi, and everyone continued to do what they should.

Omi also returned to his normal course of life.

Omi studied the martial dao every day, it was fine now, after all, there were predecessors who had gone through it, and it would only become incomparably more difficult in the future when he reached the fourth and fifth stage of Return to Void, as there were no predecessors who had reached this level, and the subsequent realm was completely unknown.

Half a year later.

Omi's great grandfather suddenly summoned Omi.

Omi immediately came to the palace.

"Great grandfather, what are you looking for me for?"

"Haha, Shang Hong, I know all about what you did in the Great Precious Empire."

"What is it?"

"You defeated the Great Precious Empire's Hygienic Gold and Guo Lu."

"Oh, this matter ah, it's been so long and you only know about it, by the way, who did you hear about it?"

Just at this moment, an old man outside said, "Of course it was me."

Omi turned around, it was the Sovereign of the Great Precious Empire, Yin Zheng.

"Senior Yin Zheng, it's actually you, why have you come to my Great Martial Empire." Omi said in confusion.

"I came to find your great grandfather to talk about martial dao, after all, we are both at the Returning Void Stage 2, it's rare to find someone of the same level, besides this matter, I have a personal matter to attend to."

"Oh, welcome." Omi smiled.

Shang Yao pair said, "Brother Yin Zheng, you've washed up, please sit down and have some tea, it's been hard to come from afar."

"Polite, polite." Far came just now Yin Zheng went to wash up.

Omi looked at Yin Zheng and Grandfather Tai, and said in his heart, “They are the two of them at the Second Stage of Return to Void, when they are sparring, it would definitely be beneficial to me if I am also watching.”

Omi immediately asked, “Grandfather Tai, Senior Yin Zheng, it’s rare for the two of you to meet at the same level, so you should definitely have a good sparring session this time.”

“Of course.” Yin Zheng said.

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sp; “Haha, I don’t know if I can observe then, if I can observe and see the strongest of the Returned Void Stage 2 cutting, this will be of great benefit to me ah.”

Yin Zheng smiled, “Of course you can, it’s not just you, I’ve also brought five Golden Moon Gate’s Returned Void Stage 1, when Shang Yao and I are sparring, I’ll have them there to watch as well, it will be beneficial for them to step into the Returned Void Stage 2.”

Shang Yao also said, “Yes, Shang Hong, you and Shang Jian, as well as Shang Mo, will all be observing together then.”

“Yes.” Omi was secretly happy inside.

At this time, Shang Yao asked, “Brother Yin Zheng, what other personal matters did you say that you came to the Great Martial Empire this time, besides meeting me? If I can help, I will definitely help you.”

“Hahaha, it’s like this, my Xuan granddaughter, her name is Yin Hua, she recently stepped into the early stages of peak ascension.”

“Uh, how old is your Xuan granddaughter?”

“Fifty years old.”

“Wow, fifty years old reaching the early stages of peak ascension, awesome, if he continues to explode later, he’ll be the next Shang Hong.”

“Hehe, although the possibility is too low, it’s not impossible. I brought Yin Hua to the Great Martial Empire this time, just to find her a husband to match her, after all, she is also fifty, if a woman doesn’t find a man at fifty, the best youth of her life will be over.”

Shang Yao was busy, “Then do you have a goal?”

“I haven’t found any suitable ones yet, Brother Shang Yao, do you have any genius and age-matched recommendations?”

Shang Yao smiled, “Of course there is, I wonder what do you think of my Xuan Sun Shang Hong? He’s 76 years old and has stepped into the Void, so he’s worthy of your Xuan granddaughter.”

“Hahaha, Brother Shang Yao, that won’t do.” Yin Zheng shook his head and refused.

“Ah, why?” Shang Yao was puzzled.

Omi was also a little confused inside, why did Yin Zheng refuse? Shit, look down on him?

Yin Zheng said, “Don’t be angry, I just want to find someone who is a good match for her, Shang Hong he’s too good for my Xuan granddaughter, besides, Shang Hong doesn’t want it.”

“Who said he doesn’t want it.”

“He said it himself ah, when I was in the Great Precious Empire, I told him if I wanted to marry Yin Hua to him, and he flatly refused.”

“Nonsense.”

“Don’t believe me, ask him.”

Shang Yao was busy asking, “Shang Hong, are you silly, your wife was already scarce, and now that one so outstanding is in front of you, you still refuse.”

“Grandfather Ta, I am.”

“Alright, this matter is decided, brother Yin Zheng, marry your Xuan granddaughter to Shang Hong, and pick a day to make this happy event, what do you think?”

“If Shang Hong is okay with it, I’d certainly be happy to.”

“Don’t worry, it’s not his turn to make the decision yet.” Shang Yao said to Omi, “Shang Hong, do you hear me? I’m the one who set you up for this marriage, are you going to refuse?”

Omi helplessly said, “Thanks to the great grandfather’s love, how dare Shang Hong not appreciate it, Shang Hong just marry it.”

“Hahaha, good.”

Yin Zheng also had a smile on his face and said, “Kid, let’s see if you want it this time.

Omi had indeed never thought of marrying again, but, his great-grandfather set it up, it’s not good to refuse, besides, with Yin Hua is also considered to know each other, know the roots, the talent is so strong, and the person is beautiful, also can not find a reason not to.

Yin Zheng said to Omi, “Shang Hong, Yin Hua is at the Royal Reception Villa, you go there to find her, she should be bored where she is alone.”

“Okay, then I’ll leave first.”

Omi turned around and walked out of the main hall.

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Omi arrived at the Royal Reception Center and found Yin Hua.

“Uh, Shang Hong.” Yin Hua was somewhat surprised to see Omi suddenly appear.

“Oh, I heard that you’ve stepped into the Dengfeng realm, congratulations.”

“Thanks.” Yin Hua said with a slight blush.

Omi said, “Your great grandfather has just promised you to me.”

“Ah, then, then you agreed?” Yin Hua lowered her head and asked in a low voice.

Omi didn’t say anything and turned around to close the door.

“Shang, Shang Hong, what are you doing?” Yin Hua was shocked when she closed the door in broad daylight.

The first thing you need to do is to take off your coat and say: “I’m a straightforward person, since I’m ready to marry you, it’s my own person. The weather is nice at the moment, and seeing you makes me a little impulsive, so let’s just do it first.”

“Ah.” Omi went up and said nothing.

Half a day later, Omi walked out of the room, and Yin Hua also blushed and came out.
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The next day, Yin Zheng and Omi’s great-grandfather began to spar, and Omi, Shang Jian, Shang Mo, and a few others that Yin Zheng had brought with him were there to watch, hoping that it would help them improve.

Yin Zheng and Shang Yao cut and sparred for ten days and nights.

In the end, both of them were exhausted from the fight, and their strengths were almost as good as each other.

Omi and the others had watched for ten days and nights, but they were also very enjoyable to watch, and they were quite rewarding.

“How was it? What have you all gained in these ten days and nights?” Shang Yao asked.

Shang Mo said, “I’ve progressed from zero times in the Returned Void Phase I to once.”

Shang Jian also said, “Me too, progressed to once, I’ve only stepped into the Return to Void Phase I for half a year, and now I’ve reached once, that’s a very big gain.”

Shang Yao also asked Omi, “Shang Hong, what have you gained after watching for ten days and nights? Before, you also just stepped into the first phase of Return to the Void, also zero times, now what? At least once, I think? After all, Shang Jian and Shang Mo have both progressed from zero times to once.”

Omi smiled slightly and said, “Thank you Grandfather Tai and Senior Yin Zheng for your efforts these ten days and ten nights, I have felt very much from your sparring.”

“Alright, don’t talk nonsense so much, just say it, how many times have you returned to the first stage of Void now.”

Omi didn’t mince words and said, “Five times.”

“What? Say it again.”

“Five times.”

“Oh my god, someone come quickly.” Shang Yao couldn’t help but scream, because this was too incredible.

Five times, it hadn’t even been a few months since Omi had stepped into the first stage of Returning Void.

Since ancient times, everyone knew how far away it was for someone from the Returned Void Phase I to step into the Returned Void Phase II.

But Omi, in just ten days and nights, had stepped into the Returned Void Phase One five times.

At this time, Yin Zheng came over and asked, “Shang Yao, what are you shouting about, heaven what?”

Shang Yao said, “Yin Zheng, in the ten days and nights of our ten days and nights of cutting, Shang Hong has comprehended five times from zero times in the first stage of Return to Void.”

“What.” Yin Zheng also shouted out.

Omi laughed heedlessly, “There’s nothing to be surprised about, I’m just borrowing your experience and stepping on the shoulders of my predecessors, it’s nothing. Moreover, if my goal is just the Return to Void realm, it would be too low.”

After that, Omi and the others ended this observation of cultivation.

Omi and Yin Hua also held a wedding, and after the wedding, Yin Hua stayed in the Great Martial Empire, and Yin Zheng also

It was time to return to the Great Precious Empire.

Omi and Yin Hua bid farewell to Yin Zheng together, sending them thousands of miles away.

“Alright, don’t send them off, you guys go back.”Yin Zheng said.

Omi said, “Grandfather, let us see you off again, we don’t know when we will see you again after today’s farewell.”

Yin Zheng said, “It’s already been so far since we sent the gentleman off for a thousand miles. Yin Hua, you and Shang Hong go home, we’re returning to the Great Precious Empire, follow Shang Hong and live a good life from now on.””Grandfather.”Yin Hua cried out.

Maybe this goodbye, there was no next side, because Yin Zheng’s deadline was just a few years away.

“Yin Hua, why are you crying, alright, Shang Hong, you take her back, we’re leaving, goodbye.”

“Farewell.”

Omi watched as Yin Zheng disappeared into the sky, Yin Hua was crying.

“Yin Hua, don’t cry, go home.”

Omi pulled Yin Hua back along the road.

After returning to Great Martial Royal City, Yin Hua was depressed, far away from her family, far away from her hometown, married here, inevitably uncomfortable at first, fortunately there was Wen Xia, an old hometown, a mutual comforting person in times of loneliness.

The company has been in the process of developing a new product, which will be the first of its kind in the world.

Omi was not going to go out to practice for the time being, because, Grandpa’s deadline was not long, if he went out to practice again, maybe by the time he returned, Grandpa would have already left.

Omi wasn’t missing out on these few years.

In the blink of an eye, six years had passed.

During these six years, Omi had a son each with Wenxia, Yin Hua, and in addition, a daughter with Little Grass.

“Shang Hong, your great grandfather summoned.”

“Good.”

Omi immediately went into the palace.

The day of the great grandfather's deadline was just a year and a half, or even a few months these days.

"Pay your respects to your great-grandfather."

"Shang Hong, sit."

Omi looked at the great-grandfather, his heart ached inside, compared to six years ago, Shang Yao had aged several times, and the more the big day was approaching, the older he became, the worse he became by the day.

Even Shang Yao's walking was a bit unsteady.

"Grandfather." Omi's eyes were red as he called out.

"Shang Hong, there's no need to grieve, people will die, I've lived for almost 220 years, I'm already satisfied." Shang Yao said with a slight smile.

Omi was sullen inside.

"Shang Hong, I would like to choose someone as the passer of the self-limit, who do you think is better? I originally wanted to decide on you, but unfortunately, your talent is powerful, and now that you have stepped into the second stage of Return to Void and your realm is level with mine, you are no longer needed." Shang Yao said.

"Grandfather, why did you choose to limit yourself, it's good to live one more day." Omi said.

"It doesn't make sense to live for a few more months, in case you die tomorrow, wouldn't you not even have the chance to choose self-limitation. You can recommend someone, now that you've reached the Second Stage of Return to Void, our Shang Clan is no longer afraid of anyone, so anyone is fine."

Omi thought about it and said, "Then Shang Cao, he's stepped into the late stage of peak ascension, he still has a bright future."

"Good, then it's him, I didn't expect that my self-limiting transmitter would fall on his head after all." Shang Yao smiled, back then before the Shang clan had returned to the Imperial City, this kind of thing had been discussed, when Shang Stubborn and Omi were secretly competing with each other, but unexpectedly, in the end, it fell on Shang Stubborn's head. It wasn't that Shang Stubborn was lucky, but rather that Omi was no longer needed, and Omi himself was the second stage of Return to Void.

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Shang Yao hesitated and said, "Then, the day after tomorrow."

"Ah, the day after tomorrow?"

"Yes, the day after tomorrow, I self-limit."

“Grandfather, why the rush.” Omi cried.

“I’m afraid I won’t be able to make it through.”

Omi didn’t say anything else and hesitated for a long time before saying, “Great Grandfather, then, we’ll hold a farewell banquet for you tomorrow.”

“No need to be so troublesome, you’re the only people I want to see anyway.”

“Alright.”

On the third day, Omi arrived at the palace early in the morning.

Shang Cao had also already arrived at the palace.

In Shang Yao’s room, Omi, Shang Jian, Shang Mo, Shang Cuo, and a dozen others were standing there, and Shang Yao was sitting on the bed, looking very weak. A second to remember to read the book

Shang Yao looked at everyone and said, “I’ll be leaving soon, after I die, the Shang clan will rely on you.”

“Dad, don’t worry.” Shang Mo said.

Shang Yao looked at Omi and smiled, “Shang Hong, you are one of my proudest and most proudest descendants, with you, Grandpa Tai has no regrets in his life.”

“Great Grandpa, have a good journey.” Omi said with red eyes.

“Good.” Shang Yao nodded his head.

In the room, everyone’s eyes were red, but no one cried.

Shang Yao said to Shang Cuo, “Shang Cuo, come here.”

“Yes, grandfather.” Shang Cuo sat in front of Shang Yao and turned his back to Shang Yao.

Shang Yao finally looked at everyone in the room and then said, “I’m leaving then.” After saying that, Shang Yao lightly slapped Shang Stubborn’s head with a palm, and an invisible wave passed into Shang Stubborn’s brain, while Shang Yao, however, fell down and closed his eyes forever.

“Grandfather.”

“Dad.”

“Grandpa.”

“Oooh.”

Everyone kneeled down, and with a loud cry, Shang Yao, was gone forever.

After crying for a while, everyone paid homage to Shang Yao’s corpse and shouted, “Farewell Holy Ancestor!”

For a long time, Shang Mo said, “Everyone, rise up and proclaim the world, the return of His Holiness to Heaven. Shang Hong, you take over immediately and become the next Emperor of the Great Martial Empire.”

Omi was stunned, Omi had thought about this issue.

Omi was now the second stage of Return to Void, the only second stage of Return to Void in the entire Great Martial Empire, and there was no doubt that he would become the new emperor.

However, Omi’s goal was far away, and he didn’t have the heart to be an emperor here.

“Grandpa Shang Mo, let’s discuss the matter of who will be the emperor.”

Shang Jian said, “Shang Hong, you are the strongest now, if not you, then who will be?”

Omi said, “But I don’t have the time to stay in the Great Martial Empire all the time, I’ll go around the world again next.”

“But it won’t affect anything, you being an emperor doesn’t require you to do anything, nor does it require you to stay in the Great Martial Empire for a long period of time, it’s just a deterrent.”

“In that case, then be it.” Omi nodded his head.

Three days later, the Shang clan held a grand funeral, burying Shang Yao thickly.

Omi, on the other hand, also ascended the throne in a natural manner, becoming the new emperor of the Great Martial Empire, no one had any objections, after all, Omi was the second stage of Return to Void, and the second stage was still the youngest one.

Omi was only 83 years old at this point.

If it were anyone else, 83 years old could reach

To reach the peak was considered good, and Omi was more than a hundred years ahead of the others.

Omi’s reputation wasn’t just famous in the Great Martial Empire, it was already famous all over the world.

In several empires throughout the world, the word Shang Hong had already thundered like a thunderbolt.

After Omi became the new emperor, Omi's entire family had moved from the Green Rose Villa, to the palace.

In addition, Omi brought his friends from another world, Liu Yue, Wang Xing, Yang Yijian, and a group of brothers and sisters, including the eldest and second eldest brother, and Omi gave their offspring the 'Shang surname', so that all of their offspring would be surnamed Shang from now on and become part of the imperial family.

The entire Great Martial Empire was ruled by Omi.

"Omi, what will you give Liu Yue's son for his wedding tomorrow?" Late at night, Xu Mei Qian asks, Omi is spending the night at Xu Mei Qian's place tonight.

Omi is 83 years old, then Xu Mei Qian is naturally 87 years old, already an old couple, Xu Mei Qian is no longer young, after all, their son, Shang Xu, is 27 years old.

"Oh, Liu Yue is going to be a grandfather." Omi smiled slightly, time passes so fast, Liu Yue's son is married to his wife.

Omi said, "Let's give his son a mountain village."

"Good."

The next day, Omi brought his entire family to attend the wedding of Liu Yue's son to his wife.

The entire city was filled with envy, how high must this person's status be to be able to have Omi go to the wedding.

"See His Majesty." Many people saw Omi and hurriedly paid homage.

Omi smiled, "No need to be polite, flatten yourself."

"Thank you, Sovereign."

Liu Yue came up and laughed, "Tzichen, you are here."

Omi said, "Liu Yue, congratulations, you're going to be a grandfather."

"Hehehe, this kid in my family, early love, can't help it, made someone's belly big, had to let them get married, besides, the female talent isn't bad, hahaha."

Omi also laughed and laughed.

At this time, Liu Yue's son came up wearing a big red dress and paid his respects, "Nephew pays his respects to Uncle Omi."

“Liu Yin, today is your big day, uncle has come to drink your wedding wine, no need to be polite.”

“Mm-hmm, Uncle Omi, please come in.”

Omi smilingly entered the great hall, the other guests in the great hall, all of them bowed down when they saw Omi.

Over the years, Liu Yue was in the imperial city, naturally, he also met other friends, although not very strong, but many rich and noble people.

Liu Yue’s martial arts realm had also reached Zongshi Grand Perfection, but unfortunately, it was too late to advance any further, and it was unlikely that he would be able to step into the peak.

Omi’s friends and relatives, only Xiao Meng, Qin Ren, and Shiniang, only three of them, the rest of them have a low possibility of reaching the peak. What was most surprising to Omi was that his teacher’s wife was already in the middle of the peak, while Xiaomeng and Qin Ren were both in the early stages of the peak, and had only recently stepped into it.

Naturally, Little Grass, Wenxia, Yin Hua, their three geniuses, needless to say, in another hundred years, the possibility of becoming a Returned Void was very high.

There was also Shang Ji, who was already 17 years old, and his talent continued to lead the way, becoming Omi’s most genius son.

Qin Nui, 29 years old, is also already a big girl, Qin Ren recently started to look around to see if there is a suitable good man, has arranged several blind dates for Qin Nui, while Qin Nui does not want to waste her time here, so she is very exclusive.

After drinking the wedding banquet, Omi returned to the palace.

Omi was also going to prepare to leave the imperial city again and continue to hit the Return to Void Stage 3.

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At that moment, Omi’s big brother Xie Yong came to ask for an audience.

“Senior Brother Feng.”

“Big Brother, what is it?”

“Hehe, Brother Wind, you’ll have to give me a big credit this time.” Xie Yong said laughingly.

“Big Brother, what merit have you made? Tell me about it.”

“Brother Feng, I’m sure you heard a few years ago that among the people who escaped from the Yuan Clan, there was a genius named Yuan Zhan, who seems to have become a fish of omission.”

“Uh, Yuan Zhan, I’ve heard about it, it seems like someone reported back there that his body was not found.”

“Right, he’s gone into hiding.”

Omi asked indifferently, “So what if Yuan Zhan he escaped, he might be able to reach my current state in another hundred years, but so what, Yuan’s destined to never turn over.”

“Brother Feng, that Yuan Zhan, who was in the Yuan Clan before, but just like you, was one of only four geniuses in their Yuan Zhan Clan’s history who stepped into the late peak ascension at the age of sixty. Do you know what his situation is now?”

“Big Brother, so you know what he’s like now?” First web site m. kanshu8.net

“Hahaha, Brother Feng, that’s why I said give me a big credit. That’s right, I know where that Yuan Zhan is, he’s now changed his name to Liang Bi, he’s 88 years old this year, and he’s already a Dengfeng perfectionist.”

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed as he hummed, “Liang Bi? And a real name changer, where is he now?”

“Being a lecturer at the Royal Academy is very low key for people,” Xie Yong said.

“Big Brother, how do you know that he is Yuan Zhan?”

“Hahaha, Brother Feng, it’s a coincidence, Yuan Zhan has a daughter, named Liang Ying, also in the Royal Academy, currently, is having an affair with my son, that Liang Ying is silly, he told my son the truth, so I know.”

“Oh, what a treadmill.” Omi snorted.

“Brother Feng, when are you going to deal with this Yuan War? Although he can’t raise any waves at all, he’s an enemy after all.”

Omi said, “I’ll let someone else handle this matter, take advantage of the fact that that Yuan Zhan is still unaware that he’s been exposed, and wipe out all the remaining people of the Yuan Clan in one hit, and end the trouble from then on.”

“Good, then I’ll go back first, I have to tell my son, don’t alert the snakes.”

“Well, hard work, big brother.”

“What are you talking about, my son also wants to give his surname Shang, that’s my business too, I’m leaving, come to my house for tea when you have time.”

“Good.”

After Big Brother left, Omi ordered this matter down.

Although that Yuan Zhan was indeed a genius, stepping into Dengfeng Perfection at only 88 years old, and giving him another hundred years, reaching the second or even third stage of Return to Void was possible, unfortunately, with Omi, who was stronger than him, he was doomed to not be able to turn over a new leaf.

After staying at home for half a month, Omi was ready to leave the Imperial City.

Before leaving the imperial city, Omi went to look for Little Black.

Xiao Hei was the same old person he used to be, ever since he got married, he had been held back by his family and rarely went out with Omi anymore.

Now it was impossible to go out with Omi either, because Little Black's speed was far too slow to keep up with Little Fire.

Little Black was destined to be just one of the thousands of black jiao, while Little Fire was a unique exotic among the rare fire beasts, and the future of the two of them would probably be very different.

Omi continued to take Little Fire with him and left the Great Martial Empire.

This time, Omi

The one that would be heading to, the Flower Moon Empire.

The reason why Omi was heading to the Flower Moon Empire was because, the Flower Moon Empire had the strongest person in the world, Return to Void Third Stage, named Lan Runshui.

Omi went to seek advice from this Lan Runshui, after all, in the entire world, there was only one Returned Void Third Stage.

It took Omi more than half a year to finally arrive at the Flower Moon Empire.

“It must be Brother Shang Hong.” As soon as Omi arrived at the Flower Moon Empire, he heard an old voice coming from deep within the palace.

Without a doubt, it must be that Lan Run Shui.

“Senior Shang Hong, paying a visit to Senior Lan Runshui, I hope that Senior will come out and guide Senior a bit.” Omi said to the direction of the palace.

“Hahaha, well said.” In the next moment, an old man flew out, this old man was also very old, estimated to be over 230 years old.

“Senior Shang Hong, pay your respects to senior.” Omi paid his respects, in this world, to be able to cultivate to the Third Stage of Return to Void was definitely a remarkable person.

“Hahaha, Shang Hong, I’ve heard of your great name for a long time, today I finally meet you in person, truly worthy of being the most genius ever, reaching the Return to Void Stage 2 at such a young age, I’m sure you won’t know what kind of realm you’ll be in by the time you reach my age.”

Omi said, “I’m flattered by Senior’s boast, I hope so.”

“Shang Hong, please.”

Omi was invited into the imperial palace.

The Flower Moon Empire’s palace didn’t look much different from the Great Martial Empire’s palace.

Some of the powerful people of the Flower Moon Empire who were in the first stage of Return to Void heard that Shang Hong had come and came to meet him.

While Omi was still sitting in the palace, someone came in to report, “Sovereign, there are a lot of Returned Void Stage 1 powerhouses outside, they want to meet Shang Hong.”

Lan Run Shui smiled, “Shang Hong, see, although my Flower Moon Empire, is quite far away from the Great Martial Empire, your great name is still spreading throughout my Flower Moon Empire, and hearing that you are here at the moment, they all want to see you. However, whether to see or not, you decide for yourself, I’m sure you came to find me this time to consult with me on some of the Returning Void Third Stage realms, it’s normal to not see them, it’s a waste of time.”

Omi smiled, “I didn’t expect the friends of the Flower Moon Empire to be so enthusiastic, since they think so highly of me, how can I not see them. However, you’re right, Senior, I came to find you to ask you for advice about the Returning Void Third Stage realm, I wonder if you can teach me, Senior.”

Lan Runshui smiled, “Even if you don’t come looking for me, I’ll actually come looking for you.”

“Why?”

“Because I’m the most powerful person in the world, the only one to return to the third stage of Void, I’m lonely and I want a rival. Without a rival, it’s so lonely and scary, but unfortunately, looking at the entire world, there’s not a single person who has any hope of stepping into the Returned Void Third Stage. Fortunately, you’ve excelled, you can definitely step into the Returned Void Third Stage, so I want to find you and help you step into the Returned Void Third Stage, then, we’ll have a showdown.”

“Uh.”

“Shang Hong, do you think I’m joking with you? No, I’m serious, I’m too lonely, I just want to be able to have a big battle with someone of my level, before I die.”

“Senior, as you wish, if I step into the Third Stage of Returning Void, then I will fight you.”

“Hahaha, good, then, from today onwards, you will live in my Flower Moon Empire until you step into the Returned Void stage three times. The day you step into the Returned Void three times will be the day we duke it out.”

“Good!” Omi hesitated and finally nodded, Omi hesitated because he didn’t know how long it would take.

Omi’s grandfather was already 181 years old, and Omi had to go back within twenty years, or else his grandfather wouldn’t be able to see him.

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Omi lived in the Flower Moon Empire.

Every day, he cut, observed, and comprehended with Lan Runshui, and Lan Runshui did truly want to help Omi step into the Third Stage of Return to Void. This wasn’t selflessness, but rather people who had reached their level were no longer able to think about their thoughts in a normal human way.

Omi stayed with Lan Runshui every day, Omi clearly felt Lan Runshui’s loneliness, a loneliness that wasn’t the loneliness of not having anyone by his side, but the loneliness of being in a high place.

Omi seemed to foresee his future, and would also live in this endless loneliness.

Omi stayed in the Flower Moon Empire for ten years.

In these ten years, with Lan Run Shui giving his all, Omi had indeed gained a great deal.

Omi went from zero times in the second stage of Return to Void to nine times in the second stage of Return to Void.

Omi was only one time away from stepping into the third stage of Return to Void.

However, Lan Runshui was no longer good enough.

“Shang Hong, if you don’t step into the Returned Void Phase Three, I’m afraid I won’t be able to wait for you, the day of my greatness will be either this year or next year.” Lan Runshui said as he looked at Omi, in these ten years, Lan Runshui had aged a lot, and it could be seen that his big day was indeed coming up.

Omi said, “One year at the most, I will definitely step into the Third Stage of Return to Void.” Remember the website .kanshu8.net

“There’s nothing more I can do to help you, there’s one last step that’s up to you, I’m just asking you now, is there any way you can fight me before I die? If you don’t have the confidence, then I’ll have to kill you now.”

“Of course, but I received a letter from my family yesterday, I have something to rush back to the Great Martial Empire, in half a year from now, you’ll come from here to find me in the Great Martial Empire, and then whether or not I step into the Returning Void Third Stage, I’ll do as you wish.”

“Fine, I will come to find you in half a year, and I will kill you directly whether or not you step into the Returning Void Third Stage in half a year.”

“I’ll wait for you.”

After saying that, Omi flew away and left the Flower Moon Empire, Lan Runshui looked at the distant Omi and secretly said, “After half a year, I hope you’ve really stepped into the Returning Void Third Stage, otherwise, I’ll only kill you if I spend ten years helping you and end up not fulfilling my wish.”

Omi had rushed back to the Great Martial Empire this time to receive a family letter, which said that his son, Shang Xu, was getting married.

Omi had to rush back.

Counting up, Shang Xu was already 39 years old, and by the time Omi returned home, it would be almost half a year at least.

Omi was on his way to comprehend the martial dao as he made his way home.

About five months later, Omi made his way back to the Great Martial Empire and returned to the Imperial City.

Omi flew straight back to his home in the imperial palace.

“Omi, you’re finally back.” Xu Mei Qian came up happily when she saw Omi.

After not seeing her for ten years, Xu Mei Qian had aged a lot, Xu Mei Qian was already 96 years old, and with Xu Mei Qian’s martial realm, she would eventually be able to live to 140 or so, Xu Mei Qian would only have forty years left to live, and her life would finally be at the end. This life, this journey, they had a lot of emotions.

“Mei Qian, you’ve suffered.” Omi said as he hugged Xu Mei Qian.

“You’ve suffered too.” They smiled at each other.

“I didn’t miss Shang Xu’s wedding, did I?” Omi asked.

“No, just waiting for you to come back, the family letter has been sent out for a year, and this year, Qin Nui is also preparing for her big wedding.”

“Oh, what a double blessing.” Omi walked into the main hall and had all his relatives called in for a reunion dinner tonight.

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That night, all of Omi’s family members came, large and small, and there were already hundreds of people.

Omi clearly remembered that back when they came from another continent, there were only forty people in total, now, it had grown to a hundred.

Several of Omi’s brothers were already grandparents.

However, Omi was about to become a grandfather as well.

Because, the belly of Shang Xu’s daughter-in-law was already very big.

“Dad.” Shang Xu pulled his wife over to Omi.

“Shang Xu, matured.” Omi looked at him with eyes full of joy and said, back then Shang Xu and Shang Lei, the most hungry people, often went to the palace to provoke the palace maidens, and also made Xu Mei Qian angry, now in the blink of an eye, to start a family.

“Dad, this is my daughter-in-law, her name is Yu Lan.”

The woman called Yu Lan was busy calling out, “Dad.”

Omi nodded with a slight smile and asked, “How many months is the child?”

“Eight months.”

“Well, in two months, I’ll be a grandfather, hahaha.” Omi laughed.

Shang Xu suddenly knelt down.

“Shang Xu, what are you doing on your knees?”

Shang Xu said, “Dad, I’m sorry, I was very ignorant in the past, I failed to live up to your sustenance, and I made Mom sad by not practicing martial arts properly. And Mom, I’m even more sorry for making you worry about me all these years, please accept my three bows to thank you for your upbringing.” Saying that, Shang Xu bowed to Omi and Xu Mei Qian, three times respectively.

Xu Mei Qian’s eyes were red, but her face was smiling and she said, “Xu’er, what are you doing, get up quickly.”

Omi smiled, “Well, now that you’re going to have a family, being able to realize your past mistakes, good, get up, sit back in your seat, the banquet will begin soon.”

“Yes, Dad.”Shang Xu sat back in his seat with his daughter-in-law.

Omi looked towards Qin Nui and said, “Qin Nui, I heard that you are also getting married, why don’t you see your man?”

Qin Nui shyly said, “He, he didn’t come, he hasn’t gotten married yet after all.”

Omi nodded his head.

Qin Ren busy said, “Husband, Qin Nui’s husband, his name is Zhu Jin Yao, a genius child of the four vice-national clans of the Great Martial Empire, the Zhu Clan, five years older than Qin Nui, 45 this year, his realm has already reached Zongshi Grand Perfection.”

“Mm, very good.”Omi said with a nod.

Qin Nui shyly lowered her head, her lips pursed with a smile, it seemed that Qin Nui also liked that Zhu Jin Yao, although she was shy, she was secretly happy in her heart.

Omi said to Qin Rei, “Rei’er, this son-in-law, are you satisfied.”

Qin Rengyi smiled: “Satisfied.”

Omi said, “You’ve been scouting for her for all these years, Rei’er, it’s been hard for you.”

“Husband, what are you talking about.”Rei Qin lovingly gave Omi a glance, a pair of old couples showing their affection in public.

Omi scanned the entire palace, hundreds of family members.

Among them were naturally Omi’s master and master’s wife, as well as Mu Qianji’s parents, Mu Free, Flower Fairy, and so on.

Nowadays, Mu Qiyao had also become a grandfather.

Back then, he only had one daughter, Mu Qianji, who disappeared before having a child, and in a flash, when he was a grandfather, right now, Mu Free Yao was feeding his granddaughter, who was about three years old.Omi looked at their family and smiled slightly, if Mu Qianji also saw it, he would be very pleased, I guess.

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There was also Omi’s master and master’s wife.

Unfortunately, Shisuniang had never had children, and I don’t know if it was Shisuniang’s problem or Shisuniang’s problem, but they were still two people.It’s just that Shiniang’s late talent was a bit unexpected, but now, at 118 years old, although she looks like an old woman, her martial arts realm is at the late Dengfeng stage.

As for Master Ding Ru, who was over 120 years old and still a grandmaster grand completion, it seemed that Master did not have the destiny to step into the peak-denying realm.

Therefore, nowadays, Shifu looked like he was a whole lot older than Shifu.

“Phew!” Omi sighed deeply, his master’s day of greatness was also entering the countdown to his greatness in a dozen years.

Lastly, there was Shang Ji, who was 29 years old this year and had already stepped into the late stage of his mastery, Omi wasn’t even as good as him at 29 years old. Of course, also how about his late stage, if he could be so talented even in the late stage, then he would really be a great genius.

The whole family, had a reunion dinner in the lively palace.

The next day, Omi agreed on Shang Xu’s wedding day, which was set for half a month later.

Qin Nui and Zhu Jin Yao’s wedding was also booked together, in a month’s time.

At this time, in the Flower Moon Empire, Lan Run Shui had already left for the Great Martial Empire.

Before he arrived at the Great Martial Empire, Omi had not stepped into the Third Stage of Return to Void, and that would mean the death of Omi. One second to remember to read the book

However, it would take at least five months for him to travel from the Flower Moon Empire to the Great Martial Empire.

Half a month later, Shang Xu held the wedding as scheduled, using a classical wedding ceremony.

“First bow to heaven and earth.”

“The second worship the high hall.”

“The husband and wife worship each other.”

“Send them into the bridal chamber.”

“Congratulations to His Majesty, congratulations to His Majesty.” All the guests congratulated Omi.

“Thank you all, please take your seats.”

Another half month later, Qin Nui and Zhu Jin Yao got married.

However, Qin Nui chose a modern wedding in another world, Qin Nui was yearning for the romantic modernist style wedding of the other world, thanks to Xu Mei Qian, Liu Xiangyun,

and Li Xuan'er remembering the wedding ceremony of the other world, otherwise they wouldn't have been able to do it.

In the end, Qin Nui held a very modern wedding.

After Shang Xu and Qin Nui's wedding was complete, Omi also rushed into seclusion.

Lan Run Shui was already on his way to the Great Martial Empire, and Omi didn't have much time left.

If Omi didn't step into the Third Stage of Return to Void before he arrived, then Omi would definitely be killed by him, as he had put in ten years of effort to help Omi, but in return he didn't get the desire to fight before he died, and would definitely get annoyed and be done with it.

Omi's isolation was four months, and he hadn't even come out to give birth to a child with Shang Xu's daughter-in-law.

And then, in the Great Martial Imperial City, a loud shout came from the sky, "Shang Hong, I'm coming, come out and suffer death, if you dare to hide, I will slaughter the entire city, you know, I'll do what I say."

At this moment, in the secret room, Omi, however, was still a little short of stepping into the Third Stage of Return to Void.

Omi heard Lan Runshui's voice in the sky and snorted in frustration, "Lan Runshui, you're really ruthless enough to turn the other cheek when you say you'll do it."

Omi tried his best to sprint, quickly stepping into the last layer of the

Return to the Third Phase of Void, or else the Imperial City of the Great Martial Empire will be drained of blood.

After Lan Runshui gave out a shout, the entire Imperial City was terrified, thinking that Omi had messed with some enemy.

Omi's grandfather Shang Jian, as well as Shang Mo and other Returned Void powerhouses, flew into the sky.

"Paying homage to senior, senior, are you senior Lan Runshui?" Shang Mo was busy.

"Exactly, I'm asking you, where's Shang Hong?" Lan Runshui asked with a chilly face.

"Senior, why are you looking for Shang Hong ah? Did Shang Hong offend you? If Shang Hong has offended you, I hope Senior will forgive you."

"I'm asking you Shang Hong, but you're talking a lot of nonsense to me, go to hell." Lan Runshui struck out with a palm strike, and suddenly Shang Mo was flattened without resistance, his body falling from the sky.

“Ah.”The rest of them saw Shang Mo die in an instant and their bodies trembled with fear.

However, even if Shang Mo wasn't killed by Lan Run Shui, he wouldn't live long and would have a big limit, but unfortunately, he had planned to choose a self-limit and then pass it on to his grandson, Shang Niu, to help Shang Niu step into the Dengfeng Great Perfection, but unfortunately, man's plan wasn't as good as God's plan.

At this moment on the ground.

Shang Niu saw his grandfather's corpse fall from the sky and hissed with red eyes, “Grandpa.”

Shang Niu was busy jumping up and picking up his grandfather's body that had fallen to the ground, but unfortunately it was already dead.

“Grandpa!”The first thing you need to do is to get your own personal information, and you'll be able to do that with your own personal information.Now, watching his grandfather die in a tragic way, Shang Cuo is tearing his heart out.

In the sky, Lan Runshui looked at a group of shivering Homecoming Phase 1s in front of him, as if looking at a group of ants.

Lan Runshui asked once again, “Where is Shang Hong?This time no one will answer me again, I'll kill another one.”

The group of Returning Void Phase One in front of them were all very depressed, how could they know where Shang Hong was, they only knew that Shang Hong had returned a few months ago to attend his son and daughter's wedding, and hadn't been seen since, perhaps leaving the imperial city.

However, Omi's grandfather, Shang Jian, knows where Shang Hong is, Shang Hong is in the secret room underneath the imperial palace in solitary confinement.

However, Omi's grandfather, Shang Jian, wouldn't say anything no matter what, even if he was the next to die.

At this moment, an old man from the first stage of Return to Void said, “Shang Hong came back a few months ago to attend his son and daughter's wedding and hasn't been seen since, I think he should have left the imperial city.”

Lan Runshui's pale old eyes chilled, as if the air around him was suddenly frozen, Lan Runshui raised his withered hands and suddenly flicked out a thin machete from his sleeve.

“Shang Hong, this is your choice.”

After saying that, Lan Run Shui threw the scimitar in his sleeve to the ground.

“Swoosh.”That machete flew into one of the streets of the imperial city, like a reaper, the entire street, in no time, from the street to the end of the street, everyone's head rolled off, cutting wheat was not even this fast.

But just as the machete was reaping to the end of that street, a sudden burst of energy shot up.

“Dang!” That machete was shot to the ground, and the people on that street finally ended their nightmare, looking at the instantly filled heads in pain.

“Hahaha.” In the sky, Lan Runshui laughed instead and said, “Shang Hong, you’ve finally come out, I thought that you failed to step into the Returning Void Third Stage within this year, afraid that I would kill you and hide.”

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In the next second, Omi’s figure shot up into the air and stood a dozen meters across from Lan Runshui.

Omi said, “Lan Runshui, you are really heartless and unjust, I thought that ten years of companionship was at least a little bit of love.”

“Hahaha, Shang Hong, you’re thinking too much, ten years of companionship, I’m only here for today’s life and death battle, today it’s either you kill me or I kill you. Shang Hong, are you ready for this?”

Omi looked at the ground, a whole street of corpses on a certain imperial city street, and then at Shang Mo who died tragically on the ground directly below, as well as Shang Stubborn who was tearing his heart out and howling, and said, “Indeed, today it’s either you or me who dies.”

“Good, that’s what I want you to say.” Lan Runshui shouted.

The truth was that Omi didn’t have much confidence, because Omi had just stepped into the third stage of Returning Void and his realm hadn’t even stabilized, but Lan Runshui was an old Returning Void and had exposed a lot of Omi’s martial skills in the previous ten years, and Lan Runshui knew Omi’s martial skills quite well, while Omi didn’t know his true martial skills.

Therefore, this battle was a battle of life and death for Omi.

Lan Run Shui took out another scimitar and said, “Shang Hong, it’s time for me to show you your Endless Sword Technique and for you to see my Shadowless Scimitar.”

“Good.”

Omi drew his sword.

Shang Jian and the others immediately retreated. The first website m.kanshu8.net

In the sky, Omi and Lan Runshui both released their endless battle intent, a pressure from the sky pressed down on the entire imperial city, it was as if positive and negative poles formed a gale between Omi and Lan Runshui, blowing each other’s clothes.

“Drink.” Lan Runshui shouted and threw the scimitar in his hand at Omi.

The scimitar became formless, leaving only a plausible shadow.

Omi had seen the power of his Shadowless Technique, and this was only the beginning.

So Lan Runshui was definitely a genius, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to step into the Third Stage of Returning Void.

Omi suddenly struck out with his sword.

Like a long rainbow, it was as fast as lightning.

“Ka.” Omi's sword blade grazed Lan Runshui's scimitar and did not hit, let alone knock it down.

“Not good.” Sure enough, the next moment Omi felt a pain in his arm and was cut by Lan Runshui's scimitar.

Lan Run Shui's Shadowless Scimitar was too powerful, truly shadowless, so it was to be expected that one would be at a disadvantage with the first move when one first stepped into the Returning Void Third Stage.

Lan Runshui's scimitar instantly returned to his hand.

“Shang Hong, be careful, the next cut will be your neck.” Lan Runshui said with a cold gaze.

Omi didn't say anything, in fact, if Omi opened Life Blood Hidden, Lan Runshui's Shadowless Technique would be almost ineffective against Omi.

However, Omi didn't want to open Life Blood Yin, although Life Blood Yin wasn't considered a part of Omi's extras, it was just a part of Omi's strength, and there was no shame in opening it.

It was just that Omi wanted to have another good taste of Lan Runshui's martial arts, it was rare to have such a powerful enemy, after this battle, Omi would never have another battle in the future, as no one would ever be his opponent again.

“Buzz.” Lan Run Shui's slash flew again, and this time, Lan Run Shui was no longer throwing his scimitar out, but his entire body flew together, his speed was so fast that he was almost shadowless, and yes, Lan Run Shui's shadowless kung fu was also integrated into his body style.

“Swoosh.”

Like death, the scimitar closed in on Omi's head.

Omi's Endless Gong was naturally not a blow.

Omi's body shook a few times, bringing out the sense of space that the Endless Gong incorporated.

This move was not known to Omi when he was with Lan Runshui ten years before.

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br /> Suddenly, Lan Runshui felt Omi's body, becoming incomparably distant, his machete instantly lost its target, but in the next moment, he felt Omi was right in front of him, this illusory, near or distant body style, making him baffled. Lan Runshui still knew that Omi's Endless Technique, the most powerful layer, didn't even let him know, thanks to the fact that he thought his Shadowless Technique could hang on to Omi's Endless Technique.

"Puff." In the next second, Lan Runshui didn't have time to hesitate and tried to fly back, but a pain came from his chest, and then a pillar of blood blazed out in his chest.

Omi wanted to end him with a sword, but Lan Runshui's strength was also extraordinary, Omi didn't even have the ability to kill him with this sword, his sword only entered Lan Runshui's skin for half a minute, and Lan Runshui flew back.

Lan Runshui retreated a few dozen meters away, laughing, and as he laughed, the hole in his chest even spurted out blood.

Omi didn't have it easy either, his arm had just almost been removed by Lan Runshui's machete, and now his entire arm was stained red.

"Hahaha, good, good, I've been looking forward to a battle like this for decades, to have someone to fight me like this before my big day, I'm willing to die." Lan Runshui laughed madly.

On the ground, Omi's relatives were all incredibly nervous, seeing that one of Omi's arms was stained red and very worried. This was because this was a life and death battle, not a cut and thrust.

On the contrary, Omi wasn't overly worried about himself because Omi still had Life Blood Hidden as the strongest finale, unless Lan Run Shui also had no known cards.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Lan Run Shui said, "Shang Hong, I originally thought that my battle with you would only be light and easy, but I never thought that you would be able to force me to use my life-preserving technique."

"You actually have the final card." Omi said without any fluctuation in his face, as if no one else could see Omi's inner thoughts anymore, as if Omi was also an old monster who had lived for more than two hundred years, so profound that no one could understand his eyes.

"Right, if you didn't, then you will die today." Lan Runshui said.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, come on, make your final card."

“Shang Hong, my life-preserving technique can instantly increase my power, but the consequences are extremely serious, you may even lose your life, but it doesn’t matter, as long as I can have a painful battle today and kill you viciously, no regrets.”

“I hope so.”

After saying that, Lan Runshui’s two eyes turned red, the thinning hair on top of his head stood up, and the skin on Lan Runshui’s body turned dark purple, looking like he was possessed.

That’s right, Lan Runshui’s bottom card for instantly improving his power was being possessed, Omi thought that he also had a similar technique to Life Blood Hidden, but it turned out not to be.

After entering the demon, Lan Run Shui’s entire aura had really increased by an unknown number of times, his demonic aura was enormous, but Omi that wasn’t demonic aura, but black blood aura.

“Boom.”Lan Runshui’s body exploded into the air and rushed towards Omi with a clatter, his speed had been so fast that the people on the ground couldn’t look at him.

Omi also instantly opened Life Blood Hidden, a showdown of each other’s strongest cards.

Omi who had opened Life Blood Hidden had also increased his strength by an unknown amount, and Omi’s rainbow-like sword and Lan Runshui’s entire body transforming into a sword were like two planets colliding with each other.

“Boom.”An invisible wave of air in the sky exploded all around, and no one knew what the next ending would be.

Omi and Lan Runshui, who were standing back to back, stood motionless in the sky.

The people on the ground were all incredibly nervous, but they didn’t move a muscle.

After about ten seconds, Lan Runshui said, “I’m very happy in this battle, Shang Hong, thank you for making me.”

Omi said, “No sending.”

After saying that, Lan Run Shui’s body suddenly began to crack from his skull, splitting in half with a clatter and falling to the ground.

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The people on the ground were all relieved to see Shang Hong kill Lan Run Shui.

The moment Omi saw Lan Runshui’s corpse fall to the ground, he suddenly felt lonely inside, from then on, no one in this world was his opponent anymore, Omi would walk alone towards the higher path of martial arts, not knowing what realm was behind him, let alone what

direction the cultivation would take, it was all up to him to find out, this difficulty, increased by more than a hundred times.

Omi flew to the ground and looked at Shang Mo, who was already dead.

Shang Crouch was holding Shang Mo's corpse.

Omi said, "Shang stubborn, grieve."

Shang Crouch nodded silently.

Omi also ordered his servants to freeze Lan Runshui's corpse and send it back to the Flower Moon Empire, no matter what, Lan Runshui was also a generation strong man, he should be allowed to return to his hometown.

After Omi dealt with everything, he locked himself in the secret room.

From the moment Lan Runshui died, Omi felt as if he was detached from the entire world, a sadness that he had no rivals.

Omi didn't know where to go, didn't know what to do next, and although his goal was clear, he was clueless. Go out and train? But there are no more relics to be found in this world, most places are known places, and no one stronger since then will inch forward.

Time rushed by, and in the blink of an eye, it was 18 years of spring and autumn. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

Omi was 110 years old.

Omi's appearance also looked like he was finally no longer very young, but at least 50 years old for an ordinary person.

At this moment, in a room.

Omi was sitting in front of the bed, also sitting in front of the bed was Qin Ren, and the other brothers and sisters, and of course, there was Grandmother Yan Xinyi.

A pale old man, leaning against the bed, was Omi's master, Ding Ru.

The teacher's wife, Yan Xinyi, was sobbing softly.

Ding Ru smiled slightly and held the hand of his teacher's wife, comforting her, "Xin Yi, don't be sad, let alone cry, I hope I'm leaving happy."

"Ding Ru." The teacher's wife held Ding Ru's hand and called out sadly.

In front of the bed, all of Omi's brothers and sisters stood there quietly, Qin Ren and Ju's eyes were red.

Ding Ru was already over a hundred and forty years old, his time limit was up, and looking at his pale appearance, he was about to die.

Everyone in the entire house was not young, even the youngest, Omi, had the appearance of a 50 year old among ordinary people, not to mention the others.

The teacher's wife also had white hair, and the hands she held with Ding Ru were all wrinkled, just better compared to her master's withered and fleshless hands.

Omi was the half-aged look of his brothers and sisters, including Qin Ren.

Youth was gone for good.

Right at this moment, Ding Ru's hand suddenly dropped.

"Ding Ru." The teacher's wife shouted.

Omi immediately knelt down, a sadness in his heart.

Master Shifu was already gone.

"Ding Ru, sob." The teacher's wife cried out, and Qin Ren and Ah Ju also jumped to the bed and cried out.

Instead, Omi and a few other men didn't cry, but their eyes were empty.

Omi took the lead and kowtowed three times to his master's corpse, then said, "Master, have a good journey."

"Master, the disciples will be looking for you in a few decades." Big Brother sobbed.

After that, Omi buried his master thickly, and life went back to normal, with his wife carrying his master's ashes.

Moving to a mountain outside the imperial city and living alone, Omi didn't bother, only sending people to check on the situation periodically.

Today, eighteen years later, Omi had struggled all the way to the Fourth Stage of Return to Void.

It took eighteen years to break through from the third stage of Returned Void zero times to the fourth stage of Returned Void.

But unfortunately, the further one went, the more difficult it would be.

"Grandfather." When Omi returned to the palace, a fifteen or sixteen year old girl came and shouted upon seeing Omi.

“Oh, Shang Yun, if you’re not practicing martial arts today, why are you free to come to grandpa.” Omi said with a slight smile.

That fifteen or sixteen year old girl said, “My mother is giving me a day off today, so I came to see grandpa, I heard that grandpa’s master has left in his prime, grandpa is in mourning.”

“It’s fine, everyone has to go.” Omi smiled faintly and touched the top of the young girl’s head, this young girl looked very similar to Qin Nui, who was exactly Qin Nui’s daughter, and Qin Nui was very similar to Omi, so this young girl was also quite similar to Omi, and Omi listened to cherish this granddaughter.

Of course, Qin Nui was married to Zhu Jin Yao, not out of marriage, but Zhu Jin Yao into the family, so Shang Yun was his own granddaughter, not his granddaughter.

“Shang Yun, let grandpa see how your martial arts skills are doing.”

“Yes, grandpa can guide me oh.”

“Of course.”

“Grandpa, then I can start practicing.” Saying that, the young girl rehearsed in front of Omi.

Omi looked at her with a kind gaze and finally chuckled and said, “Yun’er has practiced really well.”

“Grandpa, don’t lie to me, my mother and father are always saying I’m stupid.”

“Come, Yun’er, let grandpa guide you through a few moves, but remember them well.”

“Good.”

Omi spot threw a few moves of the martial art Shang Yun had just practiced.

“Grandpa, didn’t you say you’d teach me a few strokes? Why are you practicing the same as I am?”

“Don’t you notice any difference, Rue?”

“It seems like, it seems like it’s much more powerful than what I practiced.” Yun Shang said with a touch of her head.

“Then do you want to practice as strong as grandpa?”

“Think.”

“Good. Then watch carefully and see how these moves have to be performed to achieve the strongest effect.”

Not long after Omi had taught Shang Yun to practice, a man came along, and that man had a little girl in his hand, that little girl was about three or four years old.

“Dad, you’re teaching Shang Yun again.”The man said to Omi.

Omi said, “Shang Ji, you haven’t gone out for three years, are you going to stay at home forever after marrying a daughter-in-law?”Omi seemed to be a bit dissatisfied with Shang Ji.

That’s right, the man who was leading the three-year-old girl along was Shang Ji.

Shang Ji was 47 years old this year, and his realm was Zongshi Grand Perfection.

Shang Ji’s talent has been outstanding since he was a child, making Omi very satisfied. Unlike Omi, Omi reached the Fourth Stage of Return to Void, the entire world had been there, no matter which place he went to, there was no encounter for Omi.

“Dad, I.”

“Alright, leave my granddaughter behind, you can go now.”

“Oh.”Shang Ji had no choice but to leave his daughter behind, depressed and alone.

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Omi picked up Shang Ji’s daughter, kissed her on the cheek, and said with a loving face, “Shang Yang, have you missed grandpa.”

“Yes.”

“Hahaha.”Omi laughed out loud and said to Shang Yun, “Yun’er, stop practicing for now, go in and drink some water and talk with grandpa.”

“Mm, grandpa.”

Omi carried three-year-old Shang Yang in his arms and walked into the main hall, where he chatted with these two granddaughters.

At that moment, an old woman came in with a plate of snacks.

“Omi, try my newly invented dim sum.”That old woman said.

“Xuan’er, how come the older you get, the more you like to toss these things.”Omi said.

Three-year-old Shang Yang was busy saying, “Grandma Li, I want to eat.”

“Good, Grandma Li will feed it to you.”Li Xuan’er squatted down and picked up a pastry and said.

Omi was speechless. One second to remember to read the book

Li Xuan'er said, "Nowadays at this age, cultivation has been inching forward, my son has grown up, even my grandson doesn't need my help to bring him up, what else can I do if I don't find something to do, so, nothing to do but study and research delicious food."

Omi patted Li Xuan'er's wrinkled old hand and didn't say anything.

Li Xuan'er grabbed a pastry and handed it to Omi's mouth and said, "You should eat one too."

Omi grabbed Li Xuan'er's hand and sighed deeply, "These hands, once so tender and white, green and jade fingers, are now withered."

"Come on, what age are they, still green and jade fingers." Li Xuan'er gave Omi a glance and stuffed the pastry into Omi's mouth.

Omi looked at Li Xuan'er, and seemed to clearly remember in his mind how youthful and beautiful Li Xuan'er was back then at White Cloud High School, as the Four Great School Flowers.

"Dad."

"Shang Yun." At that moment, a woman's shout came from outside, and shortly after, a woman walked in.

Shang Yun, who was eating a pastry, hid behind a pillar in a panic.

The woman shouted, "Shang Yun, come out and still hide."

Omi said, "Qin Nui, why are you shouting?"

The woman who came in was none other than Qin Nui, presumably looking for her daughter Shang Yun.

"Dad, Shang Yun he really did run to you, she slipped away when I wasn't paying attention."

Omi looked back towards the pillar and said, "Yun'er, didn't you say that your mother is giving you the day off today?"

Shang Yun came out with her head down, not daring to look at everyone.

Qin Nui was so angry that she wanted to go up and grab her, Omi said, "Qin Nui, don't be too strict, it's appropriate to give people some freedom."

"Dad ah, people who are already not active, if I don't care about it, then she will really be ruined ah." Qin Nui said.

Omi chuckled, seeing Qin Nui's appearance at the moment, Omi couldn't help but remember when Qin Nui was still young, Qin Rei forced Qin Nui to practice martial arts, Qin Nui and Qin Rei, really worthy of being mother and daughter, this education is all exactly the same.

Omi smiled, "Qin Nui, don't forget, when you yourself were a child, weren't you the same, your mother forced you to practice martial arts and watched you all the time, at that time, weren't you just as rebellious?"

"Uh, dad, that's different, no matter how much more obedient I was when I was young, I was still more obedient than Shang Yun is now, right?"

"Hahaha, just ask your mother about that." Omi laughed out loud.

"What is there to ask me?" At that moment, another old woman walked in, and it was

Qin Ren.

"Grandmother, my mother wants to force me to practice martial arts, and she won't give me any free time at all." That Shang Yun immediately pounced on Qin Ren, and also looked like she was aggrieved.

Qin Ren said, "Yun'er, it's not that grandmother won't help you, your mother did the right thing, go back with your mother quickly, practice martial arts, don't waste away, it's still so small, if you don't lay a good foundation, what about the future?"

"Oh." Shang Yun aggrieved oh, and obediently followed Qin Nui away.

Omi said to Qin Rei, "Rei'er, when I saw the way she taught Shang Yun today, I thought of the way you taught Qin Nui back then, Qin Nui is really similar to you."

"That's needless to say, Qin Nui is my own child, if she's not like me then who is she like." Qin Ren said with a glance at Omi.

"Hahaha."

Omi chatted with Qin Rei for a short while before turning around and walking out of the palace, unknowingly, he came to a palace.

A pale woman, alone and reading a book, was Omi's mother, Qiao Xue.

"Mother."

Qiao Xue lifted her head and smiled, "Hong'er, why have you come over today?"

"Mother, I came over to see you, I just saw the appearance of Qin Nui and Shang Yun's mother and daughter and suddenly missed you. Mother, I was unfaithful, making you so lonely all by yourself."

“Hong’er, what silly words are you saying, your life is still long and your goals are still far away, you have to spend all your time on cultivation, it’s hard to waste it on me ah. Now that all my grandchildren have grown up and started families, I’m getting old, I can’t play with those Xuan Suns, so why don’t I just quietly read a book by myself.”

“Mother, you’re not old.” Omi sat at his mother’s feet and grabbed his mother’s arm and said.

“Oh, Hong’er, I heard that your master Ding Ru is gone today.”

“Hmm.”

“I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay, Mother.”

Omi’s mother sighed, “By the way, I’m almost ten years older than your master, and I’m afraid that Mother won’t live much longer.”

“Mother, don’t say such things.” Omi said with some difficulty, his relatives were getting older one by one, watching one by one pass away, Omi was not feeling good inside, although he said that he had already seen through it, but he couldn’t not be sad.

Omi’s grandfather Shang Jian, that was the earliest to leave, seven or eight years after that war with Lan Runshui, grandfather Shang Jian went away.

Omi’s mother-in-law was now 155, and the late stage of peak ascension was really not that long away.

My mother patted the back of Omi’s hand and didn’t say anything.

Omi sat on the ground, his head resting on his mother-in-law’s lap, like a little child, only, unconsciously, Omi’s eyes were wet.

The young offspring kept growing up, while the oldest loved ones kept passing away.

They all only had a few years to a few decades left to live, but Omi was the only one who still had at least 150 years to live.

Omi could no longer imagine how he was going to live when all of his relatives were gone and he was left alone.

“Hong’er, what a relief it would be if your father were to know in the spring that his son was able to reach the Fourth Stage of Return to the Void, which is difficult for anyone to reach even in 10,000 years. Hong’er, you must continue to work hard to reach the Returned Void Stage 5, or even surpass it, to reach heights that no one before you has ever reached, to become the strongest person since the beginning of time.”

“Okay, I will definitely try my best, but, I feel so lonely.”

“Hong’er, although mother can’t accompany you for a few more years, you still have so many sons and grandsons, you won’t be lonely.”

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“No, mother, you don’t understand, I haven’t done anything for 18 years, I so want to have a good fight with someone, but unfortunately, no one can satisfy me, I kind of understand why, in the beginning, Lan Run Shui was willing to spend ten years to help me, and then fight him. If my child is also going to die, then my child’s wish is probably the same, to have a good fight before I die.”

“Hong’er, alas, my good boy.” Omi’s mother stroked Omi’s hair and sighed deeply.

Omi was with his mother, accompanying him for three days and three nights, eating with her and sleeping with her, Omi slept on the ground, the reason why Omi never left her for a moment for three days and three nights was because, Omi was about to enter another round of retreat, Omi was afraid that by the time he was out of the gate again, his mother would be gone.

After three days and three nights.

“Hong’er, go, go do your business, you don’t need to stay with your mother anymore.”

“Mother, I can’t leave you behind.”

“Silly child, your path is still long while ours is close, you must learn to give up so that you can move forward.”

“Learn to forsake?” Omi seems to have come to a realization.

Only by learning to give up can we move forward. Yes, Omi is unable to give up now, if only he could learn to give up, not caring at all, that would be great, with no distractions, he would be able to move forward faster.

However, Omi couldn’t do it.

I’m not sure if I’m going to be able to do that. The first website m. kanshu8.net

As soon as Omi entered the retreat state, which could be as short as two or three years or as long as seven or eight years, Omi himself could not control the time, and no one else would bother him.

This time, Omi went into seclusion for about 13 more years.

After six years, Omi was 123 years old.

Omi’s realm had gone from zero times in the fourth stage of Return to Void to six times in the fourth stage of Return to Void.

Thirteen years only added six times to Omi's total.

Omi opened his eyes and found that he was already covered in a layer of dust, he himself didn't know how long he had been sitting in the chamber, because his thoughts were deep into the depths of his brain.

Now for Omi, normal cultivation was no longer useful, he had to develop the deep layers of his brain for cultivation to be useful.

It was really at a certain level, even the way of cultivation had quietly changed.

Omi touched his chin, thirteen years of not moving and no one taking care of his beard, it was naturally long, except that Omi's beard wasn't white yet, it was still a black beard.

The black beard showed that Omi's body wasn't very old, it was less than 60 years old for an ordinary person.

Omi stood up and shook the dust off his body, then pushed open the stone door and walked out.

"Taizu is out of the gate."

As soon as Omi walked out of the stone door and arrived outside the secret room, someone shouted that Taizu was out of the gate.

Soon, many people came from all directions, all of whom were Omi's family and friends.

The first to come were Qin Nui and Zhu Jin Yao.

"Father."

"Father." The two of them were busy calling out.

Omi looked at Qin Nui, who seemed to have changed by many years compared to the last time, Omi was busy asking, "Qin Nui, how long has it been in the past?"

Qin Nui's husband, Zhu Jin Yao, was busy saying, "Thirteen years."

"Thirteen years." Omi said, a tear flowing out of the corner of his eye.

"Father, what's wrong with you?" Qin Nui was busy coming up to help Omi.

Omi asked, "Your grandmother, when did you leave?"

"About the third year after you closed the gate."

Omi cried out in sorrow, "Mother, my son is unfaithful."

Qin Nui cried, "Father, don't be like this, we were all by her side when grandmother's time was up, and we wanted to risk coming to wake you up then, but grandmother wouldn't let anyone disturb you."

Omi's mind flashed with a picture of his mother's face, from the time when Omi had just met her, to the time when he ended up accompanying her for three days and three nights, his mother's face went from young and beautiful, to a withered old woman.

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bsp; Omi flew up and headed straight for the Royal Mausoleum.

Omi only swept a glance, and in no time, he found a tombstone from Noda's Royal Mausoleum, which was her mother's grave.

Omi flew up and knelt down to that tombstone.

"Mother, Hong'er came to see you, but unfortunately, by the time Hong'er leaves the gate this time, you will have been gone for ten years. Hong'er was unfaithful, unable to compensate you to the end, and also received three worship from Hong'er."

Omi bowed three times heavily.

"Mother, you can finally stop being so lonely by yourself, and when you go there, father will be by your side forever."

"Mother, have a good journey, my son will listen to you, and will never give up on the path of martial arts until the end."

Omi returned to the palace hall at this point.

Omi's relatives were all here.

Omi remained motionless, his body flying into the palace with great ease.

"Father."

"Grandfather."

"Tzichen."

"Brother Feng."

Everyone looked at Omi.

Omi took a look and saw that everyone was still there except for his aunt, as well as Mu and the Flower Fairy who were not there, Omi said, "Is everyone okay?"

“Fine fine.”

Omi asked, “My teacher’s wife, how is she now?”

Big brother Xie Yong said, “Don’t worry, Shizuo is still living in solitary seclusion on that mountain outside the imperial city.”

“That’s good.”

“Moreover, Shisuniang has already reached the Peak Ascension Great Perfection, Shisuniang has really made us all unexpected, it’s a pity that it’s too late to exert our strength until we are old.”Second Senior Brother said.

“Oh, I’ll go and see Shisuniang tomorrow. Where’s Muyoung and the Flower Fairy couple?”Don Zimmer asked again.

“Alas, they’re long gone.”

“When?”Omi asked somewhat heartbroken that Mu Qianji’s parents were also gone.

“In the second and third year after your retreat, respectively, but you don’t have to worry, when Mu Qianhao and his wife left, he was accompanied by a group of children and grandchildren, so he didn’t go alone.”

“Well, that’s good.”

Liu Yue asked, “Omi, what realm have you reached this time in the retreat?Anyway, your realm is only numbers to us.”

Omi didn’t hold back, “Return to Void Stage 4 six times.”

“Six breakthroughs in thirteen years, not bad, Omi, when are you going to step into the fifth stage of Return to Void?”

“Five phases, huh? I don’t know.”Omi shook his head.

Omi was completely feeling his way across the river, the future was confusing, and the legends in history said that the strongest people had reached the Fifth Stage of Return to Void, but there was no way of knowing if the legend was true or not.As for after the Returning Void Stage 5, there were no more legends, as none of the legends had reached the level.

“Grandpa, I’m Shang Yang, don’t you remember me?”At this point, one was about 16 years old.

“Shang Yang?”Omi looked at this little girl, a little unbelievable, she was 3 years old back then, now she was a 16 year old big girl.

“Yeah, I’m Shang Yang, you even fed me pastries when I was little.”

“Oh, Yangyang, you’re so big.” Omi smiled happily.

“Grandpa, there’s still me.”

“There’s still me.”

A dozen more boys and girls came out, all of them from Omi’s grandchildren’s generation, aged between their teens and thirties.

“Good, good, they’re all good kids.”

At that moment, Song Yu’er said, “Alright, Omi, just out of the border, sit down and take a break, drink some water before you talk, you haven’t eaten or drunk for thirteen years.”

Those grandchildren who were only in their teens and twenties were all amazed, grandpa is so strong, he can go 13 years without eating and sleeping, grandpa is already invincible in their minds, because since the day they were born, grandpa is the strongest person in the world.

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Omi nodded, went to wash up, changed into clean clothes, trimmed his long beard, and then had a good sleep.

It was already the next morning when he woke up.

Omi left the imperial city after waking up and went to a mountain outside the imperial city.

Previously, Omi’s teacher’s wife was on her way to this mountain for seclusion, and Omi came directly to a thatched hut on the mountain.

“Shisuniang?”

“Sensei?”

Omi called out a few times, but there was no reply from the teacher’s wife, Omi pushed the door into the thatched hut, only to see a note on the thatched hut’s table, it looked like the note had been written for some time, with a layer of dust on it.

The note said, “Disciples, no need to come to see the teacher’s mother anymore, the teacher’s mother has not much time left, take your master away, this life has disciples like you, the teacher’s mother is very proud, the teacher’s mother wishes you all the best, in the next life there is a fate to do the teacher’s and disciples again, this life to say goodbye.”

“Shisuniang!” Omi heavily put down the note, his heart ached with grief, Shisuniang was gone, not knowing where she had taken her master, in short, this life was goodbye.

“Shisuniang, take care.” Omi choked and said, in this life, each other’s path of master and disciple is considered to be a perfect end, at this moment, in Omi’s mind, a scene flashed

through the picture of the childhood master and aunt raising and teaching their brothers and sisters, it was so beautiful and so sweet.

Omi returned to the palace with a heavy heart. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

“Omi, when did you wake up, did you go visit your teacher’s wife? Why didn’t you call us.” Big Brother was busy.

“There’s no need to go any further, Shisame has already left.”

“What? Has the teacher’s wife left?”

Omi didn’t explain much and handed the note that Shiniang had left for their division brothers to Big Brother.

After reading it, Big Brother cried out in sorrow, and the rest of the brothers and sisters rushed over to read the note of farewell from his wife and cried bitterly as well.

Omi’s group of brothers and sisters were saddened for several days, as his master had died, and now even his wife had said goodbye to him.

Omi spent the vast majority of his time with his wives after he left the country, because, when the lifelong fate of master and apprentice ended, then, in ten or twenty years, the lifelong fate of husband and wife with them would also end, while they were all still alive now, to be together, not to seek the end of the world, but to cherish every minute and every second.

After that, Omi wasn’t going to spend all of his time in seclusion for the next twenty years, Omi would spend all of his time with them, as well as his brothers, after hitting the Fifth Stage of Return to Void.

Omi had at least 130 years left in his life span anyway, and there was still too much time left for him to be alone in the future.

Half a year later, Omi stood at the entrance to the secret room, his relatives standing at the gate watching him enter the secret room.

“Go in and leave us alone.” Liu Xiangyun said with a smile.

Omi said to everyone, “Trust me, I’ll come out when I hit the 5th stage of Return to Void, it won’t be too long, then I’ll accompany you guys everyday and we’ll travel around the world.”

“Good.”

Omi entered the chamber in front of everyone’s eyes, and with a bang, the boulders of the chamber fell down, completely blocking the outside world from the chamber.

Omi sat on the floor, this time Omi had some inspiration and was ready to hit the Fifth Stage of Returning Void, he believed that it wouldn’t take long, once he hit the Fifth Stage of Returning Void

After the period, Omi would become the strongest and most powerful existence in the history of mankind, and it would no longer be a legend that someone had reached the Fifth Stage of Return to Void.

Omi closed his eyes and his spirit sank into the deep level of his mind.

After entering the deep level, it felt like falling asleep at night, completely unable to perceive any information from the outside world, just imagine who fell asleep and was still able to perceive the outside world while falling asleep at a deep level.

After reaching the legendary martial arts realm like Omi, ordinary cultivation was no longer useful, for example, going out for training or whatever, or experiencing life and death, this kind of traditional cultivation was no longer useful, because this kind of traditional cultivation was only stimulating the surface layer of the brain, it was still possible when it was weak, but now this kind of realm was only useful if you entered the deep level of the brain.

Omi didn't know how long it had been, but he was in the deep layers of his brain as if a computer was running, and in this state, his physical consumption was completely zero, so he didn't need to eat or drink water and wouldn't get tired. (In another world there is a legend of a Dharma Master who sat in a cave with his face to the wall in meditation for nine years, nine years without eating or drinking and without moving, maybe that Dharma Master is the state that Omi is in now, of course, this is just a legend from another world.)

Finally, after an unknown period of time, Omi opened his eyes.

Omi had completely stepped into the Fifth Stage of Returning Void.

After stepping into the Returned Void Stage 5, Omi gave an even more different feeling, as if there was a very divine feeling, the skin on his body emitted an invisible light, an invisible light that was invisible, but one could feel it, and then an involuntary urge to worship rose up within him.

"Phew." Omi exhaled deeply.

"The legendary Fifth Stage of Return to Void, I've reached it, it really is a completely different experience, every move feels so powerful, as if even the air can be clearly perceived." Omi smiled, at this moment, although Omi did not walk out of the secret room, Omi already felt that outside the secret room, there were two guards guarding there.

This kind of wonderful feeling.

Omi walked out of the secret room.

The guards outside shouted, "Saint Ancestor is out of the gate, Saint Ancestor is out of the gate."

Omi said, "Alright, stop shouting, if you're out of the gate, you're out of the gate, what are you shouting about."

“Yes, Sacred Ancestor.” That guard frantically lowered his head and said, Omi was almost like a god in his eyes.

Right now, Omi had sensed that there were many people flying in his direction in all directions.

The last time he had gone out of the gate, he hadn’t felt this, but this time when he reached the fifth stage of returning to the Void to go out of the gate, he felt it.

“Phew.” Omi’s body moved, and almost in the blink of an eye, he arrived under the eaves of the palace.

Omi said to the crowd that was flying away from the palace, “There’s no need to go over there, I’ve already returned.”

“Ah, Omi, you, didn’t you just leave the gate?” Xu Mei Qian was shocked, as soon as Xu Mei Qian heard Omi fly towards the back mountain chamber after leaving the gate, but as soon as she flew not far into the air, she heard Omi say under the eaves of the palace that there was no need to go over, this was too fast.

The crowd returned down and stood under the eaves of the palace.

Omi looked at the crowd, everyone was much older than before.

And everyone also looked at Omi, they stood in front of Omi, they seemed to have a feeling of kneeling down, they didn’t know why they felt this way, as if Omi was emitting a holy radiance all over, like a Bodhisattva.

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Omi asked, “Why is everyone looking at me like that? All silent?”

“Husband, you’re giving us a wonderful feeling right now, like we’re not on the same level anymore.”

“Uh, not on the same level? How could it be, I’m still just a mortal, my body is still just a physical mortal, there’s no difference, perhaps, it’s because I’ve reached the Returned Void Fifth Stage, invisibly giving people a sense of majesty.”

“Brother Feng, you’ve stepped into the Returning Void Fifth Stage.” Fifth Senior Brother was busy saying.

“Mm.” Omi nodded his head.

“Wow, returning to the Void Fifth Stage.” Everyone opened their mouths wide, the legendary level that someone had reached ah, this was almost the limit that humans couldn’t reach, but, Omi had reached it.

“No wonder it feels like standing in front of you, all want to kneel down and worship you, so you’ve reached the legendary Return to Void Stage 5. Omi, hold a grand celebration, this is a joyous event, you must announce it to the world.”

“Good.” Omi nodded his head.

Omi reached the Fifth Stage of Return to Void, this belonged to the entire world, the entire human race’s progress in the path of martial arts, it was far-reaching.

Omi asked, “This time, how many years have I been in seclusion?”

Big Brother smiled, “Ten years, it’s good that you’re out, or I wouldn’t even be able to see you.” One second to remember to read the book

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed as he looked at his big brother, indeed, big brother was full of white hair and was so old that he seemed to have lost all sight of his youthful appearance.

“Big Brother, is your day of reckoning coming up?”

“Yes, Big Senior Brother I’m already 145 years old, I have to go first, but I’m content to see you step into the Void Returning Fifth Stage in my lifetime, my brothers and sisters, I’ll still be a senior brother in the next life, hahaha.”

Second Senior Brother Hao Zizhu said, “Big Brother, you’re not dead yet, can we not talk about it so urgently for a while, what if you hang up tomorrow and don’t even make it to the Return to Void Stage 5 celebration of Master Brother Feng.”

“Uh, no way, that would be tragic.”

“Hahaha.” Omi’s senior brothers all laughed out loud.

Omi just sighed.

However, there was no need to be sentimental, being a mortal, one must die, no mortal could be an exception.

Although Omi had now stepped into the Fifth Stage of Return to Void, he would still die of old age one day, it was just a matter of time.

None of Omi’s senior brothers were fortunate enough to step into a higher realm, so a great age was inevitable.

After that, the entire Imperial City of the Great Martial Empire knew about Omi’s stepping into the Fifth Stage of Return to Void.

On this day, the entire city was filled with firecrackers, and throughout the imperial city, the sound of firecrackers continued.

What a joyous event this was.

“Long live my Emperor.”

“Congratulations to the Holy Ancestor for stepping into the Five Stages of Return to Void, becoming the most human ever.”

At the imperial palace, all the courtiers of all sizes, whether powerful or weak, whether doing actual work or hanging on to their names, came to the palace unannounced to pay their respects to His Holiness. Omi also came to make an exception and summoned all those who were present.

“All of you level yourselves.”

After the court meeting was over, the Shang royal family announced that the entire Great Martial Empire, all of its people, was reduced for three years, and

And a great amnesty, at the same time, after half a year, a month-long grand celebration was held to celebrate the Shang Clan’s Holy Ancestor, Omi, stepping into the Five Stages of Return to Void.

Of course, the celebration would naturally be engaged by the Shang clan, there was no need for Omi to do anything, at most, show up during the celebration.

For the next few months, Omi accompanied his wives daily, after all, the time with them was limited, and every second had to be cherished.

Omi was 133 years old, and most of them were about the same age, except for Xu Mei Qian who was four years older, then there was Wen Xia who was 23 years younger and 110 years old this year, and finally Yin Hua who was 30 years younger and exactly 103 years old this year.

The first time I saw her, I thought it was a good idea for her to be in the room with me, but I didn’t know she was there.

This life of a person, to say short, not short, not long, we all feel, unconsciously, this life is over, the young things, as if still vividly.

When I was young, I always thought that my life was very long, and when I was really old, I found that it was all of a sudden over.

So every old man’s greatest admonition to young people is to cherish every day, don’t think that a lifetime is long, but actually very fast.

That night, Omi came to Yin Hua’s room.

Although Omi was 133 years old and looked like an old man, Omi’s body was not as withered and thin as the kind of person who was going to die of old age.

Of Omi’s twelve wives, only Yin Hua is currently considered middle-aged, so Omi is staying with Yin Hua tonight.

Late at night, Yin Hua lay in Omi's arms and said, "Husband, I didn't expect that you're over a hundred and thirty years old and you're still so powerful."

"Oh." Omi laughed wordlessly and said, "Yin Hua, I've been in seclusion for the past few decades, it's really been hard for you."

"What are you talking about?"

"Your best youth is about to pass."

"It's already over, but I think the one you're most sorry for is Yao Lan, right?"

"Yao Lan."

"That concubine, ah, she's only as old as your daughter Qin Nui, she's only seventy this year, and she's not your wife, she's all forgotten in the corner, but she, she's still holding on to you to the death, abiding by her duty, it's really heartbreaking to watch."

"Alas, of course I took her as a concubine, what a mistake, I am old and she is still young."

"Go to her now, my lord, to-night, and do not let her sleep alone, for it is not we who need you most now, but she."

"This."

"Go."

"All right." Omi nodded and had to climb up the bed, it seemed that Omi was indeed very sorry to Yao Lan, a woman who had taken her as a concubine since she was nineteen years old, and then now that she was seventy years old, Omi had been with her a total of less than twenty times, and yet she had kept to her duty, always keeping the name of concubine and never breaking the rules, making Omi's wives unable to see it.

Right now, in one of the mansions, Yao Lan stood alone in front of the window, looking at the moon in the sky, and smiled bitterly inside, "Eunuch En is out of the gate again."

Unfortunately, but had forgotten that there was another concubine waiting for him.

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At the moment when Yao Lan was lonely and about to close the window, suddenly, a person appeared outside the window.

Through the moonlight, Yao Lan saw a person who had haunted her dreams standing outside.

"Ah, En, Grandfather En." Yao Lan busily opened the door and looked at Omi incredulously.

Omi smiled, "It's so late, why are you still up?"

“Eunuch, I am.”

“Alright, don’t call me Eun-gong anymore, call me Husband, and officially marry you some other day.”

“Ah.”

“What, don’t like it.”

“No, my concubine likes it so, so much.” Yao Lan couldn’t hide her excitement and said.

“It’s good if you like it, let’s go, it’s late at night, let’s sleep.”

“Us?” First web site m. kanshu8.net

“Or what? Thought I’d come over for what.”

“Husband.” Yao Lan excitedly jumped into Omi’s arms and Omi stopped her in her arms and walked into the room.

Yao Lan, who hadn’t been blessed by her benefactor for decades, had regained fish and water this night, and had stayed up almost all night this night.

Don’t look at Omi 133, ten young adults can’t compare to him, near the early morning, Omi hugged a sweaty Yao Lan and apologized, “Sorry, I’ve made you wait all these years.”

“Husband, this is my concubine’s due, even if Husband has forgotten me, I am still your concubine.”

“It will no longer be a concubine, you are my thirteenth wife.”

“Uh-huh.”

“Alright, it’s not too early, let’s go out for morning practice and see how your sword skills are.”

“Mhmm.” Yao Lan hurriedly climbed up, but her body was a little weak, remembering the ordeal of the night.

Yao Lan was now in her seventies, her martial arts realm had reached the early stages of Peak Deng, although it wasn’t outstanding, but it was still passable, the reason why her late outburst wasn’t strong was probably related to Omi, a woman guarding a man and not getting his care, it was strange that her mood wasn’t affected.

Omi and Yao Lan practiced all morning and ended up having a breakfast together.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to the list, which is the one that you will find on the website.

After breakfast, Omi said to Yao Lan, "Let's go, from today onwards, move to my place, I'm not going to close the door for the next twenty or thirty years, I'll stay with you until all of you reach the end of your lives, then, I'll move on."

"Mm."

Omi returned to his place with Yao Lan, Omi had all his wives with him.

Xu Mei Qian was watering the flowers in the courtyard and looked up to see Omi walking in with a beautiful woman, and couldn't help but smile.

"Mei Qian, what are you smiling about?"

"Nothing."

Omi could probably guess that it was probably a bit strange to see Omi, a half old man, holding a beautiful woman who was still young in appearance, this drawing was a bit strange.

However, although Omi was half old man in appearance, he was much younger compared to Xu Mei Qian, Xu Mei Qian was a truly pale old woman, in five or six years, her big day would come, and she would undoubtedly be the first one to have her big day.

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bsp; "Mei Qian, for the next few days, I'm going to take everyone around the world, is there anywhere you'd like to go?" Omi asked, "If you don't spend time with them, you won't have a chance later.

Xu Mei Qian shook her head and said, "An old bone, I don't have any desire to travel anymore."

Six months later, the Shang royal family successfully held a celebration for Omi, and the entire world, countless powerful people came to worship Omi, the strongest Returning Void Stage 5 in human history.

Not long after the celebration.

Omi's big brother Xie Yong left.

Omi ordered a generous burial to be held.

In front of his big senior brother's grave, Omi sighed, "Big senior brother, have a good journey."

"Big Senior Brother, wait a few more years, we'll all come to accompany you except for Senior Brother Feng." Second Senior Brother Hao Zizhu said.

Omi said, "Maybe in a hundred decades, I'll come to accompany you as well."

Instead of grieving, everyone joked at Big Brother's grave, as if everyone had put their minds at ease.

Perhaps it was because before Big Brother's death, he also loved to joke, and even at his funeral, the atmosphere was so relaxed.

Omi had planned to spend the next few decades accompanying all his wives around the world, but unfortunately, none of them wanted to walk around anymore.

The first reason was because they were really old and didn't have that kind of heart.

The second reason was that they all wanted to miss their sons and grandsons, and wanted to see them every day in the last stage of their lives.

Omi respected their decision.

Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, seven years had passed.

During these seven years, Omi's realm did not make any progress because he did not practice a single day and completely forgot about martial arts training.

Xu Mei Qian had finally reached the end of her life.

In a room, a pale, withered old man with a weak breath leaned against the bed.

Omi sat at the head of the bed, holding Xu Mei Qian's hand tightly.

Because Omi was much younger, this felt like a grandmother and grandson, and it was completely impossible to tell they were husband and wife.

"Tzichen."

"Mei Qian, what else do you have to say, say it." Omi said softly.

"Thank you, for accompanying me through this life."

"It is I who thank you for accompanying me through this life, don't worry, I shouldn't have the chance to transcend mortals, after a hundred years, I will come to accompany you."

"No, I don't want to." Xu Mei Qian said in a tight tone.

"Oh, in this world, there has never been a mortal stepping into the void, the humans of the ancient era, their talents were far more powerful than ours, there was no one at that time, now I, I'm sure, don't have that chance either, I can only take one step at a time." Omi's eyes were filled with confusion, he also didn't know how far he was from stepping into the Void at the Fifth Stage of Returning to the Void.

“Omi.”

“Well, I’m here.”

“I’m cold.”

“It’s fine, I’ll hold you.” Omi cradled Xu Mei Qian in his arms.

“Omi, I miss my parents so much, I didn’t get to go back to that world to see them one last time over a hundred years ago, I really miss them.”

Omi said with a sour nose, “I’m sorry, it’s all my fault, I’m the one who brought you to this world, so you never saw your parents and relatives again, I’m sorry.”

“No, it’s not your fault, it’s our choice, but I will soon be able to meet my parents, sister, grandparents, all my family members.”

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“Mei Qian, I will miss you, forever and ever, my wife, Xu Mei Qian.”

“I have no regrets in this life.”

At this time, Xu Mei Qian’s old, thin, fleshless hands suddenly scattered.

Omi didn’t let go of her, a line of tears dripped down and said, “Forever, forever.”

Omi hugged Xu Mei Qian for a long time, kissed her on the forehead, and said, “Rest well, this life, for me, for the sake of the children, you are also tired, may the next life, we can still meet again, love each other, love each other.”

Omi opened the door of the room.

Outside the room, a group of people were standing there, except for Liu Xiangyun Li Xuan’er and a few others, the rest of them were all children and grandchildren.

Shang Xu was busy asking, “Father, how is my mother?”

Shang Xu is now almost ninety years old, and is no longer the child who was unintelligent, and Shang Xu is also a grandfather.

Shang Xu’s son, who gave birth to a son, Omi and Xu Mei Qian, both became great grandfather and great grandmother.

Omi said, “Your mother’s time has come, bury your mother thickly.” Remember the website .kanshu8.net

“Ah, Mother.”

Shang Xu cried out.

“Grandmother.” Shang Xu’s children all cried and knelt at the door.

Omi walked away in silence.

Omi closed the door to his room and stayed alone.

Reminiscing about the past hundred years was like a dream, quick, but long.

A few days later, Shang Xu thickly buried his mother, Omi did not appear at the funeral, because he did not go out of the room for several days, and kept himself locked in the room.

Life, old age, sickness and death, it was a human nature that anyone understood, but couldn’t really see through when it came to the end.

“Knock knock.” There was a knock at the door.

“Come in.”

Liu Xiangyun slowly walked in.

“Omi.”

“Xiangyun, what are you doing here.”

“Are you okay, I thought you had already seen through life and death, I didn’t think you still hadn’t, you’re like this, what will we do in a few years when it’s our turn for the big deadline, you’re making me feel very relieved.” Liu Xiangyun choked out.

Omi’s eyes were lifeless and said, “Don’t say the word great limit anymore, please.”

“Omi, your mother told you that you must see through life and death and give up everything before you can truly move forward.”

“I don’t want to move forward, I just want none of you to leave me. Sometimes, I really hate myself, why did I have to break through to the Fifth Stage of Return to Void, why did I have to live so much longer than you, why didn’t I let me also have a big limit at this time, so that we could all happily say goodbye to this life together. And now I’m personally seeing off every wife, friend, elder, teacher and brother who has accompanied me throughout my life.”

“Husband, it’s you who is too sentimental, if it were anyone else, by the time they were your age, there would have been no conjugal feelings long ago, they would all just be looking out for themselves and only wanting to live a few more years.”

“Xiangyun, you go out first, leave me alone.”

“Husband, you have to think about it, it’s not like Xu Mei Qian died in the middle of her life, nor did she get sick, nor was she killed, it’s natural old age, this is a happy event, according to the rules of the other world, the end of life.”

“And a joyous event.”

“Husband, then have a good quiet life, don’t let us worry, or in a few years, we won’t be leaving happy either.”

Liu Xiangyun left the room.

“Ahhhh.” Omi hissed at once

.

This in a kind of helplessness to fate.

Omi wondered, who in this world, no, this universe, had decreed that people would die when they got old?

“Who is it, who set the rules, who is it.”

Omi roared, “One day, I want this sky, I’ll be in charge from now on, I want all the rules of heaven and earth, made by me, ahhh.” Omi let out an angry, unwilling roar.

But, in the next moment, “Hahaha, hahaha.” Omi became ridiculous again, he was just a mortal, and he wanted the rules of heaven and earth to be made by him, Omi didn’t know whether to laugh at himself, or at heaven and earth.

Regardless of whether or not there really were rule makers of heaven and earth in this world.

“Mother, is Father alright.” At the door, a woman asked, the woman was Liu Xiangyun’s born daughter, Shang Ling, who had just heard Omi’s gossip and was not only worried.

“It’s fine, your Aunt Mei Qian Qian has left, your father can’t slow down for a while. He is like this, it really makes me worry, in a few years, when we are all gone, what will he do, alas, it makes me so relieved.”

“Mother, don’t talk nonsense.” Shang Ling’s eyes were red.

“Ling Ling, let’s go, don’t bother your father, you should be fine in a few days.”

Not only Liu Xiangyun, but also Li Xuan’er, Shangguan Rou, Qi Xueyun, they all felt worried when they saw Omi staying in his room for several days.

Now that just Xu Mei Qian was gone, Omi was so sad, if they all left, how much pain would Omi be in, wouldn’t he really go crazy. Thinking of this, they all cried silently, hating why their talent was so low, why they couldn’t practice a few more layers of martial arts and live a few more years.

Omi didn't get better in a few days as everyone had expected.

The pain that Xu Mei Qian's departure caused within Omi's heart was simply not good enough.

Omi couldn't face the fact that in a few more years, Xiangyun, Xuan'er, Shangguan Rou, Xue Yun, and what else would they do when their time was up.

Omi felt that he was going crazy, really going crazy.

So much so, that these days, Omi often cursed the heavens and the earth.

Unfortunately, in front of heaven and earth, Omi was nothing more than an insect.

If you want you live, you live, if you want you die, you die. The rules of heaven and earth, anyone must die of old age, as long as the people living between this heaven and earth, no one can make exceptions, what immortal pills are all fart in front of the rules of heaven and earth, everything must be followed.

You can also say, the laws of nature.

Unless, the laws of nature, by your word. If you say let the water flow higher, it will flow higher, if you say it rains without thunder, then it doesn't thunder, if you say spring doesn't sprout, then it doesn't sprout.

Half a month later, Omi heard that Wang Xing had left, and Omi, these days, had been so deep in grief that he hadn't even gone to see him off at Wang Xing's deadline.

Omi felt very sorry for Wang Xing.

Omi spent another year in this sullen state of mind.

But, what should come, could not be escaped.

One day a year later, early in the morning, Omi received news.

Liu Yue was dying.

In a blink of an eye, Omi arrived at Liu Yue's house.

Right now in Liu Yue's room, there was a group of sons and daughters kneeling in front of the bed, all Liu Yue's sons, grandsons and grandsons of Xuan.

A large group, dozens of them, and Liu Yue had already blossomed.

Omi walked in.

When Liu Yue saw Omi, she smiled slightly, "Old friend, you're here, thank you for coming to see me off."

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Omi cursed, "Liu Yue, you son of a bitch, where are you going in such a hurry."

"Haha, Omi, my good brother, in my next life, let's meet again."

"In my next life, I don't want to know you." Omi said.

"I don't believe that."

"You people, you promised to walk with me down the road, why are you all in such a hurry to leave?"

"I'm sorry, it's hard to disobey Heaven's order, the King of Hell wants me to die on the third shift, who dares to keep me until the fifth shift."

"Yama? Is there really a Yama? Well, one day, I'll avenge you by ending him myself."

"Haha, thanks." Liu Yue smiled slightly.

Liu Yue's breathing grew thicker and thicker, like a fish, struggling to breathe on a shore with no water, but, not long after, it suddenly couldn't struggle anymore and completely loosened up.

Liu Yue scattered her hands under Omi's eyes.

Omi silently said, "My brother, we will be brothers again in the next life." A second to remember to read the book

Omi returned to the palace with a weary body.

Omi did not attend Liu Yue's funeral, what was the point of going to the funeral when the people were gone.

Not long after, Omi's second senior brother, Hao Zizhu, also scattered away.

Then, third senior brother, fourth senior sister, fifth senior brother, Yang Yijian, they all passed away one after another.

Leaving behind a group of their descendants, they were not alone, there were many more descendants to see them off.

Omi returned from the funeral of the last Yang Yijian, his body and mind incomparably exhausted, his ears seemed to be able to hear the weeping of Yang Yijian's children and grandchildren, as well as the sound of the beating gongs and drums, but that sound, with every sound that entered Omi's ears, Omi's heart grew a little colder.

In the past, there were still a few brothers and sisters, friends who drank and chatted together, but now, they were all gone.

Life was like a play, after the play was over, everyone scattered, and life came to an end.

Omi was alone, sitting in the quiet and silent deep palace hall without a single sound, not knowing how long he had been there, and this loneliness seemed to make the air in the entire palace freeze.

Omi knew.

It wasn't the worst time to be there.

Because there were still several people that Omi couldn't face the most that were about to have their big time.

Ever since Xu Mei Qian's grand deadline, Omi had not dared to face this day, deliberately paralyzing himself to forget, but the more he paralyzed himself, the clearer his heart became.

Omi sat in the palace for a long, long time, sitting until his body was covered in a layer of dust.

Just one day, a woman came running in anxiously.

"Father, father."

The person who ran in was Shang Ling.

Shang Ling was the first child born to Liu Xiangyun.

Omi seemed to understand when he saw how frightened Shang Ling was, Omi had been here until he was covered in a layer of dust and just didn't dare to face it, but no matter how much he didn't dare to face it, it had finally come.

Omi didn't wait for Shang Bell to speak, the entire person was left with a string of afterimage, disappearing in place, the air raised a line of dust.

A moment later, Omi arrived at Liu Xiangyun's room.

There was a large group of people in Liu Xiangyun's room.

Omi's voice was hoarse as he said, "All of you, get out."

That group of children and grandchildren exited the door.

Omi looked at Liu Xiangyun, and although he could no longer see her appearance when she was young, her appearance when she was young was still engraved in Omi's heart.

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p;Omi looked at Liu Xiangyun, and Liu Xiangyun also looked up at Omi.

Omi choked out, “Why are you doing this to me.”

“Husband.” Liu Xiangyun extended her hand.

Omi was busy grabbing Liu Xiangyun’s hand.

Liu Xiangyun said, “Husband, don’t be like this, I’m so worried when you’re like this. Life, old age, sickness and death, this is the natural law, even immortals can’t avoid it, Husband, promise me, live well, don’t decay for us, okay?”

“I don’t want to, I can’t do it.” Omi cried, making him act like nothing was wrong, he couldn’t do it.

“Husband, I’m begging you, I was worried the last time Mei Qian left, but I didn’t expect that you really did, how can you make me go away with peace of mind.”

“Ahhhhh.” Omi hissed.

“Husband, promise me.”

Perhaps running out of oil, Liu Xiangyun finished her last cry, her body completely running out of energy, ending her life completely.

“Xiang’er, woo-hoo.” Omi hugged Liu Xiangyun tightly in his arms and cried out in grief.

After Liu Xiangyun’s death, Omi sat even more alone for more than ten days.

Just like this, in just a year and a half, all the people who had reached the deadline were gone.

Omi’s heart was already ashen.

There was this group of people who had known each other since they were weak, all the way from the other world, to this one, and after that everyone had blossomed in this world, with children and grandchildren.

In the end, the song ends, and the curtain falls on everything.

They seem to have come to this world, only to meet in a hurry and then scatter.

Now, only Xiao Meng and Song Yuer are left among those who came from the other world.

However, Xiaomeng was also over 140 years old, and although Xiaomeng’s realm had reached the late peak of Dengfeng, unfortunately, it had already stopped moving forward.

Song Yu'er, on the other hand, didn't know what was going on, since that mask of hers had been replaced by that strong man, her martial arts realm hadn't progressed much, and the reason she was able to break through to this current state was actually because of that mask, her true talent was actually very low.

However, Song Yu'er had given Omi three children in her life, and now the oldest grandson, who had just recently married his wife, Song Yu'er had currently just become a grandmother.

In a room, Omi was incomparably vicarious, as if he had aged tens of years in a few years.

Omi was no longer interested in practicing martial arts, and was dazed all day, sometimes for ten days, sometimes for several months, until forever a thick layer of dust, many people were afraid that he was not dead.

However, if Omi continued like this, he was afraid that he would really waste his future.

But Omi could no longer hear anyone's persuasion.

Letting Qin Ren and the other few wives who were still alive try to persuade him, Omi was still dumbfounded, and if he wasn't still breathing, people really wondered if he was dead.

One morning in the third year.

Suddenly a servant reported, "Holy Ancestor, there is no breathing."

"What."

Everyone rushed to the main hall, and sure enough, Omi was still sitting there unmoving, but, no longer breathing.

"Sage-grandfather." Qin Renton cried out.

Omi was dead.

"No, oooh, this is impossible, this is never possible."

Wen Xia and the others cried their livers out, unable to believe that Omi had just walked away, Omi had been dazed like this for the past few years, before at least he was still breathing, everyone knew that he had just walked out, but to no avail, today he had no breath and just scattered away.

1450

"Ooooooh, Saggy."

"Father." Qin Nui and the others, hugging Omi's body, cried out.

"Wait." At this moment, a white-bearded old man shouted.

This white-bearded old man was a divine physician, as well as a Returned Void strong man, whose medical skills were above Qin Ren's.

That white-bearded old man came up, examined Omi, and said, "Don't worry, everyone, Shang Hong Holy Ancestor isn't dead."

"Ah, then why?"

"If the old man isn't wrong, he should be overly sad and never able to come out of the shadow of his wives' departure, so his body autonomously entered deep meditation, that is, the Holy Ancestor is now equivalent to entering an autonomous retreat, that's why there is no heartbeat and all body consumption is zero."

"So that's it, it scared us to death."

"But." That old man wanted to stop talking.

"But what?"

"Yeah?" First web site m. kanshu8.net

"But, I guess it's not really any different than dying."

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you say you went into lockdown? Why would it be the same as death? In the past, my father had closed the door more than once."

The old man said, "The Saint Ancestor was unable to get out of the shadow of his wife's death, which is why his consciousness autonomously entered the deeper layers of his brain. This means that if he had been unable to get out of the shadow, then he would have never woken up. But the fact that the Holy Ancestor would enter autonomously already means that he can't come out, so isn't that the same as never waking up again?"

"No, that's impossible."

The old man said, "Let's hope that the Saint Ancestor can come out of the shadows and wake up completely, now everyone don't cry here, it's useless, why don't everyone go out, no one should disturb the Saint Ancestor until he wakes up."

Everyone walked out of the palace, and the palace was cordoned off, not allowing anyone to enter.

Omi was this still day after day, year after year, he was covered in dust, layer after layer, and in the end, spiders were caked with layers and layers of dust.

Omi was like a wax statue in a wax museum.

Although the Shang royal family had people watching outside the main hall every day, no one was allowed to enter and disturb him, let alone go in and clean it or anything like that.

No one knew if Omi would ever wake up, it only depended on his heart to get out of the shadow of his grief.

Three years.

Five years.

Ten years.

Twenty years.

Thirty years.

Fifty years.

Finally, it seemed that everyone was hopeless.

This great hall where Omi was located was no longer just a great hall, it was almost equal to Omi's mausoleum, at the entrance of the great hall, many incense burners were set up, like the ancestral tablets that were enshrined in Omi's ancestral hall, every day, many, many Shang sons and grandsons were burning incense outside, praying for blessings.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the photos of Omi, who has been dead for fifty years, but no one dares to bury him, because although they think he is dead, no one is 100% sure.

Omi's daughter, Qin Nui, was already over 140 years old in the blink of an eye, turning into a pale old woman.

Omi's body had been completely covered in dust, so he couldn't see anyone at all, and the dust had solidified, as if he had really turned into a seated mud Bodhisattva.

However, Omi showed no signs of wanting to wake up.

"Father." At the entrance of the main hall, Qin Nui, who had turned into an old woman, put her hands together and called out a light cry of father, then two lines of hot tears gushed out.

Now the Shang Clan Royal Clan, although it was backed by Omi's prestige, the situation wasn't good.

Because the Shang Clan royal family, ever since Saint Ancestor Omi, had

No more special geniuses appeared.

The Shang royal family had ruled for more than two hundred years, and was also beginning to gradually decline.

The original Shang Ji who had high hopes, but in the later stages, was increasingly failing, and so far, had yet to reach peak completion and was still in the later stages of peak ascension.

Another twenty years passed in the blink of an eye.

Other than the thicker layer of dust on Omi's body and the fact that people were starting to go in and clean the spiders in the main hall, nothing had changed.

Qin Nui also turned her eyes to the big deadline to leave, and when she finally left, Qin Nui looked at her bed and suddenly tearfully called out to her father, as if she saw something, and then peacefully left.

The first time I saw her, I was in the same generation as Qin Nui, and all of them had a big limit.

The children and grandchildren of Liu Yue and the others, that's even more needless to say, even the grandchildren's generation has already reached its big limit.

The entire Shang royal family seemed to have replaced everyone at once, as if they knew fewer and fewer people, all of them younger and younger descendants.

Omi really had completely turned into the Bodhisattva of the Shang Clan.

Time passed quickly, and another thirty years passed by.

The main hall where Omi was located had also been repaired several times, except for Omi's true body that no one dared to touch, the entire hall had a new face and continued to be fragrant and prosperous.

Only, the Shang royal family, had finally reached the end of the road.

The Vice Nation Bai Clan, in which a woman named Bai Lian rose to the top, stepped into the Second Phase of Returning Void, and then, the Shang Clan's royal family was finally reduced to a Vice Nation.

However, the Shang Clan had also been a royal family for nearly two hundred years, which was long enough.

Omi's youngest Xuan grandson was now over a hundred years old, and the oldest Xuan grandson was over a hundred and thirty years old.

As for Omi's grandchildren, apart from a few, most of them were already gone.

The palace hall had also turned into the Bai Clan's residence

Inside and outside the Royal City, the children and grandchildren of the Bai Clan turned into masters, and after nearly two hundred years of wheeling and dealing, the Bai Clan finally turned over as masters.

In the Royal Academy, it was also all about the descendants of the Bai Clan acting as if they were above the rest, and the rest of the vice-national clans had to put up with them at every turn.

However, it was the descendants of the Bai Clan who would find trouble with the descendants of the Shang Clan the most.

It was common to hear some of the children of the Bai Clan, sarcastically saying to the Shang Clan, "Your time has passed."

"Your Saint Ancestor, Shang Hong, is already dead, and you're still pretending to compare yourselves with the prestige of your Saint Ancestor back then?"

"Your Shang clan has relied on the prestige of the Holy Ancestor to get away with it for over a hundred years, hasn't that been enough, hahaha!"

However, while the Bai Clan's children were arrogant, no one dared to be rude in that mausoleum where Omi was, and no matter what, Omi was someone who had once stepped into the Fifth Stage of Return to Void.

Finally, one morning, outside the main hall, when many people were burning incense and worshipping, that clay Bodhisattva in the main hall, suddenly moved.

Then, at the eyes of the head, the mud that had covered the eyes fell off, and then, a pair of eyes opened.

Yes, Omi had woken up.

At this moment, Omi didn't know how much time had passed, but anyway, he felt that it had been a long, long time, as long as a century, because the appearance of this palace was no longer the same as it was back then.

However, although Omi couldn't perceive how long the outside world had passed, Omi knew that he had stepped all the way from the Fifth Stage of Returning Void, into the Ninth Stage of Returning Void.

Moreover, Omi also sensed that after the Return to Void Stage 9, the next realm was the Return to Ancestry, and anyone who reached the Return to Ancestry, no matter how old he was, no matter how pale he was, his body would once again be young again, turning into a young man.

Also, the physique might have completely changed as well, that is, no longer a physical mortal, when he regained his youth, his flesh body, turned into a spiritual body, and finally upgraded from a mortal to a higher level of human.

At the moment, Omi was only a little bit away from reaching the return to his ancestors.

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6 thoughts on “King of kings 1426–1450”

This novel has been the best and most emotional novel I have read in my life. It's as if I was together with them for all their journeys and experiences as if one of their own. I broke down in tears when all of the first generation characters died. I am really looking forward to what will happen next.

Admin, please upload more chapters, I deeply appreciate it. Thank You

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