

King of kings 1473–1474

1473

The Xu family, this time is considered to be completely famous, and the fact that people used to be skeptical about an ancestor of the Xu family marrying Omi, believing that the Xu family was speculating, is now finally confirmed.

The reason Omi went to the Xu family to stay overnight was also to see Xu Mei Qian's face, virtually helping her family offspring.

In the future, at least for hundreds of years, no power in this world would dare to mess with the Xu family.

The next day, Omi arrived at Wangjing City early in the morning.

Today, Omi would be here, opening a super speech that did not exist in the ancient or modern world.

The number of people who had come to listen to the speech, by preliminary count, was at least over 20 billion.

This was because, with Wangjing City as the center, a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers was filled with densely packed celestial vehicles, so it was evident how many people there were.

Everyone was worried that with so many people, except for those closest to Wangjing City who could hear Omi's voice in person, the rest of them would have to rely on sky surveillance.

However, they were obviously wrong.

The reason why Omi wanted to give such a massive speech was to let everyone, hear his real voice, rather than transmitting it through the network, otherwise, wouldn't Omi directly come to a 'network live' is more aspect. Listening to a real person's real voice speech, and watching it on a network video, this is a world of difference.

Omi stood in the sky above Wangjing City, overlooking the countless celestial vehicles beneath his feet. A second to remember to read the book

Omi said, "Everyone, the speech has officially begun."

"Previously, everyone wondered how I could be Omi, how Omi turned into a young boy who looks like he's only about twelve years old, and it all started with

the opening of the realm of martial arts. In this world, many people know about the realm of unity, but very few people know that after the realm of unity is the realm of the grandmaster. A grandmaster, what is a grandmaster, is a martial artist who has formed a school of his own and reached the level of opening a sect, so to speak, any strong person who has stepped into the realm of a grandmaster, he is capable of opening a sect."

Omi spoke vividly and powerfully in the sky, first explaining the realms of martial arts from beginning to end, then recounting his own legendary experiences over the years, then explaining his understanding and perception of each martial arts realm one by one in order to help everyone in the world.

Everyone on the scene, knowing all the realms of martial dao, realized what a powerful person Omi was, a peak martial dao powerhouse who had reached the pinnacle of returning ancestors and had transcended the realm of mortals.

Everyone cast a yearning look, as everyone wished that they, instead of dying of old age, would return to their youth, beyond mortals.

Now all of them looked back and thought about how powerful the armor was, how powerful the missiles were, and what could they do, they worshipped the power of the armor, but now they thought it was a joke.

It is only when you are strong that you are always strong, and the strength of the armor is only the progress of the entire era, but not the progress of the individual.

As such, everyone finally understood after listening to Omi's lecture, as if they had found their goals in life, they wanted to gradually advance on the path of martial arts, just like Omi.

Omi's lecture lasted for a whole day, until late at night, when Omi was ready to end it, as it was indeed almost done.

"Everyone, this lecture is completely over."

"Ah, it's over, ah." Many people were a bit reluctant, and really wanted to listen to it forever.

"Oh, it's been a whole day, and that's the end of it. It's time for me to return to the other world, this should be the last time I come here, even if I descend to this world again in the future, I don't know how many years it will be, at least everyone here is afraid that if you haven't stepped into the void, you won't be here anymore. Everyone, this time I'm glad that you've come to listen to my lecture, I hope that you, in the future, work hard to develop the martial arts and study more in this area. In this world, the strongest martial dao is only at the unity realm, and this cannot be blamed on the world, because there is no world that has strong people in the beginning. Only with the efforts of one generation to the next, the martial artists of the entire world will progress more and more, and in the end, there will be the Ancestor realm, and then the Ancestor realm will become more and more, and then progress after that, with the peak realm, layer by layer, gradually progressing, and the future progress of the entire world's martial dao will require you to drill down from one generation to the next."

Everyone nodded involuntarily, this was just like technology, progressing from one era to the next, this was the progress of the entire human race. Only, technology and martial dao, after all, the direction was different, technology developed as a whole, but martial dao was itself.

Omi finally said, "Everyone, disperse, goodbye."

After saying that, Omi disappeared.

However, the people at the scene did not immediately disperse, still looking at the sky where Omi had stood before, as if Omi was still there, everyone was still reminiscing, unable to let go of this speech.

There was no unbroken continuation of the sky, until the next day dawned, only then did all the people love to disperse.

After that, the world's martial arts, how to proceed, will still be on the path of developing technology, Omi can not manage so much, he has worked hard for this, perhaps each world has its own path. Maybe in the future, the world's technology would continue to develop and also become comparable to the martial dao, and it would be possible to constantly modify the human genes to make them less and less flawed, thus achieving a longer life span. For example, the current 'cancer' and other diseases of the human race were all defects in the human genes, just like a computer with system vulnerabilities would definitely have problems, in the future, if technology was really so advanced, it could modify such defective human genes, and living for hundreds of years would definitely not be a problem, or even through technological means, shattering the void would not necessarily be a problem!.

In short, although Omi advocated the path of martial arts, he was also filled with unimaginable emotions about the technological future of this world.

At this time, at dawn, Omi, Little Black, Violet Pupil, and the three of them appeared in the Moonless Empire, on top of the deep pit that crossed the passage.

This trip to make up for their regrettable homeland would finally come to an end today.

Omi stroked the 'loved ones' and said, "Dear partners, we will soon leave our homeland and return to the other world, this homeland trip, although it is completely different from what we expected, but, it is also full of rewards, at least, we have seen the new face of our homeland now."

"Blackie, Hitomi, let's go."

"Okay, Minister."

"Well, Uncle Minister."

Omi led the way and rushed into the pit.

Little Black and Violet Pupil followed closely behind, their two fathers and sons, after these two days of slow contact, seemed to be less repulsive than they were at the beginning, their relationship was much better, and of course, Omi was also instrumental in repairing their father-son relationship.

1474

Soon, Omi emerged from the lake in the other world.

Omi had returned to this one world.

Little Black and Purple Hitomi also emerged right after him.

“Brother Chen, do we have to go somewhere else now?” Little Black asked.

“No, go straight back to the Great Martial Empire, take care of the aftermath in the Great Martial Empire, then, I’ll also choose a day to step into the void.”

“Good, Minister, everyone in this world still doesn’t know that you’ve stepped back into your ancestors and turned young again.”

“Oh.” Omi laughed if anything, then flew away.

Little Black looked at Omi and sighed, Omi seemed to have changed completely, now Omi barely smiled anymore, his face was thick with melancholy, and every time he ‘huh’, he felt very barely alive.

Zi Hitomi asked, “Was Uncle Minister this serious before?”

“No, he used to be a fiercely jovial, relaxed and easy-going person.”

“Then why have you become so serious and scowling now?” First web site
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“Alas, that reckoned to begin over a hundred years ago, a hundred years ago his relatives great limit, and afterwards he woke up in a deep sleep, and his whole person was changed, not smiling, serious, and all of a different heart than before. I still hope that he can completely look away and live happily like before.”

In the Great Martial Empire, the current royal family was still the Bai Clan.

Only, the Bai clan was now also trembling with fear, sitting uncomfortably on the imperial family’s seat.

Ever since the last time Shang Hong woke up, the Bai Clan was in a very delicate state, but Shang Hong didn’t say anything after he woke up last time and left the

palace in less than half a day, and no one knew where he went. Before leaving, he only spoke to Shang Yang once.

Now, in the entire Great Martial Empire, the hottest character was, of course, Shang Hong.

Everyone knew that Shang Hong was already over 260 years old, so old, even if he woke up, he didn't know how long he could still live.

Now that he had even disappeared for several years, everyone was even more talking about it.

Right now in one of the palaces of the palace.

"Grandpa, what is this Shang Hong's situation? Whether he is dead or alive, there is not a prospective letter, messing with our hearts, we sit in the royal family position also have a hard time feeling at ease."

"Hoo, I don't know, a few years ago he woke up and left in a hurry, only Shang Yang talked to him once, I've also talked to Shang Yang a few times in the past few years, but Shang Yang just won't say where Shang Hong has gone."

The two people speaking in the main hall were the current strongest member of the Bai Clan, the current Emperor of the Great Martial Empire, and the other was his grandson.

"Grandpa, Shang Yang won't say, it's probably because Shang Hong is really going to die, otherwise why wouldn't Shang Yang say, he just doesn't want everyone to know that their Saint Ancestor didn't wake up long enough to live, so that everyone won't know if he's alive or dead, so they'll keep suspicions in their hearts, and then keep their Shang clan status well."

"Alas, it's not impossible, after all, Shang Hong, he's not young, no matter how strong he is, he can't resist the years."

At this moment, in the Shang clan.

Shang Yang walked out of the practice room.

"Hoo, grandpa, where the hell have you been? It's been years, why don't you come back? If you don't show up again..."

, and people really thought you died of old age. Before you left, you spoke to me alone, and everyone hounded me about where you were going, but I really didn't know, but no one believed it, they all thought I wouldn't tell. Alas, the more I don't say, the more people think that I don't dare to say anything, just so that they can't be sure of your life or death and keep the Shang clan intact."

At this moment, in the sky, a huge fire beast flew, and on the back of the fire beast stood an old man, this old man was about 160 years old.

When Shang Yang saw that old man in the sky, his eyebrows furrowed as he said, "Kuan Lian Yi, it's him again, he's coming three times, he's really annoying."

In the next moment, in the Imperial City of the Great Martial Empire, many of the powerful people of the Returning Void Realm flew up into the sky.

Shang Yang also immediately flew up.

All the Returned Void powerhouses of the Great Martial Empire stood opposite that old man called Kuan Lian Yi, and everyone looked at Kuan Lian Yi with great vigilance.

Kuan Lian Yi, the strongest person in the Great Martial Empire, and of course, the most famous genius in the entire world over the past hundred years, currently he had stepped into the third stage of Returned Void, the only one in the entire world.

He was about the same age as Omi's granddaughter, Shang Yang, but not at all on the same level as each other, and almost everyone in this world had heard of Kuan Lian Yi over these past hundred years.

It was just that Omi happened to be in a state of slumber for more than a hundred years, so Omi definitely didn't know that during his slumber for more than a hundred years, a younger generation in this world that was almost on par with him.

"Senior Kuan Lian Yi, what do you want to teach me when you come to my Great Martial Empire." Bai Lian, the strongest member of the Bai Clan, asked.

That Broad Lanyard snorted, "Don't ask knowingly."

Then, the broad Lian Yi looked at Shang Yang and asked, "Shang Yang, where is your grandfather, this is the eighth time I've asked you, I've come to ask you for the third time, a Returning Void stage, three times and five times, yet you refuse to tell me the truth, if you continue like this, I can only think that you look down on me."

Shang Yang was busy saying, "Senior Kuan Lian Yi, how dare I look down on you."

"If you're not looking down on me, then why don't you tell me where Shang Hong went, I'm looking for him for something real, how many times have I come here in these years, every time you don't tell me, I didn't get angry, I put up with it because I gave senior Shang Hong face. But, this is the eighth time I've come to ask you, and you're still not going to tell me?"

The other Returned Void powerhouses of the Great Martial Empire didn't say anything, in fact, Kuan Lian Yi spoke their minds, they also wanted to know where Shang Hong was going, whether he was dead or alive, to give everyone a quasi-letter.

Therefore, everyone held a tacit approval of the fact that Kuan Lian Yi was forcing Shang Yang to ask him at this moment.

“Senior Kuan Lian Yi, it’s not that I’m not telling you, but, I also don’t know where my grandfather has gone.” Shang Yang was depressed.

“That’s enough.” Kuan Lian Yi suddenly roared, something he hadn’t roared before, after all, Omi was so strong, he wouldn’t dare, but after three or five times, his patience was worn out, and he thought Shang Hong must not be able to make it, or else Shang Yang wouldn’t not tell the truth.

“Ugh.”

“Shang Yang, you’ll have to tell me if you don’t tell me today, so don’t blame me for being rude.” Kuan Lian Yi said loudly.

“I, Senior Kuan Lian Yi, I really, don’t know.”

“I’ve been hearing this for years, and you still want to bluff me with it, don’t you?”

“Senior, why don’t you believe me when I tell the truth?”