

King of kings

Chapter 1861

Omi kowtowed three times to show his gratitude for his mentor's upbringing.

If Omi hadn't returned here today, he wouldn't have felt so deeply.

When Omi returned to his homeland, he saw the things he had played with as a child, and suddenly thought of how, as a child, his teacher's wife had raised him day by day.

Omi was suddenly ashamed.

"Omi, don't be like this, you're the one who's my master in the spirit world."

"Auntie, please call me Feng'er, okay? I want you to be my Mistress again."

"Wind, Windy."

"Shisuniang." Omi tearfully hugged Yan Xinyi, as if he had returned to the Divine Dragon School hundreds of years ago.

Yan Xinyi's heart was complicated, although she raised Omi, but as time passed, after reaching the Spirit World, slowly, time had made her forget the past, and her image of Omi was no longer the image of a child in the Divine Dragon Sect, so it was only slowly becoming as if she was the senior.

"Feng'er, why do you have to be like this, I was already used to thinking of myself as a junior." Yan Xinyi said.

"Shisha, in this life and in this world, you will always be my Shisha." First URL m.kanshu8.net

Yan Xinyi sighed and nodded her head.

Back to the Divine Dragon School, Yan Xin Yi also always remembered back then, Omi was still a child, often crying and hugging her thighs, as well as Omi's childhood mischievous appearance, a moment, the mind is so complex, had been deeply hidden in the memory of things, suddenly rolled out again, feeling experienced several life in general.

After that, Omi came back to the Endless Gate.

This was the Endless Gate that Omi had founded back then.

When Omi saw the Endless Gate, he was shocked, "Oh my god, the Endless Gate has changed a lot, when I founded it, it wasn't this big, but now, it has expanded more than three times. It seems that the Endless Gate has developed very well, far beyond my imagination."

Yan Xinyi said, "Feng'er, look at your statue behind the main gate of the Endless Gate."

"Uh." Omi also saw that there was a statue of Omi there, notifying everyone that Omi was their founding ancestor, and that many disciples would give Omi incense every day. Omi was like a

Bodhisattva, the reason why so many descendants were able to worship him must be because Omi had left behind the "Endless" technique, which was very outstanding.

Omi was quite moved inside when he saw this, worthy of the Endless Gate that he had created. Omi thought that the Endless Gate had already been extinguished, but it was really unexpected.

"Feng'er, are you?"

Omi said, "I don't know what to say down there."

"Then forget it, after all, you can't do anything, you can't bring everyone from the Endless Gate to the Spirit Realm."

"Just know that the Endless Gate is developing smoothly now, in the beginning, this river and lake, the strongest was only the Sect Master realm. And now, there are ten in the Endless Gate that have surpassed Ancestor."

"You should be pleased."

"Let's go, to another technological world."

Omi's hand sliced through the air, opening up an empty space.

Omi rushed into the mouth of the void and suddenly entered the connecting passage that connected the two worlds, the same connecting passage that Omi had walked through several times in the first place.

In the connecting passageway, Omi once again saw graves all over the mountains.

"Thousands of mountain graves, it's still the same

." Omi looked at the passage, the unreal and real graves and said.

"These graves, I don't know what they mean."

Omi tried to fly up, but in the passage, Omi couldn't control his body at all, there seemed to be an infinite power in the passage, and could only drift along with that power, in this power, Omi felt how small he was, like an insignificant small fish in the long river of the galaxy, and could only passively flow along with the river.

After drifting in the passage for a short time, Omi suddenly appeared in the depths of a large mountain in another world.

Omi arrived in the world of technology.

"Whew, back here once again." Omi said at once as he smelled the odor in the air, as a person who inhaled such high-grade air as spiritual energy every day, he suddenly came to a place filled with impure air like the technological world.

"Wow, why does the air smell so bad." Yan Xinyi was busy covering her nose.

Omi said, "Industrial society, alas." Omi sighed, Omi was expecting that the science and technology of the world should be even more sophisticated, but the special smell upon arriving here made Omi not dare to think about it.

With a blink of an eye, Omi flew to the location of the Yan Huang Empire in the world of science and technology.

"Feng'er, Yan Huang Empire, it's changed so much."

"Where's the change, this is completely part of half a ruin, what's going on here? Why does it feel backwards."

"Huh, yeah, why does the capital of the Yanhuang Empire look like ruins."

Omi immediately rushed from the sky, into the Yanhuang Empire's Wangjing City.

Just as Omi approached the Wangjing City, the Wangjing City suddenly launched a black, extremely terrifying looking missile.

"Eh?" Omi's eyebrows furrowed.

Omi immediately moved his hand and the missile lost control and came to Omi's side.

"Boom." The missile exploded, exploded in Omi's boundary, Omi was standing right next to the missile, this power wasn't even enough to tickle Omi. Not enough, after the missile exploded, the smell emitted was extremely unpleasant, not that it was really unpleasant, it should be because Omi was used to air as high grade as aura.

"Feng'er, look quickly." Yan Xinyi suddenly shouted.

Omi took a look, and from Wangjing City, countless, soldiers in black armor suddenly emerged.

Omi's spiritual sense scanned them and said in shock, "These soldiers, how come there's no heartbeat activity, no sign of humans."

"They're not human."

Omi reacted at once, this group of things with the exact same appearance as humans were robots.

"Ah, robots?"

"Windy, I think I know why there are so many ruins in today's technological world, it should be the high development of artificial intelligence and robots replacing humans."

At this time, thousands of robots were killing towards Omi, each of them had that hot weapon in their hands.

"Bursting." All the robots fired at Omi, this kind of gun was no longer the bullet gun that Omi had seen back then, the muzzle shot out a blue light, and where the light passed, it turned into pieces.

However, those blue rays of light swept over Omi's body, but there was no trace of them.