

King of kings

1863

"What's she doing here."

"She says she knows this fairy senior."

"Ah, let her in."

A few minutes later, a pale old woman with a crutch slowly walked in. When she saw Omi, she said in surprise, "Old Ancestor Tang."

"You are?"

"I'm Xu Qing'er, have you forgotten me? Back then, when I was only in my twenties, you brought back the ashes of my ancestor Xu Mei Qian."

"Uh, you're Xu Qing'er." Omi was startled, the Xu Qing'er that Omi remembered was a beautiful woman, but now she was an old woman who was dying.

Old woman Xu's wrinkled face squeezed out a few tears of excitement.

Omi said, "You come over here."

"Yes, Old Ancestor Tang."

Omi's hand was on the top of Xu Qing'er's head, Xu Qing'er's hair, at a visible speed, turned from white to black, and the wrinkle-filled skin on her face was becoming smooth at a rapid pace. One second to remember to read the book

In less than half a minute, the pale old woman on the verge of death was transformed into a young, beautiful woman, as if she was eighteen years old again in a flash.

"Ah." The human leaders at the scene, and so on everyone was stunned.

"Pounce." The human leader and a few others, shocked to the point of kneeling down, as if a real immortal had manifested, after all, turning an old woman who was about to die into an eighteen year old girl, what kind of miracle was this, how could they mortals understand it.

Omi said, "Xu Qing'er, you're already eighteen years old again."

"Ah." Xu Qing'er touched her face, her entire body was silly, Xu Qing'er was supposed to die soon, she was already lying in the human base's hospital with a tube in her hand, surrounded by a group of family members who were accompanying her on her last journey, just waiting to close her eyes. Then, seeing Omi on TV, Xu Qing'er came back to life despite her objections. As a result, turning into an eighteen year old girl, Xu Qing'er really didn't know what to say.

"Xu Qing'er, I didn't think you were still alive." Omi said.

"It's all thanks to Old Ancestor Tang, who gave me martial arts opportunities back then, allowing me to break through to the Ancestor realm, thus my lifespan was able to support me until now." Xu Qing'er said with a sweet voice, her voice sweet and disagreeable just a moment ago when she was still pale and old.

Omi nodded his head, the time that Omi had really spent so far after stepping into the Spiritual Realm, almost more than ten years in the Spiritual Realm, converting to the Mortal Realm, was more than a hundred years, so Xu Qing'er was now almost between 130 and 140 years old.

Xu Qing'er moved her body, because she had been in an old age state for a long time, and suddenly her joints became so agile, she was a little uncomfortable for a moment, but this feeling was so wonderful that it would be impossible for anyone who hadn't experienced it firsthand to appreciate it.

Omi asked, "Xu Qing'er, how many of the Yanhuang Empire's Ancient Martial Family from back then are still around today?"

Xu Qing'er was busy saying, "Back to my ancestor, there are no more families nowadays, the entire human race only has these three billion left.

The Empire, but tens of billions of people, and the world is even more trillions of people. Now these three billion were able to survive, when it was really not easy. Because they had escaped both the ravages of terminal diseases and the killing of the robot army. The three billion people in the human base today, it could be said that every single one of them was the elite of the human race. And, fortunately, most of these three billion human elites were martial arts experts. The ancestor was right back then, relying on external objects was not a long-term solution after all, strengthening oneself and improving one's martial arts was the fundamental. The three billion surviving humans today are all advocates of martial arts and have achieved very high achievements in martial arts."

Yan Xinyi asked, "Weren't there Mecha Warriors, Genetic Warriors back then?"

"MechWarriors, when they first developed, needed human mental power to control them, so there were some mentally powerful MechWarriors who were lowly in martial arts themselves, but could manipulate the armor, thus gaining a very high status in the world. Unfortunately, with the gradual improvement of the armor, the armor no longer needed humans to control it, because the armor was also intelligent, so the armor warriors were no more. And at that time, genetic potions were also researched, and injections of genetic potions could modify human genetic flaws and make the body constantly stronger. At first it was true that those humans who were injected with the genetic potion became very strong. However, genes are really too complex a thing to be studied at all, and they will keep changing with the changes. In less than twenty years, those humans who had been injected with the genetic potion had all sorts of after-effects, and thus the genetic warriors died. The illusion of genetic potions breeding strong people is shattered, and it's simply impossible for humans to see through genes, as if they were created by God."

Omi nodded, when Omi last returned here back then, this world's ancient martial arts fell out of favor, and what ascended to the world stage was the armor civilization and the gene warriors. In the entire world, those who practiced martial arts were instead beaten up furiously by the Mecha Warriors, their status was extremely low, and ancient martial arts almost reached the point of extinction, leaving only some ancient martial arts families in the world who still adhered to the martial arts.

Omi was very sad when he learned about this situation, Omi didn't want to see ancient martial arts disappear in this world, so Omi defeated the strongest armor warriors and kicked the strongest atomic bomb, Omi's martial arts skills, shocked the world. Afterwards, Omi also held a martial arts lecture on the scale of the universes, hoping to inspire more people to practice martial arts.

Now back here a hundred years later, the world has undergone a thousand changes again, because of environmental pollution, plus the development of artificial intelligence, surprisingly led to the extent

that the human race is going extinct. The last three billion humans that survived were all ancient martial arts experts.

Xu Qing'er said, "Old Ancestor Tang, the three billion human elites from our human base are able to come here alive today, and it can be said that that speech you gave back then had a crucial role to play. It was because of that speech you gave back then that inspired so many of us Ancient Martial Arts enthusiasts, and achieved so many innate and unified realm powerhouses around the world."

Yan Xin Yi was busy saying, "You mean to say that the three billion humans here are all innate experts?"

"Yes, of the three billion survivors of the human base, more than 1.3 billion are innate experts, and more than half of these 1.3 billion innate experts are from our Yan Huang Empire. Moreover, there are more than 100 million people who have reached the Unity Realm, and of these 100 million Unity Realm experts, 70 million of them are from our Yanhuang Empire."

Omi was a little surprised, not because there were so many innate and unity realm experts, this number, if placed in another world, was not much at all. Rather, it was because there were so many people from the Yanhuang Empire.