

King of kings

1920

Omi brought Murong Guo Guo back to the Tang Ji Gate headquarters, but Mu Qianji and the others didn't even know that it was Murong Guo Guo, of course, Mu Qianji didn't know either, and I'm afraid that no one here knew Murong Guo Guo except Omi himself.

"Omi, back so soon."

"Yes, it's very simple to exterminate the half-immortals of those families."

"Did they all exterminate? Including the former half-immortal of the Isthmian clan?"

"It's all gone, not a single leaky fish, and even if there were, it wouldn't raise any waves."

"That's good."

Murong Guoguo asked, "Omi, she is?"

"She's my wife, Mu Qianji."

"Ah." Mu Qianji was startled, "Wang Xuewei she has lost her memory?"

Omi sighed, "I really don't know where to begin on this matter, she's not counted as Wang Xuewei at the moment, she's Murong Guo Guo, Wang Xuewei's past life. Out of curiosity, I asked Wang Xuewei to take a look in the past life mirror, and it turned out that her past life was a deceased person I once knew in the mortal world. What I didn't expect was that I got a hint from the past life mirror and could choose to restore her past life memories. So, Wang Xuewei restored her past life memories, but I didn't expect that I didn't know which step was wrong, and Wang Xuewei's memories from this life were gone."

"Ah, your past life mirror can restore past life memories?" One second to remember to read the book

"Yes, then wouldn't you also be able to recover memories of your past life?"

Omi shook his head, "I didn't want to do that, recovering my past life memories would have a huge impact on me now, and would even make me a completely different person. Moreover, you all know what kind of a bastard I was in my previous life."

Mu Qianji said, "But have you ever thought about the fact that you were an immortal in your past life, someone who is considered a bit of a background in the immortal world, if you can recover your memories of your past life, at least, you are now very advantageous, even, you can break through and ascend in just a decade or so."

"Uh." Omi was startled, but this Omi hadn't thought about it.

"This."

“Omi, how you measure up is up to you.”

Mu Qianji was very right, Omi restored his past life memories, with the knowledge of the immortals in his past life, Omi’s breakthrough would be very fast, then again, the vision of his past life was completely different from his current vision, even if Omi was a dude in his past life and didn’t have much success, but he hadn’t eaten pork and had seen pigs running.

“This matter needs to be taken very carefully, otherwise, I’ll become someone who doesn’t know you guys and that’s the end of it.”

“Can’t we just have both memories?”

“Theoretically, but Wang Xue Wei has just failed, and I don’t know how to operate it to succeed unless I’m allowed to test it many times with someone else, but who’s willing to let me test it.”

Just at this moment, a person not far away shouted, “I’m willing.”

When Omi looked, it was none other than Tang Huan.

“I’m willing too.” Another person shouted, it was precisely Mo Yuyan.

Mo Yuyan said, “I don’t mind completely turning into that person from my previous life, on the contrary, if I turn into that person from my previous life, I might even be more familiar with you.”

Omi resolutely said, “No, Yuyan, if you completely become Wei Sakura, then, for me, I will lose Mo Yuyan, now that we have been together for so long, our identity of Mo Yuyan already has feelings, I don’t want to lose another person. Unless the memories of both lifetimes exist, I will never allow it, and Wang Xuewei has already made me regret it.” After saying that, Omi looked at Murong Guoguo.

Omi said, “Murong Guoguo, don’t misunderstand.”

“It’s fine, after all, Wang Xuewei is your disciple.”

“Alright, you come with me, I think I’ll continue to study the past life mirror from you and see if I can get your memories from this life back again

.”

“Good.”

Murong Guoguo followed Omi to Omi’s palace, the rest of them didn’t follow to disturb him.

Omi closed the door, he must research out how to recover the memories of his two lifetimes.

If successful, it would be very beneficial to Omi as well.

Omi took out the mirror of his past life and asked Murong Guo Guo to keep cooperating.

Three days later.

“Master.”

“Haha, Xuewei, you’ve come back back.”

"Master, what's wrong with me? I feel like there's a vacancy in my memory." Wang Xue Wei said.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, "Fruit?"

"Uh, Master, who is the fruit?"

Omi slapped his head in depression, "Damn, restoring the memories of this life, and losing the previous one."

"Master, what do you mean?"

"Xuewei, do you remember the last time in the Six Seas, when I helped you recover your past life memories?"

"Yeah, I can't remember anything after that."

"After that your memories of your past life came back, but the memories of this life are gone again. I've been constantly researching what to do with it for the past few days, but now I've tried again, and the memory of my past life is gone."

"How can this be, Master, I still don't want to recover it, it's making me a little scared."

"Scared of what?"

"I'm afraid I'll never be able to remember the person I am now, it feels like I'm dead now."

"Xuewei, you can't give up on your previous success, don't worry, I'll succeed."

"Master, I don't want to anymore." Wang Xuewei, however, shook her head resolutely.

Omi was depressed, what to do if Wang Xuewei didn't cooperate.

"Xuewei, you don't trust my master that much?"

"Master, I'm really scared that I'll never see you again, you said a few days ago that I had regained my memories of my previous life, but I'm sure I don't know anything now, I feel like I'm not even the same person I was a few days ago. I don't want to be that whatever fruit."

Omi said, "Xuewei, I also have memories of my past life, and I was an immortal in my past life, and I also want to recover my past life memories, but I'm afraid of being like you, so I must experiment on you."

"Ah." Wang Xuewei was bitter, so she was experimenting on her.

"Xuewei, you've already started anyway, so just be a good person and do it as a favor for your master."

"Then, then Master must let me recover my memories from this life in the future."

"Don't worry, I promise you, for Master."

Wang Xuewei had no choice but to promise.

To restore memories of past lives, this had to be agreed to by the person from the soul, otherwise it was invalid.

Omi continued his research.

A few days later, Omi tried again, and as a result, it turned back into Murong Guo Guo.

"Omi, did it work?"

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, "Are you Murong Guoguo or Wang Xuewei now?"

"I'm the fruit."

"There I go, failure, f*ck, how the hell do you want to succeed." Omi slapped the wall in depression.

Murong Guo Guo said, "Omi, I feel like I have a shortage of memories for several days, was it this body a few days ago that restored my memories in this life?"

"Right."