

King of kings

Chapter 1921

"No wonder, Don Omi, can you promise me one thing."

"Say."

"Whether you succeed or not in the end, let me revert back to my past life memories, okay?"

This request, however, Omi couldn't agree to it because Omi had promised Wang Xuewei.

Now that the past life and the present life, messed up into the same as two people, if you can only choose one, which one to choose is better.

"It's useless for you to beg me, because my goal is to exist with both past life and present life memories, so I must experiment until I succeed."

"Oh, okay."

Just like that, Omi experimented for more than half a year, and Wang Xuewei and Murong Guoguo both repeated it hundreds of times over and over again.

Finally, Omi slowly summed up his experience and touched the tricks of his former mirror.

In the end, Omi was also very familiar with how to operate the former life mirror.

"Successfully, I can use all the functions of the Past Life Mirror, it turns out that after completely mastering the usage of the Past Life Mirror, I can have so many options. I can choose to restore some of my past life memories and cancel the bad memories of my past life, thus allowing the memories of this life to dominate in my soul, in this way, I won't turn into another person, and I won't First URL
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Being influenced by the memories of your past life, thus changing your personality and such, and also, being able to know what happened in your past life."

Omi smiled slightly, not wasting his research for the past half a year. Of course, the person to thank the most was Wang Xuewei, who had been tossed around by Omi hundreds of times over the past half year.

"This is the last time, I promise." Omi said to Wang Xuewei.

The Wang Xuewei facing Omi at the moment was a combination of Murong Guoguo and Wang Xuewei, and her personality had changed to the point where she didn't know if she was Wang Xuewei or Murong Guoguo.

"Are you going to turn me into Wang Xuewei or Murong Guoguo?"

"This body of yours, after all, is from this life, so, to be fair, it must be dominant in this life, and the past life can only remain in your mind as a memory, and cannot affect any of this life. The same goes for me recovering my own memories afterwards, I can't let my past life memories change me or influence me."

"Well, that's best."

"Xuewei, now is the last time."

Ten minutes later, Wang Xuewei opened her eyes.

"Master." Wang Xuewei shouted excitedly, and from the look in her eyes, she was now completely Wang Xuewei's character.

Omi said, "Xuewei, do you have memories of your past life?"

"Well yes, there is, except that the memory of my past life is in my mind like a storybook I've read, I know what happened, but it doesn't affect me in any way."

"That's best."

"Master, I really liked you in my past life." Wang Xue Wei blushed and said.

"Oh."

Wang Xuewei was very happy.

Omi said, "Alright, next, I'm going to recover my memories of my past life myself, and to thank you for helping me, I'll let you watch from the side."

"Thank you, Master."

Omi was sufficiently confident this time.

Omi took the past life mirror, then began to recover.

Ten minutes later, Omi opened his eyes.

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath.

"Master, how's it going?"

"Shelvey, I'm fine."

"Have you regained your memories of your previous life? Why does it feel like you haven't changed at all?" Wang Xue Wei was confused.

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"Nonsense, if I change now, then wouldn't I be affected by my past life memories again, and this half year of research would be a failure. I've acquired past life memories now, only, the past life memories can only be like miniatures in my mind, they won't affect me in any way, I'm still me, but I can read past life memories again."

"Master, how was your past life, ah?"

"It's hard to explain, but in short, I died miserably in my previous life."

"Uh, how miserable."

"Getting my manhood cut off and finally getting my head stomped on. *fck, one day, I'll find that man, steal his woman, fck-burst him in front of his face, and finally stomp him to death.*"

Wang Xuewei was shocked, "Master, how could you say such words."

Wang Xuewei was horrified, Omi actually said to take away someone's woman and how about in front of someone's face, this kind of words, it seems like the previous master wouldn't be like this.

"Uh." Omi was startled.

"Master, it seems like the previous you wouldn't do such a thing."

Omi bitterly said, "What? More or less, more or less, the memories of my past life still affect me a bit, not at all at all, it's impossible."

"Mmhmm, me too." Wang Xue Wei nodded shyly.

"Uhm, what effect do you have again?"

"I, I seem to like my master more than ever, I think it must be influenced by memories of my past life."

"Then what are you waiting for." Omi smiled.

"Ah, Master, what do you mean."

"Come on." Omi hugged Wang Xuewei to his waist.

"Master, don't be like that."

"Hahaha, male and female love, human nature, even immortals are hard to avoid, hahaha."

Omi was in the main hall, giving Wang Xuewei the nasty.

After it was over, Omi sighed and seemed to have some regrets inside, Omi smiled bitterly, "Sleeping like a lustful devil, sleeping like a holy Buddha."

"Master." Wang Xuewei scrambled to get up and get dressed.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed straight, after this happened, the teacher-disciple relationship turned so awkward in the future.

"I'm sorry, Xuewei, I don't know why I'm so impulsive, I think I must have been affected by some of the memories of my past life."

"It's okay, Master." Wang Xuewei lowered her head and said.

Omi said, "In my previous life, I was a dude who was the nightmare of countless young girls throughout the nation's capital, and I defiled a total of over a thousand good women. *fck, I'm all shocked now, before Bimbo said that I defiled dozens, that was after knowing Bimbo, before knowing Bimbo, I've fcking defiled thousands of good women.*"

"Master, you really were such an asshole in your past life."

"Yeah, so I really deserved to die a horrible death in my past life. I must have just been influenced by my past life thoughts, that's why I didn't control myself and did you a what."

"Master, it's okay, I won't blame you."

"Alright, don't tell anyone about this yet."

"Uh-huh, I'm leaving then." Wang Xuewei opened the door of the main hall and left.

Omi stood alone in the main hall, somewhat depressed.

Not exactly because of sleeping with his apprentice, but because of gaining memories of his past life, which somewhat affected Omi, for example, Omi felt deeply guilty inside after doing so many bad things in his past life.

In addition, being brutally killed in his past life, although he deserved it, Omi would still feel unhappy inside.