

King of kings

1923

Omi arrived at Tang Huan's residence.

Omi was working hard on his cultivation.

"Huanhuan."

"Ah, brother Tang, you're out." Tang Huan was busy getting up from his cultivation.

"Right."

"How was it, did you succeed, when can I recover my past life memories?"

"Anytime."

"Yay, great, then hurry up."

"Huanhuan, I can restore your past life memories, but, your situation is complicated."

"Uh, how so?"

"In your previous life, you should have a higher status, and your mother had a remnant soul before that was reborn into the second life along with your soul. I think that your mother should have a higher status in the Immortal World. So, if you regain your past life memories, I'm afraid, I'm afraid you won't see me." One second to remember to read the book

"Nerves, how is that possible."

"Oh, it's definitely possible, not that you're saying it's impossible right now, but if you're going to regain your past life memories, I have to be prepared to lose you. In case, you have someone you like in your past life again, that's even worse."

"Ah, I'd better forget it then, I don't want to recover, I don't want to leave you." Tang Huan was busy shaking his head.

"You've really decided not to recover?"

"Don't."

"There are benefits if you recover your past life memories, for example, if your status in your past life wasn't low, you would definitely be able to use your past life's abilities to help you cultivate yourself very quickly, and maybe with your past life's vision, you would be able to ascend faster than me. Actually, I should support your recovery, I can't be so selfish as to prevent you from recovering just because I'm afraid that you don't like me anymore."

"Brother Omi, please don't say that, I'm really conflicted."

"Come on, it's better to recover, and besides, recovering may not necessarily mean that you don't like me anymore."

"Oh."

Omi immediately helped Tang Huan recover his past life memories.

About ten minutes later, Tang Huan recovered her past life memories, and Omi didn't delete any for her, all without reservation.

Tang Huan slowly opened her eyes, and sure enough, with the interference of her past life memories, Tang Huan's eyes were much more complicated.

"Slow down." Omi called out.

Tang Huan looked at Omi, his mouth moved, wanting to say something but not saying it.

"Say it, what's your situation now, do you not like me anymore."

Tang Huan said, "Omi, thank you for taking care of me."

"Haha." Omi laughed out loud, did he really get it right?

"Let's, like, break up," Tang Huan said.

"Oh, good." Omi said with a wave of his hand.

"Pfft." Tang Huan burst out laughing, "Haha, deliberately scaring you la."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, "What do you mean?"

"Brother Omi, I was just joking with you, I saw how nervous you were, so I deliberately scared you, I wouldn't break up with you." Tang Huan said.

"Uh, did you regain your past life memories and didn't dislike me?" Omi asked.

"Why should I dislike you ah, a past life is a past life, a present life is a present life, besides, my past life was ordinary ah, I wasn't a noble person in my past life, but just an ordinary girl in the Heavenly Immortal Realm." Omi.

said.

"By the way, what was your mother's status in a previous life? I think she's very powerful ah, at first, he could kill the Exaltation Stage in one breath."

Tang Huan was speechless, "You can do it now as well, you could kill the Out-of-Touch stage in one breath, you thought it was very powerful at the time."

"That's true."

"In my previous life, I really wasn't as noble as you think, I followed my mother Zhantai Fairy around as a wandering girl, I remember wandering around ever since I was born, about my mother, in fact I don't know anything about her, it seems like my birth was all an accident, it feels like my mother was abandoned by someone, after being abandoned, she took me around with her. Unfortunately, I died

before I reached adulthood. So, I really didn't have much concept or memorable experiences in my previous life, but instead, this life has given me even more memorable experiences."

"Ugh." Omi was speechless, thinking that Tang Huan was such an awesome identity in his previous life, but he ended up dying before he reached adulthood in his previous life.

"About how old were you when you died in your previous life?"

"Less than ten years old."

"I'll go."

"Alas, the truth is that my memories of my mother in my past life are all a bit fuzzy, and it's hard to remember exactly what she looked like, and I don't know exactly who she was or what she did, but my past life was just a rush to come to earth and a rush to end. I merely came out and wandered around for eight or nine years, and then I left the world."

Omi said, "No wonder your mother used to look like she owed you a lot, letting you die at such a young age, she must have blamed herself for not protecting you well."

"Maybe."

Omi asked, "Then do you have any memories of your previous life, any awesome feats or anything like that?"

Tang Huan shook her head, she was only eight or nine years old when she died, what could she know, I'm afraid she hadn't even cultivated to be an immortal, still a little girl who needed her mother's protection.

"Haha, I'm sorry, I'm mercenary, it's good that I'm not. Alright, then forget about your past life, you don't have any memories of your past life at all anyway, I'll now teach you the Immortal Dharma."

"Immortal cultivation method, it seems like my mother told me about it in my previous life, but I was still young at that time, I didn't even practice it with my heart, and I don't remember any of the contents."

"In the Immortal Realm, there are many Immortal Cultivation Dharma Doors, every major power has its own unique Immortal Cultivation Dharma Door, the one I want to impart to you is my family's Dharma Door from my previous life, it's called the Immortal Interception Dharma Door."

Omi imparted the Immortal Cultivation Dharma Gate to Tang Huan, after which Tang Huan continued his cultivation.

Omi returned to his own residence.

Regarding Tang Huan's past life, Omi was a bit regretful, Omi would have preferred that Tang Huan was a bull after she regained her memories of her past life, but the truth was helpless, she died at the age of eight or nine in her previous life. Moreover, Tang Huan's mother's identity was unknown to Tang Huan himself.

Perhaps, it was destined that Omi couldn't soar to the sky with Tang Huan, and Omi would have to fight for it step by step on his own.

"Come on, Omi." Omi secretly gave himself a pep talk and immediately entered into cultivation.

One year later, Omi's cultivation ended.

"Seventh Stage of Tribulation, I've stepped into the Seventh Stage of Tribulation." Omi laughed.

That night, Omi called everyone out and they all had a reunion dinner together.

This year, everyone had only focused on cultivation, everyone had progressed very fast because of the Immortal Cultivation Dharma, Mu Qianji had now all cultivated to the Third Order of Tribulation, the rest had all cultivated to the Second Order of Tribulation, and everyone had successfully passed through the Thunder Tribulation, with the Immortal Cultivation Dharma, there was almost no pressure to cross the Tribulation.