

Chapter 993

Omi sighed inwardly and said under his breath, "It seems that in any era, it's more or less the same, beautiful women everyone likes."

Omi just stood silently beside its carriage, Omi didn't feel that he was from this world, but he was looking at this world from the perspective of a spectator, Omi wouldn't blend in with their world, because, Omi only wanted to return to the real world sooner. Whether it was the Laoshan Academy in this memory stone, a beautiful woman or a lady, it was none of his business.

Zi Yue said, "There's no need to be so troublesome, besides, my groom has come to pick me up, thank you, Ou Guanjie, then we'll go home first."

Zi Yue and the maid got into Omi's carriage.

"Ziyue, I." Ou Guanjie was very depressed, couldn't help but glare at Omi, had told Omi to get lost, Omi didn't, if Omi got lost, she would have no excuse.

Oguan Jie really wanted to F*ck that groom, that is, Omi.

"Drive." Omi drove the carriage away.

After descending the mountain, the lady sitting in the carriage asked, "Zhang San, I heard that you've been missing for a month."

"Uh." Omi was stunned, indeed, Omi had been in solitary confinement at the hotel for a month, and it was because of this month that Omi had broken through one level.

“My father thought that something had happened to me and that you hadn’t returned for so long, sending people to look for me at the Laoshan Academy, and then I realized that you hadn’t even returned to Dan City. Zhang San, what exactly have you been doing this past month?”

“Oh, miss, I, I’m going home.” One second to remember to read the book

“Is it your family that’s sick?”

“Yes.”

“Oh, that’s all right, is your family all right?”

“Sure, okay.”

“Well, then, some other time, visit your hometown of White City.”

“Yes, Miss is welcome to visit my home.” Omi said.

With that, Omi drove the carriage to gallop down the road.

In the evening, Omi drove the carriage back to Dan City, the Purple Mansion.

Omi didn’t know why he continued to come back here, perhaps because he was more familiar with this city.

Omi returned to the stables, quietly raising the horses while cultivating, and didn’t do anything else.

Slowly, the other people in the stables noticed that Zhang San was a bit strange.

“Hey, Zhang San, why are you so strange all of a sudden, you used to be a person who loved to talk and laugh, why haven’t I seen you laughing again this time back? Often you still hide in your room, you think you are a martial artist, cultivating in your room ah.” The same stables’ fellow said to Omi.

“Nothing.” Omi acted like he was rejecting people, Omi didn’t even know the other fellows in the stable, Omi was just quietly living here in nothingness because Omi didn’t want to blend in with this world, he just wanted to leave.

“Hey, Zhang San, wash my bucket of clothes.” The head of the stable said to Omi.

If it was the old Zhang San, he would immediately go wash it, after all, he was the head of the stable and couldn’t be offended.

But the current Zhang San, it was Omi.

“Hurry up ah, stop dawdling and go wash my clothes.” The head of the stables commanded.

Omi snorted, “What if I say no?”

“Yoho.”

The rest of the stable’s several fellows also looked at Zhang San in surprise, how did Zhang San dare to say such words, Zhang San a newcomer to the Purple House as a groom

A newcomer less than three months old dared to defy the head of the stables.

The head of the stable came up and sneered, "Zhang San, is it that you were sent to receive the lady to feel that you are nobler than us? Zhang San, who the hell are you? You're in charge of picking up and dropping off the girls because you're younger, do you understand? Go do my laundry."

Don sat there unmoving.

"F*ck him, go wash my clothes." The head of the stable tried to grab Don Omi up.

"Bang." Omi slapped the head of the stable with a backhand, and suddenly, the head of the stable fell to the ground, not knowing if he was dead or fainted.

Omi turned around and entered the room, shutting the door, and several other stable boys looked at Omi in shock.

However, someone immediately reported this matter to the steward of the Purple Mansion, who soon came.

"Zhang San, you."

"Don't try to mess with me."

"Zhang San, you are presumptuous, I am the steward."

"I repeat, do not mess with me." Although Omi didn't want to blend in with this world, it didn't mean that Omi liked being bullied by the people of this world. Omi was only discouraged because he didn't know how to leave this memory stone, not that he really liked to keep a low profile.

"Zhang San, you get up." The butler also went to pull Omi.

“Boom.” Omi waved his palm lightly, and the butler flew outside with the window.

However, Omi didn’t kill the housekeeper.

It was because in the past few days, Omi had learned using mesmerism that the strongest person in the Purple Mansion was a grandmaster at the peak of the Unity Realm.

That’s why Omi didn’t want to go too far, in case he provoked this old master to do something.

However, Omi didn’t want to cause trouble, but, Omi beat the butler, and soon, the guards from the Purple Mansion came.

The guards were all strong men around the early stage of the Unity Realm.

“Arrest Zhang San, how dare you cause trouble in the Purple Mansion.” Two guards went up to arrest Omi.

Omi waved his hand without looking, and the two guards flew straight into the street a few hundred meters away.

“Ah.” The rest of the guards were stunned.

This groom, how was he so powerful in martial arts? The guards at the early stage of the Hope-One Realm also flew away with a wave of their hands.

Omi saw that the matter had already become a big deal, and there was no point in bringing it here, only more trouble, so Omi leapt and flew away with a whirl.

This matter, quickly spread in the Purple Mansion, even the lady of the Purple Mansion, Zi Yue, knew about it, very shocked that Zhang San was a person with such a high martial arts skill, you know Zhang San was the same age as her ah.

In one of the hidden backyards of the Purple Mansion, a gray-haired old man walked out of the room, and he suddenly had several maids outside talking about exactly how Zhang San had suddenly become an expert, and how he was not very good at martial arts before, and one maid said that she really regretted not confessing to Zhang San before.

This white-haired old man suddenly frowned and said under his breath, "Zhang San of the stables? Suddenly the whole thing changed, and it was a martial artist? Could it be that this Zhang San's soul also came in from the real world?"

So, the old mistress flashed and went out of the purple house.

"Meet the Old Master." Many servants panicked and kneeled down, this old master was a legend of the Purple Mansion.

"Father, you're out of the gate." An old man was busy calling out.

"Grandfather." The lady of the Purple Mansion, Zi Yue, saw that old master and also shouted in panic and flew up.

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However, this old man immediately asked, "Where is Zhang San?"

"Zhang San?"

"I just heard a few maids talking about Zhang San of the stables, but it turns out to be a hidden expert, is this true?"

"Father, I don't know if it's true or not, but according to our family's guards and housekeeper, it's true."

Ziyue was busy saying, "Grandpa, do you think Zhang San is a talented person and want to take him as a disciple? Grandpa, this Zhang San is too low-key, I thought he was really a groom, but it turns out he's an expert, he's the same age as me, if he goes to our Laoshan Academy, he'll definitely be on the genius list."

"Alright, stop jabbering, go and get me Zhang San." The gray-haired old man seemed to be in a hurry.

"Dad, Zhang San left last night, and I don't know where he went, but I don't think he'll be back."

The old man's brows furrowed as he rushed up into the air, overlooking the entire Dan City.

The old man shouted out, "Zhang San, come back immediately, there's news from Martial Island."

The old man shouted several times in a row, and it was estimated that the entire Dan City had heard it.

Right now, Omi was at an inn, just waking up in the morning, and hadn't gone to breakfast yet, when suddenly, there were voices in the sky, and also, three words were mentioned about Martial Forest Island. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Omi's body trembled.

"Martial Island? This is a memory stone, how does anyone know about the island of Wulin, who is it?"

Omi looked into the sky, and an old man was landing in the distance, landing at the exact same place as the Purple Mansion.

Omi secretly said, "It can't be that strongest old man of the Purple Mansion, can it? How does he know about Martial Island, no matter what, I want to go see him immediately."

Omi immediately made his way to the Purple Mansion and flew over the Purple Mansion without a low profile.

Many people in the Purple Mansion saw him and greeted Omi, as well as the lady of the Purple Mansion, Zi Yue, who was also on the ground and shouted to Omi, "Zhang San, come down, come down."

However, Omi simply ignored it, looking very lonely, Omi went straight to one of them, then landed, an old man was standing not far in front of him.

That old man smiled and said, "You've come back quite quickly."

Omi got straight to the point and asked, "Senior spoke out about the Martial Forest Island and looking at senior's appearance, he is similar to the Martial Forest Island Master, if I am not wrong, senior is the Martial Forest Island Master's senior."

"Hahaha, Zhang San, I didn't know that the island master you spoke of was that senior brother of mine, but it doesn't matter, you really did come in from the outside, after so many years, I've finally waited for someone who came in from the outside." The old man let out a sigh.

Omi said in shock, "Senior is really the island master's senior brother, the island master said that when he was young, his master brought a few disciples into the underground city of Martial Island, and one of them somehow disappeared, never to be seen again."

The old man sighed sadly, "Yes, I miss that missing person. Zhang San, tell me about what's going on in the outside world, I really want to know how my masters, senior brothers, and younger brothers are doing, and what's going on in Martial Island now."

Omi said, "My real name is Omi, senior can call me Omi."

"No need, it's better to call you Zhang San, so as not to let the other here

People are confused."

"Fine."

Omi and the old man sat down in a pavilion.

Only then did Omi say, "Senior, I don't know much about your generation in Martial Island, I only know that your master is dead, and he should have been dead for a long time."

The old man nodded and said, "It seems that my master did not transcend the unity realm after all, continue."

"Currently, it seems that only one of your brothers and sisters from back then is still alive, the current Martial Island Master, but he is also nearing the end of his life."

The old man nodded, "That's right, if that senior brother of mine didn't transcend the Unity Realm, he would indeed be reaching his great limit. Moreover, I've already guessed which of my junior brothers that island master is, and it must be the youngest junior brother, Tao Lin."

Omi asked, "Senior, I have a question, why haven't you reached the Great Limit yet? By all accounts, you're older than Martial Islander."

The old man smiled, "That's right, I'm much older than Brother Tao Lin, but after I mistakenly entered this memory stone, my soul descended on a child less than ten years old, so even though I'm in my thirties, I'm here, but I'm just a child."

"So that's how it is." Omi nodded, he had neglected to mention that, Omi was also twenty-three outside, but here he was only seventeen.

The old senior said, "Zhang San, tell me about you, how did you mistakenly enter this memory stone?"

"Well, because the Martial Island Lord, his day of reckoning was approaching, and it just so happened that I knew that the Underground City was the only place where the Emperor Worm grew, so the Island Lord and I entered the Underground City, and as a result, the Emperor Worm found a larva, and I, too, was mistakenly sucked into this Memory Stone. Your younger brother doesn't even know why he suddenly disappeared, in fact, it's because he was sucked into the memory stone."

"I was also back then, but the world of this memory stone is pretty good, it's a world of strong people, and even with my poor qualifications, I reached the peak of the Unity Realm Great Perfection."

"Is senior's qualification poor?"

"Yes, out of all my brothers and sisters back then, I was the one with the worst qualifications, and the one with the best qualifications was my junior brother Tao Lin, the current island master."

"Oh, this place is indeed more advanced, right, Senior, memory stones, aren't they all time-limited? There are several Memory Stones on Wulin Island, such as Oblivion and Canggu, and I've been in all of them, and it's only been a month, and fifty days, and then it automatically ends and my consciousness exits the Memory Stone. And here? Isn't there a time limit?" Omi asked.

The old man smiled, "I can't answer you to that question."

"Why?"

"Because I've lived here for over a hundred years and it's not over yet."

"Ah, a memory stone that has recorded over a hundred years?"

"Yes, but how long it's been recorded, it's not known yet, I think it's at least 150 years, here, enough for a man to spend his life, from birth to death, it's not much different from the real world, anymore."

"Ah." Omi was truly dumbfounded, gosh, this mysterious memory stone had recorded such a long period of time, the Oblivion City he had entered in the past was only 20 days old, compared to this memory stone now, it was just a big deal. If a person, who entered here from his childhood and never ended until his death, then for him, the memory stone would be equal to the real world, Omi felt terrifying when he thought about it.