

King of kings 1196–1200

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In the main hall, that old man looked at the door and was stunned.

It was because the old man standing at the entrance was actually the one he remembered from his childhood, grandpa, only, grandpa's appearance had changed a lot from what he remembered, he was obviously pale and old.

"Grandpa, grandpa, is it really you?"

"Firetooth." Omi walked into the main hall, stroked the old man's white hair and said, "I never thought that my knee-saving grandson, Firetooth, would now be dying of old age."

"Grandfather, woosh." The old man knelt down and hugged Omi's thighs and sobbed.

Right now, Omi was inheriting Yang Tian's memories, but of course, there was no need to say that Yang Tian's appearance was by no means fake.

"Sobbing, grandpa." The old man seemed to be crying very sadly, when he was a child, he was around his grandfather every day, until later on, he disappeared one day, now it was a hundred years ago, when he saw his grandfather again, he was already a hundred years old himself.

"Firetooth, get up, you're getting old too, take care of yourself."

"Grandpa." The old man still called out for his grandfather like he did when he was a kid.

The dude standing next to him also had red eyes, as if the scene was touching.

Omi sighed deeply, "One hundred years without coming back, my Yang family, has fallen so far, I'm sure that those few sons and daughters of mine, have already left." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

The old man said, "Grandpa, my father, and my uncle and uncle and the others, have all gone, and now, this family, the grandchildren generation, only me and Firelips are still alive."

"Whew! Is FireEye dead too?" Omi asked.

The old man nodded and said, "Dead."

Omi said, "Back then, Fire Eye was the most talented of your grandchildren, by all rights, he shouldn't have died so early, my Yang family, shouldn't have been so lonely, no matter what, he could have become the successor of my Yang family."

"Grandpa, this, this is not too good to say."

"Say."

"Back then, when Fire Eyes married a beautiful daughter-in-law, Uncle Yang Lian, who had a crush on Fire Eyes' daughter-in-law, leaned on his strength and defiled her. This caused Fire Eyes to leave the Yang family and vowed not to be a member of our Yang family anymore. In this way, our Yang family ran away from a branch, and I later heard that Fire Eyes went to live in a faraway border city, only, he was killed long ago, but before he died, Fire Eyes had a son. When we sent people to look for him, we couldn't find any offspring of Fireeye."

"Hoo, what a sad day for my Yang family, that unfilial son Yang Lian did such a thing." Omi said with grief.

Of course Omi felt grief because he had gained Yang Tian's memories, and many things felt like he had experienced them.

"Grandpa, I didn't think you were still alive, great, now we have hope for the Yang family again."

Omi asked, "Are there any geniuses in our Yang family's descendants today?"

"Ah, this." The old man was stunned, then he was busy pointing at the dude next to him and said, "Grandpa, this is my grandson, his name is Yang Yao, his talent is good, he is currently the most talented in our Yang family."

Omi looked at the dude and sighed, "Such a dude, but he is the most talented of my Yang family's offspring, sad hooray sad hooray."

"Grandpa, this."

"Alright, you go gather everyone in the family here."

"Yes yes yes."

Omi first convened a family meeting.

This Yang family, which Omi had still seen, only had two grandsons, nicknamed Fire Tooth and Fire Lips. The other grandson named Fire Eye, who was the most talented back then, but had run away, and his offspring were now nowhere to be found.

At the family meeting, the descendants of the Yang family, seeing Omi, all of them cried, not knowing whether to be touched or excited, the grandfather who had become the legend of their family, suddenly came back. Every descendant of

the Yang family had grown up listening to the legendary stories of the Imperial Prince.

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sp; "Don't all cry, now that I'm back, but I'm not sure how much longer I can live, however, every day I live, I will revitalize my Yang family. I'm not sure how long I'll be able to live, but I'm sure I'll be able to do it every day I'm alive. However, Fire Eye's offspring must be brought back."

"Yes yes yes, grandpa." Fire Tooth and Fire Lips busily nodded their heads.

Fire Tooth said, "Grandpa, don't worry, I'll immediately send someone to the Solitary City to find it."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, Solitary City? Isn't this the city where Yang Nuan was the lord?

"Back then, my grandson Fire Eyes was the one who took his wife to the Lonely City?"

"Yes, the Lone Desert City is far away from here, and Fire Eyes must hate the family, so it's far away."

Omi nodded his head.

At that moment, a shout came from the sky, "Yang Horn, come out."

The old man called Firetooth was furious.

Omi said, "What's going on?"

"Grandpa, it's someone sent by the City Lord, nowadays this Lookout City, our Yang Family is no longer the master, the City Lord is a strong man named Bai Feng finished, he is a great mastery realm powerhouse."

In the sky outside, that voice continued to shout, "Yang Family, if you don't come out, watch out for me to dig your grandfather Yang Tian's grave."

"Grandpa, that man in the sky outside is the city lord's son, and he's always bullying me."

Omi immediately moved his body and disappeared from the family meeting, appearing in the sky.

"Ugh." A middle-aged man in the sky was stunned.

"Who are you?"

Omi said, "Are you the one who bullied my grandson?"

"Ha, who's your grandson?"

"Hmph, looking for death."

Omi didn't bother with nonsense and slapped his palm.

Wow, the middle-aged man's entire body was directly lined up into a compressed biscuit.

The body biscuit floated down from the sky.

On the ground, the descendants of the Yang family were stunned, Master Tai was so strong.

Omi is going to rule the world, let's start by ruling this Lookout City.

"Grandpa, he's the grandson of the city lord, Bai Feng finished, but Bai Feng finished is this world, the top thirty strongest."

Omi snorted, "You guys send me a letter to Bai Feng finished so that he can come collect his son's body."

"Yes."

"Alright, let's continue the meeting."

Omi continued to sit down for the meeting.

In Lookout City, the City Lord's Mansion.

"City Lord, it's bad, Bai Wuji is dead."

"What did you say?"

"Young Master Bai Wuji is dead."

"Who killed him?"

"The Yang family has just sent a letter to you, and it says that you should go to the Yang family to collect Bai Wuji's body."

"The Yang family? Which Yang family?"

"That's right, it's the War God Yangtian's Yang Family."

“War God Yangtian, I pooh, heck, beat it, go and see what’s going on, this time, don’t blame me for exterminating that group of trash of the Yang family, if it wasn’t for the fact that the prestige of the War God Yangtian was still there back then, for fear of being talked about, I would have exterminated the Yang family countless times.”

The City Lord of Windwatching City, Bai Feng finished, immediately flew to the Yang Family in flames, he didn’t seem to believe that his son was dead, because no one in the Yang Family could kill his son, the strongest of the group of trash in the Yang Family was only an early Sect Master, and his son was an intermediate Sect Master.

“How dare you play tricks on me, Yang Family, this is your way of seeking death.” Bai Feng finished furiously.

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“Yang Jiao, and all the trash of the Yang family, come out.”

Just as Omi was holding a family meeting, another shout came from outside, actually shouting for all the trash of the Yang family.

“Grandpa, it’s the City Master of Lookout City, Bai Feng finished.” Fiery Tooth said to Omi.

“Grandpa, Bai Feng finished is too arrogant.”

At this moment, in mid-air outside, the people around Bai Feng finished were busy shouting, “City Lord, look at the ground.”

Bai Feng finished looked to the ground outside the Yang Family Hall, a corpse that had been slapped into biscuits was lying across the ground.

“City Lord, that corpse, slapped into a plaque, looks a bit like Young Master Bai Wuji ah.”

Bai Feng finished immediately flew down and stood beside the flattened corpse, and even though it was flattened and the head was flattened, changing from three-dimensional to flat, he still recognized the corpse as his son, Bai Wuji.

“Wuji.” Bai Feng finished hissing, then his eyes turned red, he thought that the losers of the Yang family were just fooling him, but he never thought that his son would actually die here.

At that moment, all of the Yang family’s people also ran out and stood at the entrance of the main hall, looking at Bai Feng finished.

Bai Feng finished gnashing his teeth, swept a glance at the crowd with his red eyes, and said, “Today, not a single person from the Yang family will live.” One second to remember to read the book

"Yes?" At that moment, an old voice was heard, and the crowd at the entrance of the main hall made way for a passage, and Omi's figure appeared at the entrance of the main hall.

When Bai Feng finished seeing Omi, his eyebrows furrowed, he had never seen the legendary War God Yangtian, but inside he felt that this person was strong.

"Who are you?"

Omi didn't reply to Bai Feng finished and said, "That fly on the ground that I swatted to death is your son, right?"

"You swatted it to death?" Bai Feng finished biting his teeth and said.

"Yes."

"Hahaha, good, very good, I haven't been this angry in many years."

Omi snorted with disdain, "I'll give you a chance to surrender to me today, and I'll spare your life."

"Death." Where did Bai Feng Yuan listen to Omi's words, he suddenly threw his hand and a silver spear flew towards Omi.

Omi's true realm was naturally inferior to that of Bai Feng finished, but Omi was currently a hundred thousand times more powerful, and although what he took out wasn't the strength of a grandmaster, but only the strength of a mid-level grandmaster, it was still incredibly powerful.

Omi's figure moved, and in the next moment, White Phoenix Finish's spear was held in Omi's hand.

"Ah." Bai Feng finished's body trembled violently, seemingly unable to believe that there were only ten people in this continent who could so easily grab his spear.

Omi looked at the spear in his hand, then squeezed it with his hand, and it was crushed into pieces.

"What." Bai Feng finished with another shock, such a tough long spear was crushed by him.

Omi asked, "Young man, I'll give you one more chance to surrender to me, and I can spare your life."

"You, who are you?"

One of the Yang Family's subordinates was busy saying, "Bai Feng Finish, this is our Yang Family's Imperial Master, the famous War God Yangtian back then, why don't you kneel down."

"What, you, you're the War God Yangtian?"

Omi said, "Sorry, you lost your chance." Omi's figure moved and in the blink of an eye, he appeared beside Bai Feng Finished and lifted him up by the neck.

"Senior spare my life, I, I'm willing to surrender to you." At the extremity of a thousand gold pieces, Bai Feng finished with difficulty.

Omi, now in the midst of using a man, put down Bai Feng finished.

"Count you as knowledgeable.

Phase."

"Thank you senior for not killing me." Bai Feng finished kowtowing.

"Bai Feng finished, you immediately send an announcement out to me right now, saying that I'm back in the world and that you're willing to become my subordinate."

"Yes."

"You can take your son with you."

Bai Feng finished walking away with his son's meat plaque in his arms, precisely.

Bai Feng finished didn't dare to have any temper, the War God's majestic reputation had been invincible a hundred years ago, so to rush out again, what was he, Bai Feng finished.

Within a month, the news of the God of War, Yangtian, breaking out of the rivers and lakes spread throughout the countryside.

Right now, at a certain countryside diner.

When Omi's teacher's wife heard others discussing that the God of War, Yangtian, hadn't died and had returned to the family, Omi's teacher's wife smiled slightly, "Feng'er, are you, alright."

The teacher's wife wanted to say something, but the words couldn't come to her lips, she always felt as if she had been separated from Omi for a long time and wanted to go to him, but she knew she couldn't.

Of course, at this moment, in another city, a beautiful woman murmured, "War God Yang Tian is not dead?"

This woman was none other than Yang Nuan.

Yang Nuan's entire body was stunned when she heard this news.

Yang Nuan had never, ever forgotten a person, and that was her grandfather's grandfather, the War God Yangtian.

Therefore, Yang Nuan had known since childhood that her grandfather was one of the children of the Yang family who had run away, and her grandfather's grandfather was the War God Yangtian, Yang Nuan's grandfather, as well as Yang Nuan's father, and herself, felt extremely proud every time she remembered the prestige of her ancestor Yangtian a hundred years ago.

"Grandfather Tai, you didn't even die, you didn't even die." Yang Nuan was thrilled.

"Someone come."

"Subordinate is here."

"I'm leaving the Solitary City, the Solitary City will become a city without a master, I'm sorry, I'm no longer the master of this city." Yang Nuan said.

"Ah, lord city, why? The people of this city are still waiting for you to protect them, Solitary City is in the remote areas of the continent and is often attacked by wild animals, if you are gone, what will happen to the people here."

Yang Nuan shook his head and said, "I think there will be someone else who will be the lord of this city, I should go back."

"Go back?"

"Yes, I will take my grandfather, and my father's spirit seat, back to my family to find my family ancestor."

"City Lord, dare I ask who your family ancestor is?"

"The God of War raises the sky."

"What? The recent rumors of the great man of war, Yangtian, is your family's ancestor?"

"Exactly." Yang Nuan said with a proud face.

In distant Windwatching City, Omi looked at the three Ancestral Masters in the main hall, who were old men, but they were a junior before Omi.

"Paying homage to Senior Yang Tian."

The three old men paid respectful homage.

"You three, you are the Yunhe, Wang Zhong, and Guo Dangchun who are ranked in the top ten in this continent today."

"Exactly."

"Not bad, I had heard of the three names back then, but back then, you were only in your twenties."

"It's truly an honor for Senior to know us."

Omi said, "The three of you are here today, you are planning to surrender to me, right?"

"Exactly, I heard that Senior, who wants to unify the continent, we are very supportive of Senior."

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"Why?"

"This continent, countless years ago, was originally a huge empire, but now that the empire is no more, each city, each governing itself separately, is really not a blessing for the ten thousand people, if it could be put back into one, it would be a blessing for the ten thousand people. Unfortunately, no one has been able to manage all the cities as one throughout the ages, and now that Senior has come out to preside over this matter, we will definitely give our full support."

Omi nodded, "Very well, eight of the continent's top ten powerhouses have already surrendered to me, leaving only two left. If those two also surrender to me, then a new empire will be established."

"It's just a pity that the two, Long Black Son and Lian Fish, are afraid that they won't surrender to you, Long Black Son is this continent, currently recognized as the number one in the world, Lian Fish is recognized as the number two in the world, the two of them, respectively occupying the two cities with the largest population, the most fertile land, and the most outstanding talents, Yellow Earth City and Indian Sun City, how could they possibly surrender to you."

Omi snorted, "Help me release a message, in a month's time, I'll invite Chang Blackie and Lian Fish to fight to the death at Xuan Jin Lake."

"Ah." Hearing Omi say a duel to the death, everyone's body trembled.

"Yes."

After Omi had exterminated this world, the strongest two, Omi would have almost unified the world, and then, Omi would be able to send people to easily exterminate those five aliens.

Originally, Omi could have sent people to exterminate the aliens right now, however, Omi always procrastinated because Omi didn't want Yang Nuan to die very much inside, if there wasn't Yang Nuan in the aliens, Omi was afraid that he would have sent those top ten strongest people to exterminate the aliens already.

"Alas, Yang Nuan, ah Yang Nuan." Omi secretly sighed.

Just at this moment, a servant came in. The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Imperial Master, we have a guest from the Yang family, a woman, and she says she's looking for you."

"Looking for me? Let her in."

"Yes."

Not long after, a young and beautiful woman with a bag in her hand walked in, a woman that everyone in the Yang family had never seen before, no one knew who it was.

But when Omi saw this woman, he was shocked, it was Yang Nuan.

How did Yang Nuan come here?

Omi was afraid that Yang Nuan would see who he was, so Omi made himself calm down.

"Xuan Sun Yang Nuan, pay your respects to the Imperial Master."

"You are?"

"I'm Yang Nuan, granddaughter of Yang Ye."

"Fire Eye?"

"Fire Eye is exactly my grandfather's nickname, enter Xuan Sun to bring my grandfather, and my father's spirit position, home to pay homage to the Imperial Master." Yang Nuan said with wet eyes.

"Ah." Omi was a little surprised, Yang Nuan Enter was the granddaughter of the War God Yangtian's grandson Fire Eye, no wonder Yang Nuan was so powerful, it seems that there is really genetics ah.

Omi said, "Yang Nuan, come here, let the Imperial Master be quiet."

Yang Nuan walked over to Omi's side.

Omi stretched out his pale hand and stroked Yang Nuan's face.

"Yang Nuan, Yang Nuan, good, good, Fire Eyes really didn't disappoint grandpa, a good granddaughter born, hahaha, my Yang family, finally someone has inherited it, hahaha." Omi let out a loud laugh, but inside he wasn't happy.

"Grandfather." Yang Nuan cried out.

Omi hugged Yang Nuan and said, "Child, welcome home."

"Mmhmm." Yang Nuan nodded tearfully.

Omi asked, "My good Xuan grandson, how old is he this year?"

"Back to the Grand Master, he's twenty-nine this year."

"Twenty-nine, good, good, finally a decent son or grandson up. Are you the only one who came back?"

"Yes, I'm not married yet."

"Oh, twenty-nine, still young too, there's no rush, I'll introduce you to a wonderful young man later, Master Tae."

"Uh, Imperial Master, no need." Yang Nuan said with a blushing bow of his head.

"Don't worry, if it's not a great one, the Imperial Master won't introduce you haphazardly."

"Back to the Imperial Master, to be honest, I already have someone I like."

Omi said, "What about the other person?"

"He's not here."

"Then you might as well listen to the lad I introduced you to first, his name is Bai Kuan, he's a really great lad." Omi said with a bit of a blush on his old face, he was feeling a bit shameless himself. Bai Kuan was the name of Omi's identity in this world.

At that moment, Yang Nuan was shocked, "What did you say his name was?"

"White Kuan."

"White Kuan? What a coincidence." Yang Nuan was a bit unable to believe it, and was busy asking, "Master Tai, where is the Bai Kuan you're talking about?"

"It's like a lonely city."

"What." Yang Nuan was taken aback.

"This young man, he's really good, I admire him so much, I'm going to take him as my disciple, I was able to come back alive this time thanks to Bai Kuan's help."

"How did that happen." Yang Nuan wondered for the first time, was it that she and Omi, were born destined to have a marriage bond?

Omi smiled, "But don't get too happy too soon, Bai Kuan already has a wife and family, but I don't think that's a problem."

"Oh." Yang Nuan was now quite sure that the Bai Kuan that the Imperial Master was talking about was the Omi that she knew.

"Alright, go down first, I'll have my servant arrange the final courtyard for you and, from today onwards, you are the new head of the Yang family."

"How can this be."

"What? Do my words still not count."

"Yes."

Yang Nuan nodded happily and looked gratefully at the Imperial Master.

Yang Nuan was a mid-stage Sect Master, and the current head of the Yang Family, Fire Tooth, was only an early Sect Master, so old, it was time to retire.

Omi watched Yang Nuan's back as he walked out, Omi sighed, "What a stunning beauty, really makes my husband's heart flutter."

Omi laughed speechlessly, even if he was so old now, Omi still had that desire to possess as he looked at Yang Nuan's figure.

In his heart, Omi said, "When I transform back, I will definitely possess such a stunning beauty."

However, another voice inside Omi reminded him that Yang Nuan was a different species, and suddenly, Omi was extremely depressed.

Omi sat alone in a meditation room and closed his eyes.

Omi now possessed the memories of the War God Yang Nuan, taking advantage of this great opportunity, Omi would definitely have to search the memories of martial arts from Yang Nuan's memories, which would be of great benefit to Omi.

Of course, the benefits weren't as great as expected, those who thought that having Yang Tian's memories would immediately make him like Yang Tian were completely bullshit, this was merely letting Omi know about Yang Tian's previous

experiences, he wasn't him after all, so many of his martial arts insights had already died with the death of his own soul.

Although it wasn't as great a benefit as he thought, that benefit was already great.

So, for some time now, whenever Omi had time, he sat down and searched Yang Tian's memories properly. Moreover, Omi had clearly understood the second level of the martial dao, which meant that Omi's martial dao was endless, and he had comprehended it to an even deeper level, so if Omi fought against Yang Nuan again, he might not lose to Yang Nuan.

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Unknowingly, another month passed.

The day Omi invited the world's two strongest experts, Long Blackie and Lian Fish, to a duel at Xuan Jin Lake had arrived.

This unprecedented duel stirred the entire continent.

Omi walked out of the main hall and said to Yang Nuan, "Let's go, it's time to go to Xuanjin Lake."

Yang Nuan asked, "Grand Master, are you really able to beat the two of them? They're the first and second in the world out of?"

"Well, I'm mostly going to kill these two today."

"Ugh." Yang Nuan looked at the Imperial Prince with excitement, and Yang Nuan felt that the tone of the Imperial Prince's invisible reveal was truly overbearing.

Omi immediately embraced Yang Nuan and flew into the sky, his speed was incomparably fast, Yang Nuan was stunned, what level of person could be so fast?

Within a few hours, Omi arrived at Xuanjin Lake.

The Xuan Jin Lake was already crowded with people.

At this moment, on one of the shores of Xuan Jin Lake, two old men were standing together. Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

"Hmph, I don't believe how powerful that War God, Yang Tian, will be. Although he was famous a hundred years ago, we are just as famous now, and he was only as strong as we are now." Long Black said.

"But what if he really has surpassed the Ancestor realm?" Lian Yu worriedly said.

"Hmph, all are still in the mood to unify the continent, surpassing the clan master realm is not so boring right, besides, with our continent, is it so easy to surpass the clan master realm, even if we surpass the clan master realm, we have already left this continent."

"Alas, let's hope so, if we lose then, we will promptly submit."

Right at this moment, the entire Xuan Jin Lake crowd was in an uproar.

Everyone shouted in excitement, "Senior War God."

"Senior God of War."

Everyone looked up to see an old man carrying a woman slowly flying from the sky.

It was Omi and Yang Nuan.

As they flew to the edge of the Xuan Jin Lake, Omi let go of Yang Nuan, who was busy flying to the ground while Omi stood over the Xuan Jin Lake.

Omi's old voice was heard, "Long Blackie, Lian Fish, come out."

Hearing Omi's call, Long Black Son and Lian Fish busily flew out and also stood in the sky above Xuan Jin Lake, receiving everyone's attention.

Omi looked at the two old men in front of him and smiled, "Long Black Son, Lien Fish, huh?"

"Senior Yang Tian, you invited us to come to a duel today?" Long Blackie said.

Omi shook his head and said, "No, it's not a duel, it's a duel to the death."

"Senior Yang Tian, as an old senior, don't you think it's degrading to be so bothered with us juniors."

"What is identity, all I know is that you two are preventing this continent from unifying. Alright, I'll ask again, how about surrendering to me?"

"Well, where to see if you can outsmart us." Long Blackie said.

Omi killed it.

"Ah." Long Blackie and Lian Fish were shocked because Omi was too fast for them to react.

"Slap." Two loud slaps sounded.

"You."

Omi laughed, "So, the so-called first and second in the world is nothing more than that, and you still dare to stop me from unifying the continent."

"Hmph, Senior Yangtian, you."

"Slap." Omi slapped it again, as he moved too

It was fast, so it was impossible to dodge.

It was a slap on Lian Fish's face, and in one fell swoop, his head was crooked.

"You're also old, it's fine if you live a few years less, I'll send you on your way." Omi took out his full strength.

Killed Chang Blackie and Lian Fish on the spot.

Their bodies were broken into pieces by Omi and spilled into the Xuan Jin Lake, becoming a delicious meal in the fish's mouth.

"Wow." The people around the Xuan Jin Lake all wowed, not expecting that the former God of War, Yang Tian, who was so powerful and bloodthirsty, thought he would spare the two and then make them submit, but he ended up shooting them directly to death. This pat on the back made everyone feel an inexplicable sense of fear and majesty towards Omi.

Omi said, "Gentlemen, Chang Hei Zi and Lian Yu are dead, from now on, this continent is unified, and all the cities are no longer their own kings. From now on, this continent is unified, and all the cities are no longer under their own kings. All of them are under the administration of the Central Empire, called the Yangtian Empire, and I will be the first king of the Yangtian Empire. However, I'm busy with my cultivation, so I'll have my granddaughter, and my disciple Bai Kuan, manage it on my behalf, did you all hear that?"

"Yes, King."

"Alright, let's all go back."

Omi flew to the ground, picked up Yang Nuan, and flew away again.

Yang Nuan felt a bit odd, the Imperial Prince was always hugging her, of course, she didn't say that she couldn't, the Imperial Prince must have loved her before hugging her and going back together. It's just that she is, after all, an emotionally blank woman, inevitably a little bit awkward.

Flying away from the sky, Omi said, "Yang Nuan, Bai Kuan might be coming back, let me arrange for you to meet."

"Oh, okay." Yang Nuan blushed, she couldn't help but think of the scene in her mind where she was forcefully kissed by Omi in the Lonely City.

Omi hurriedly contacted Shi Ling, "Senior Shi Ling, what should we do, Yang Nuan entered is Yang Tian's offspring, what should we do now?"

Shi Ling said, "Omi, you have also unified the continent now, with your current power, any one of you can kill Yang Nuan, moreover, you have Yang Nuan's memories, you must have gained a lot, your own true strength is probably no less than Yang Nuan, you quickly kill her, and a few other aliens."

"But."

"Omi, are you in love with Yang Nuan? Not willing to kill her anymore?"

"Senior Shi Ling, can you let me spend some time with her, actually, I really like her, I want to spend some time with her before I kill her, okay? Don't worry, I will definitely kill them, but of course, I'll arrange for the other few aliens to be killed when I return. Yang Nuan is merely the weakest of the aliens, there's no need to worry at all."

"Omi, you."

"Please, Senior Shi Ling, my good days with Yang Nuan will soon be here, I really seem to be with her, let us be together for a while, I have no regrets for killing her this way, I will remember your great kindness to my heart."

Shi Ling's heart softened and said, "Alright, I'll give you five years together."

"Ah, only five years, ten years, okay."

"You, don't worry, ten years Yang Nuan won't grow much at all, he may not even be able to reach the late Ancestor stage."

"Just, Omi, I promise you, but you have to remember, if you don't kill the alien in the end, you won't be able to leave this memory stone alive, so let's be trapped here forever."

"Okay, I know. Then, do me a favor ah, let me have a parting body, this my real body, and Yang Nuan's body, then I can use it for both purposes, so Yang Nuan won't suspect."

Shi Ling didn't say anything else, but Omi already knew that he had received the blessing and could transform into two people at the same time, one was Bai Kuan and the other was Yang Tian.

Omi was excited, he went back to be with Yang Nuan, he had wanted to possess Yang Nuan for a long time.

In the blink of an eye, ten years have passed.

Ten years later.

Outside of the underground city of Martial Island, a waterfall suddenly rushed down with the current of a body.

Half a minute later, Omi climbed onto the shore from the pool of water below the waterfall.

Immediately afterwards, others rushed down and then climbed onto the shore.

They were, Omi's wife Yan Xinyi, younger sister Qin Ren, big brother Xie Yong, second brother Hao Zizhu, third brother Xia Chengsheng, fourth sister Aju, fifth brother Lingxuan, sixth brother Zhao Jian, and Omi's friends Liu Yue, Wang Xing, Yang Yijian, Xu Mei Qian, Simran, Samira, Liona, Qi Xueyun, Xiaomeng, and 18 others.

Where there was no one there just now, eighteen people appeared all of a sudden.

Each of their faces were a little pale, after all, their bodies had been preserved in the Dungeon's memory stone for ten years, and in these ten years, their bodies were not completely unchanged, almost all of them, had gotten a little older, of course, compared to ten years ago, everyone was almost two or three years older.

Liu Yue hummed, "Damn, we've entered the memory stone, our bodies are preserved in the memory stone, it will also get older ah."

"Yeah, I feel like I'm about three years older than when I entered the memory stone ten years ago, ahhh, I don't want to get old." Wang Xing shouted.

Xu Mei Qian said, "Alright, we have spent ten years in the Memory Stone, time is synchronized with the outside world, the outside world has also spent ten years, it's not normal for your body to be a few years older, it's good that the Memory Stone didn't make your body decay, it's just according to your original growth rate." One second to remember to read the book

"After all, I've been in there for ten years, looking at myself and feeling all strange, I really don't want to come out, I got married and had a son in the memory stone, and now that I'm out, I've abandoned them, my son and wife are all shattered like a dream, God, I'm so miserable." Yang Yijian said with tears streaming down his face.

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath and said, "Everyone, come back to reality."

Omi's teacher's wife asked, "Feng'er, are you alright?"

"Oh, I'm fine."

"I'm glad you're fine, I'm afraid you're using it too much for your own good."

"Haha, I wouldn't."

Big Brother Xie Yong said, "Brother Feng, this result is also the best, isn't it."

Omi sighed, "Yes, this result, is the best, what could be better than this result."

Omi looked at Yang Yijian, who seemed to be in a lot of pain at the moment.

Omi walked up and patted Yang Yijian's shoulder and said, "I slapped you, you shouldn't hold a grudge against me."

Yang Yijian turned his head as if he was angry and ignored Omi.

"You really are angry."

Wang Xing said to Yang Yijian, "Yijian, Tzichen is also doing this for your own good."

"That's right, at first, Tzichen already told everyone that we would live inside for ten years, we are free to find women and get married, but never have children, you, don't listen, now well, once we come out, how do you cut down that son." Liu Yue said.

Omi's little sister said, "That son is also just imaginary, think about it."

Yang Yijian painfully said, "I can't, Tong Tong, I miss you so much."

Tong Tong was the son Yang Yi Jian had with a woman in the memory stone, and by the time he came out, he was seven years old, so the feelings

It's not deep. Now suddenly out of nowhere, it's no different than abandoning your wife and children, it's really painful.

At first, Omi had told everyone to take as many wives as they wanted, but never before Yang Yijian's appearance at this moment, everyone had found out how right Omi was.

Liu Yue said, "Yijian, it's useless for you to cry, who told you to give birth in the memory stone."

"Oooh, I didn't want it either, I got pregnant by accident."

Omi patted Yang Yijian's shoulder and said, "Regardless of whether you blame me or not, I'm going to pull you out, I said that I'm going to bring everyone out alive. You can't come out because you can't cut your son out."

Yang Yijian spoke in a grumbling tone, "But they've promised that they won't still the memory stone and let me live until I die in it, it's just as much about living my life for me, I can choose to live my life in it, why do you have to interfere with me. I know, the memory stone is false, but where so what, it's the same can live a life, it doesn't matter if it's true or not anymore."

"I'm sorry, I won't let you be stupid, I have to let you return to the real world."

Omi's teacher's wife said, "Everyone don't say anything, let's hurry up and find a place to eat, we haven't eaten in ten years, we're starving to death."

Hearing the food, everyone's stomachs rumbled.

Omi immediately took everyone with him and headed to the world village.

Omi knew that those two old men, Lin Bai and Jin Daoist, were afraid that they were already dead.

Sure enough, when Omi arrived at the World Village, he saw two graves, the tomb of Lin Bai and the tomb of Jin Daofu, both of which were covered with many weeds, and looked like they were at least eight or nine years old.

"Alas, you are dead after all, that time, it really was the last side. Senior Lin Bai, Senior Jin Daoist, Omi came late to the party and only came out of the memory stone today, rest in peace you guys."

At this moment, a middle-aged man came out.

"Pay your respects to all the seniors." That middle-aged man was busy paying his respects.

Omi asked, "You are?"

"Back to the seniors, I am here to take over the work of the world village, after all, the world village has three memory stones, every year, the disciples and students of the martial arts academy and the four major island protection families will regularly come here to practice, no one to manage how to do. My name is Song Ao, you seniors can teach me Song."

Omi said, "Since you are the new village head here, why didn't you clean the graves of my two old friends? Why do they have so many weeds growing in their graveyard?"

"Back to Senior, I have cleaned their graves once a year in Qingming, otherwise, their graves would have been invisible long ago if they hadn't been cleaned for eight or nine years, covered by weeds."

Omi nodded his head.

"From now on, sweeping their graves once a year is not enough, at least twice."

“Yes, Senior.”

Omi said, “Alright, you go get some good wine and food, my brothers and sisters are hungry and want to eat.”

“Good.”

Omi told them to go eat while Omi squatted down and pulled weeds on the graveyard, sort of cleaning Lin Bai and Jindolph’s graves, and finally Omi burned some incense.

Two hours later, a large table of deliciousness had been served.

Omi’s senior brothers started to eat, every one of them starved to death, these ten years, it was probably because the memory stone used some special energy to keep their bodies running.

Only Yang Yijian hadn’t come back from the virtual world yet, and everyone could understand, anyone who lost their son couldn’t stand it.