

King of kings 1206–1210

1206

“What’s not to like about what’s happened, I’ve sent for her, she should be here soon.” Sensei said.

“Oh.”

Sure enough, not long after, Omi’s little sister arrived.

“Brother Feng, you’re here too, Shisun, what’s the matter looking for me.” Rei Qin was busy asking.

“Rei’er, sit down.”

“Oh.” Qin Rei was a bit confused and sat down beside Omi.

Omi didn’t dare to look Little Sister in the eyes at the moment.

The teacher’s wife said solemnly, “Rei’er, you’re forty-nine years old this year, too.”

“Mm.” Little Sister nodded her head.

“In the blink of an eye it’s almost fifty, now that we’re in this world, we may never go back to the original world, anything can happen. Now the marriage of your division brothers result is my main concern at the moment, you are not young.”

“Shishu, I.” Little Sister was busy lowering her head. One second to remember to read the book

“Rei’er, youth is fleeting and time is hard to come by, so don’t delay any longer. Your senior brother Feng has already figured this out and is preparing for the big wedding.”

“Ah, Senior Brother Feng.” Qin Ren’er was busy looking at Omi, an unspeakable look in her eyes.

“Hehe.” Omi smiled slightly.

The teacher’s wife said, “Rei’er, I called you over today just to ask you if you’ll marry him together, since you’ve been in love with Feng’er for so many years anyway, and although Feng’er has other women, he also likes you. Of course, if

you don't want to, Shiniya won't do anything about it, so let's find one who is devoted to you, but I'm afraid this world will find no one worthy of you."

At this moment, Rei Qin blushed and didn't know what to say.

"Rei'er, there's no need to be shy, boldly say what's in your heart, there's always an end to it."

Qin Ren said in a small voice, "This, it's not like I can decide this, it's also Wind Senior Brother's intention."

The teacher's wife smiled, "Feng'er, tell Rei'er what you mean."

Omi said inwardly, "Of course I want to marry Senior Sister Qin very much."

Rei Qin lowered her head, but inside she was happy, before she would have minded that Omi had so many women, but now she didn't mind anymore, after all, after living with Xu Mei Qian and the others for so long, they were all like good sisters in private, moreover, they were all now Zongshi realm powerhouses, they weren't much worse than her.

Hearing that Omi very much wanted to marry her, the little sister's heart beat extremely fast, not expecting that everything came so suddenly.

The teacher's wife smiled and said, "Hear that, Rei'er, Feng'er is very willing to marry you."

"Mm." Little Sister lowered her head and very quietly hummed, as if she was too shy to do so.

The teacher's wife said to Omi, "Feng'er, even though you are willing to marry and Rei'er is willing to marry, I still have to say something to you."

"You say."

"Rei'er is, after all, my apprentice that I've brought with me since I was a child, so I want her to be your first wife, and there's only one first wife."

"Uh."

"If you don't, I won't allow Reiji to marry you. Although those girlfriends of yours have been with you for many years, but you and Rei'er have been childhood childhood sweethearts, and in terms of seniority, it's much longer than them."

"Auntie, in this world, there's no such thing as a main house or side house, it's all the same." Omi said, Omi was a bit speechless at his teacher's wife's request, but it was understandable, after all, Omi had to

With so many marriages, Shizuo definitely wanted the youngest sister to be the first wife, the one in the largest position among all of Omi's wives. Moreover, Auntie Shifu's feudal thoughts have not changed.

The teacher's wife said, "Don't tell me this, you are going to marry so many wives, there must be a distinction between the main house and the side house, my request is that Rei'er is your main house and the elder sister of your other wives. I suppose that's what your master would have wanted, if he knew about it."

"Me." Omi was speechless, what else could Omi say when his teacher's wife had moved her master out.

Little Sister was afraid that Omi would be embarrassed, she was busy saying, "Auntie, it's okay la, I don't mind being small, after all, the few of them have been with Brother Feng for a long time."

The teacher's wife said angrily, "Rei'er, you silly child, what do you know, this thing must be made clear, you still do small, really stupid can, teacher's wife is for your future happiness. Although they have been together with Feng'er for a long time, but you are childhood sweethearts, no matter which point, you have to be big."

The teacher's wife said to Omi, "Feng'er, you don't have to answer me right away, go back and talk to Xu Mei Qian, Liona and the others."

"Oh."

Omi walked out of Aunt Shizuo's house, where Aunt Shizuo was in the house, chattering about what she was teaching her little sister.

Omi called the five of them, Xu Mei Qian, Simran, Liona, Samira, and Qi Xueyun, into the room.

Xu Mei Qian said, "Omi, is your teacher's wife looking for you, is it about your little junior sister?"

Liona said, "I guess your teacher's wife doesn't want you to marry us, she definitely wants you to be with Qin Ren."

Simran said, "I don't care, I can marry or not."

Omi said, "You misunderstand, my teacher's wife didn't stop me from marrying you, my teacher's wife is looking for me to ask me what my little sister plans to do, she wants me to marry my little sister together, but my teacher's wife has another request."

"What request?"

"My teacher's wife wants my little sister to be the main house, and there can only be one main house, but of course, in this world nowadays, there is no such thing as a main house or side house, but in the other world there is."

"That's it."

"Yes, but I didn't immediately agree to my aunt, after all, in my heart, your status is the same, I don't want to distinguish any higher or lower."

Xu Mei Qian said, "You and your junior sister were childhood sweethearts, it's not too much to ask of your teacher's wife."

Simran said, "Yes, I remember when we were in Linjiang City, you originally despised us, you only had little junior sister in your heart, so, Qin Ren made it big, I don't have any disobedience. Even if your senior sister doesn't say so, I would still ask for that."

"She has waited for you for so many years, keeping her body for you and enduring loneliness, with that, she should be the main house, we were originally not worthy of you, being able to be your side room is already very satisfying." Samira said.

Omi said, "You, all of you, have no opinion?"

"Omi, why should we have an opinion ah, we think it's the right thing to do ah."

Omi nodded, "Good, then I can go reply to my teacher's wife, thank you."

"What silly words."

"Hehe, each of you come up here and let me give you a big kiss." Omi laughed as five beauties took turns walking up to Omi and were kissed fiercely by Omi.

Then, Omi went to look for his teacher's wife.

Little Sister was still in Shini's room.

"Feng'er, did you discuss it so soon?" Sensei asked.

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"Well, it's discussed."

"Oh, I hope the few of them won't resent me, after all, Rei'er is my apprentice, I help my own apprentice unconditionally."

"Sensei is overly worried, they all said that it's the right thing to do, Rei'er has waited for me for many years and endured loneliness for many years, with this feeling, Rei'er should be the main family."

"Alright, since that's the case, then all are happy. When are you planning to hold the big wedding?" The teacher's wife asked.

Omi said, "Pick a good day, and when it's time, we'll do it together."

The teacher's wife immediately objected.

"I object."

"Ah." Omi looked at the teacher's wife in puzzlement.

The teacher's wife said, "Feng'er, although we're living in this modern world now, we're from another world after all, we should still hold it according to the etiquette of my world, or at least, Rei'er's big wedding should still be held according to that world's etiquette, what do you think?"

Omi nodded, "What Auntie said, I'll listen to everything that Auntie arranged."

"That's not necessary, the wedding between you and Xu Mei Qian and the others, this Shini Niang has no right to arrange it, let their parents or relatives arrange it." The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Um, well. Uh, no, what does Shigure mean? Do it separately? Not together?" Omi was busy asking.

"Of course, we'll start separately, Rei'er is the main house, the first one to run it, and if they all want to run it together, then it's up to you, I'll only arrange Rei'er's anyway."

"Okay." Omi nodded, the teacher's wife preferred to follow the old rules, so let's follow the old rules.

A few days later, Omi asked someone to look at the date and quickly decided on the date of the big wedding.

On the eighth day of the next month.

Of course, it was the big wedding with Little Sister, the big wedding with Xu Mei Qian, Liona, Simran, Samira and Qi Xueyun, but the date hadn't been decided yet, so we would look for a good day later.

The first one to marry her was Qin Ren, because she was the first wife, and her teacher's wife was very satisfied with this.

On the night when the date was set, Omi came to the room where Little Sister was staying.

"Knock knock." Omi knocked on the door.

"Who is it."

Little Sister opened the room and was stunned when she saw it was Omi.

"Wind, Senior Brother Wind."

"Also called Senior Brother Feng, this afternoon, the auspicious date of the Yellow Road has been set, on the eighth day of next month, which is half a month from now, we will have our big wedding."

"Oh." Little Sister shyly lowered her head.

Omi walked into the room and said, "Rei'er, you're almost fifty years old, and you're still blushing all the time."

"I, I." Rei Qin didn't know what to say.

Omi took Qin Rei's hand and said, "It's going to be a big wedding anyway, in half a month it will be my first wife that I will marry in name only, why don't we spend the night here tonight?"

"Ah." Little Sister's body was shaking, very scared.

"Hahaha, Rei'er, isn't it a bit uncomfortable."

"Brother Feng, would it be too much of a rush, the first time I want to stay in the bridal chamber on the night of the wedding candle, it's more meaningful." Rei Qin, of course, she wasn't very forceful in wanting it, if Omi had to stay and stay tonight, then she would have to comply.

Omi said, "Rei'er, I just said I'm staying tonight, I didn't say what I'm going to do ah."

"Hmph, you're bad."

"Hahaha, alright, Rei'er, I'll sleep with you tonight, but don't worry

I won't do anything, and I also want to save our precious first time for the wedding night."

"Well, as you wish." Qin Ren said shyly.

Omi went up and took off his little sister's coat, leaving behind only the close-fitting clothes, and said, "Then I'll sleep, and we'll cuddle up in the nest and talk."

"Oh." Little Sister moved stiffly and ohed.

With a lazy waist hug, Omi carried Qin Ren to the bunk, then Omi also got into the blanket nest.

In the nest, Omi hugged Qin Ren tightly, Omi felt hot all over, for the first time in his life, he was so close to his little sister, as if there was a different feeling, after all, little sister was the woman he loved so profoundly when he was young.

Little Sister, however, was motionless, her heart beating very, very fast.

“Rei’er, don’t be afraid, although we are sleeping together for the first time today, there will still be plenty of times in the next hundred years when we will sleep together, and we will grow old together.” Omi said.

“Can we really grow old together?”

“Why not.”

“Your talent will surely surpass mine, and you won’t be old by the time we’re old.”

“No, I feel like I’m going to move up, and it’s starting to get tougher. With the health we have now, we’ll probably be able to live another hundred years or so.”

“Time has passed so quickly, we’ve already gone through a third of our lives in no time.” Qin Ren lamented.

“We’re already lucky, if we were ordinary people, we’d have already gone through two thirds of our lives.”

“Mmhmm.”

Omi said, “In the next two thirds of our lives, the first of us, we have to continue to work hard to break through the martial dao, and strive for all of us to surpass the clan master realm, although it’s hard, but surpassing the clan master realm means that we can live to 170 years old, or even to 200 years old, in order to stay together longer, we all have to fight hard.”

“Well, I will.”

“Secondly, we must have a few children and train them well.”

Little Sister blushed, “Good.”

“The third thing, I have to find out where I was born.”

“Hmm.”

“When all of these things are done, I’m afraid our great day of reckoning will almost be here, and we’ll happily welcome the day of reckoning.”

"What's the point of talking about it now, we'll talk about it later, just in case your fate is different and you can go further than us."

Omi said, "I feel inside, it's very, very hard, after the martial dao reaches the next realm, it should be the ultimate, I'm just guessing, alright, let's sleep."

Omi and Little Sister, embraced each other in their nest and slept.

Although Omi was foolish, he didn't have any with Little Sister, because, Omi wanted to save the most beautiful of everything until the night of the bridal chamber.

The next day, Omi practiced martial arts for a few hours, then played chess with his senior brothers.

"Uncle." The man called Yang Huan'er, the little girl, came again.

"It's you again, why do you come to see me every day." Omi was depressed.

"Uncle, I really have something to come here today, my mother said that she wanted to invite you for a meal to thank you for saving my life, I came over to invite you to my house on purpose." Yang Huan Er.

"Alright, there's no need to be polite, I take your mother's kindness, I'm not going, you can go." Omi waved his hand.

"Uncle, if you don't go, I'll still come and invite you every day from now on."

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Omi said depressingly, "Alright, I'm afraid of you, I'll go, but don't come to me because of this in the future."

"Fine, then go now."

"You leave your address, I'll naturally arrive at noon."

"Okay, no lying."

Yang Huan Er left her address and left.

Omi didn't want to go, but he didn't want her to bother him every day, so he had to go there.

At noon, Omi arrived at the Martial Arts Academy and found the house at the address.

Omi pressed the doorbell.

"It's here." Yang Huan Er busily ran out to open the door.

"Uncle, you're here, come in quickly."

Omi walked into the house, a woman was cooking in the kitchen, and when she heard the guest coming, she came out in a panic. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Uh." The woman froze at the sight of Don.

"Ah." Omi saw the woman and froze as well.

"Omi."

"Eternal Sunless."

Omi and the other party shouted in confusion at the same time.

Yang Huan Er was busy, "You guys? You guys? Know?"

At the moment, Omi felt speechless, not expecting that this girl who troubled him every day would be the daughter of his old classmate, Changsun Wuhen.

If Omi hadn't seen it with his own eyes, it would have been damn hard to believe that Chang Sun Wu Yan's daughter was this old, but counting the days, she was indeed this old.

The mysterious uncle that her daughter spoke of, the uncle that haunts him every day, is actually, actually, Omi.

When Chang Sun Wu Yan was young, she liked Omi, and she was dreaming of him, but now that she is old, her daughter is dreaming of him again.

Chang Sun Wu Yan was both sighing and embarrassed inside.

"Haha, Faceless, I didn't expect you to be Yang Huan'er's mother, alas." Omi laughed, the woman in front of him, compared to when she entered the Memory Stone ten years ago, her body was clearly out of shape, her complexion was dull, and her face was very obviously wrinkled, but compared to the average fifty year old woman, she was again considered well maintained, but no matter how hard she tried to hide it, she couldn't hide the marks of time. Changsun Faceless, was really starting to enter her old age.

"Omi, so the mysterious strong man who saved Huanhuan is you, hehe, I said who is it. Thank you ah, for saving my daughter's life, you should sit down."

Omi said, "Alright, between our old classmates, why do we need to be so polite, this must be the will of God."

Changsun Wu Yan smiled bitterly, "Yes, it's really the will of God." Changsun Wu Yan looked at her daughter, the providence in her words was another meaning.

Right now, Yang Huan Er's entire body was in a state of shock.

Yang Huan Er had known from her youth, she already knew that her mother liked a person when she was young, and that person was called Omi.

Yang Huan Er looked at Omi, he was actually the man that her mother liked when she was young, at this moment, she also had mixed feelings, because, she also liked Omi, was this really the making of the world?

Changsun Wu Yan smiled, "Omi, sit down first, I'll fry up a few dishes."

"It's okay, I'll just have a cup of tea."

"All here, besides, I haven't seen you for so many years, what's wrong with having a meal at my place, do you look down on us students who are still at the bottom now that you are powerful."

"Oh, what are you talking about, okay, since you've said that, then I'm embarrassed not to eat a lunch."

Changsun ignominiously went into the kitchen.

Yang Huan Er was dumbfounded there, as if she hadn't come back to her senses.

Omi said, "Yang Huan'er, I've come to your home, why aren't you happy, hehe, I never thought you'd be the daughter of a deceased, speaking of which, when you were seven years old, I had seen you, but unfortunately, your appearance has changed so much now that I didn't recognize

Here we go, hehehe."

Yang Huan Er looked at Omi, "Uncle, I know all about you and my mother when you were young."

"Uh, what is it?" Omi was embarrassed.

"Uncle, what should I do?"

"What are you trying to say, you child."

"Uncle, do you know that I like you so much." Yang Huan Er opened the door and said.

"Pfft." Omi spewed out a mouthful of water, almost choking to death on Yang Huan Er's words.

"Yang Huan'er, words."

"Uncle, I know you don't like a humble girl like me, but I really like you so much, but you're my mother's young lover again, I don't even know what to do."

Changsun Wuhun came out from the kitchen and said loudly, "Huanhuan, what are you talking about in a mess."

"Ooooh." Yang Huan Er ran into the room in tears, it was probably painful to be hit like this at the beginning of her love life.

Changsun Wuhun apologized, "Omi, I'm sorry, my daughter is spoiled by me."

"Oh, it's fine, children are well."

"You're more than responsible."

"Haha, you hurry up and cook your meal, by the way, where is your husband? Didn't you say that he's also a professor at the Martial Arts Academy?"

Chang Sun Wu Yan sighed, "He's been dead for six or seven years."

"What? What's going on."

"Well, let's talk about it at dinner."

"Okay, if you need anything, just call me, I live in the world village."

"Thank you, Omi."

During the meal, Yang Huan Er was still hiding in her room and didn't come out, and Omi ignored her.

Changsun Wuhun ate alone with Omi.

Changsun Wu Yan said, "Huan Er's father was killed by the new owner of Martial Island."

"Why?"

"Huanhuan her father went to pick medicine and passed by his house and picked the medicine near his house and killed him."

"What a jerk, don't worry, I'll go find him."

"Forget it."

"How can you forget it."

"Suit yourself, eat the food." Changsun Wuyoung chucked a bit of food to Omi.

Chang Sun Wu Yan smiled, "This time we meet, you seem to be a few years older than last time."

"Oh."

After lunch, Omi was ready to leave, comparing people orphans and widows, it was not suitable to stay here all the time.

"Omi, I'm so sorry about my daughter."

"It's nothing."

"Omi, actually, my daughter is really smitten with you, although I know that she's not good enough for you, but if you don't mind, could you?"

"Uh, could what?"

"Oh, Omi, when I was young, I missed you, now my daughter is grown up and she likes you again, a little bit, I think maybe it's God's will, God is making up for my regret of being you, if you don't mind, can you accept her. Now she's a generation younger than you, so she should be almost as old as you by the time you're old."

Omi wiped his cold sweat, this Chang Sun Wu Yan, what a lot of nonsense.

"Faceless, what are you joking about."

"I'm not joking, I'm serious, it's God's will, she's in love with you, of course I want her to be happy. Don't you think that this is intentionally arranged by God, maybe to punish you for missing me back then."

"Faceless, stop it, you want me to call you 'Mom'? You're hilarious, by the way, to inform you of one thing, on the eighth day of next month, in Wangjing City, my little sister and I will get married, remember to come, oh well, I'll leave first." Omi flew up.

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After Omi left, Changsun Wu Yan also gave a rather speechless grin.

Omi returned to the world village, and next, Omi and the others returned to Wangjing City early, waiting for the big wedding in half a month.

Omi didn't have a big banquet for the world, but that aspect was left to them to handle.

"Omi, my father is here." A few days before the big wedding, Liona said.

"Uh, Uncle Liu is here." Omi hadn't seen Liu Chenming for a long time, having seen him once a few years before he entered the Memory Stone ten years ago.

Omi immediately went to a large hall in Wangjing City and met an old man, it was Liu Chenming, Liu Chenming was seventy-six years old, of course, in addition to Liu Chenming, there was a woman in her sixties, Omi could no longer remember her name, but knew that she was Liu Chenming's wife, in addition to that, there was a man who was around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, he was Liu Chenming's son. Back when Lina was still asleep, Omi acted as a matchmaker and had Liu Chenming marry the person who controlled the family in the Tiannan Prefecture and then gave birth to a son. Today, this son was nearly thirty years old.

"Uncle Liu." Omi busily walked in and called out.

"Haha, Omi, what are you doing over here, you're so busy, so you don't have to worry about us." Willow Chenming said apologetically.

"Uncle Liu, what are you talking about, although I'm getting married this time, not with Xiang'er, but I'm also already your daughter-in-law, a daughter-in-law and half a son, I'm really sorry that I haven't visited you for so long."

"Don't don't."

"Uncle Liu, sit down, I'll pour you a cup of tea." A second to remember to read the book

"This is how this is good."

Omi poured a cup of tea for Liu Chenming, who was very grateful.

Omi also poured a cup of tea for Willow Chenming's wife.

"Thank you."

"Brother Tzichen." Liu Chenming's son called out slightly.

Omi patted Liu Chenming's son and smiled, "In the blink of an eye, even you're so old, almost thirty."

"Well, twenty-seven."

"Have you started a family yet?"

"Not yet."

"If you need anything, just talk to your brother-in-law."

"Good."

Omi knew that this brother of Liona did not have the talent to practice martial arts, which Omi knew many years ago when he visited Liu Chenming.

Omi chatted with Liu Chenming before going about his own business.

A few days after that, Xu Mei Qian's parents, Shangguan Zuo's parents, also came.

Of course, Shangguan Zuo's father was the one called Shangguan Salt back then, and Shangguan Salt didn't have a good image back then, so Omi would perhaps be slightly colder to him than to Xu Mei Qian's parents.

"Omi, a group of people claiming to be your high school classmates are outside the palace, and the guards just came to report that they want to be released?" Yan Qiang found Omi.

"Uh, my high school classmate?"

"Yeah, several people, they said they were coming to your wedding."

"Oh, let them in." Omi laughed.

Not long after, a group of people entered the palace.

Upon seeing them, Omi was indeed a group of high school classmates, alumni to be precise.

That group of people were somewhat restrained and trembling when they saw Omi.

Omi laughed, "I wondered who it was, but it turned out that

It's you guys."

That's right, this group of so-called Omi's high school classmates, they were Carlos, Omi's high school tablemate, and Wei Ming, who was the tenth ranked genius of Baiyun High School back then, and other people.

Omi walked up to them and warmly welcomed them and shook hands with each of them.

"Carlos, long time no see, it's been thirty years." Omi shook hands with Carlos and said, the Carlos that Omi remembered was a young man, but now he was a man who was about to enter old age.

"Brother Chen, it's been a long time, we heard about your wedding, so I thought of coming to your wedding, a few of them heard about it and also expressed their desire to come, without your consent, you don't blame me." Carlos.

Omi patted Carlos's shoulder and said, "Carlos, it's my fault, I got married, I should have invited you, but because I was busy with things, I let someone else act as proxy for invitations and such, I'm really very sorry."

"Brother Chen, what are you talking about, you're even receiving us personally now, we're all flattered." Carlos said, and the few people behind him were busy nodding their heads.

Omi shook the hand of the student next to him again and smiled, "Wei Ming, it's so good to see you."

"Haha, me too, I wish you happy marriage in advance."

Omi looked at the next person and smiled, "Sealed Swordsman."

That man busily waved his hand, "Brother Chen, don't, don't, don't make fun of me."

That's right, this man was Bai Yun Middle School, God Sealing Swordsman Liao Jiayuan, back then, Liao Jiayuan fought with Omi and was made to feel bad, but it was all in the past.

Omi smiled, "No matter what, you will always be the Sealing Swordsman of Baiyun Middle School in my heart."

"Haha, thank you, Brother Chen." Liao Jia Yuan laughed.

Omi walked towards the next person and said: "Zhao Ritian, Ritian Sun Ant, Ritual Wolf, Ritual Tiger, Ritual Leopard, Zhao Ritian, your great name back then, Omi I at least don't dare to forget ah, hahaha."

Zhao Ritian looked embarrassed, "Brother Minister, I really made you laugh back then." Zhao Ritian at the moment a look of shame, back then it was only high school, seventeen or eighteen years old, that time was really childish, now his son is about to go to college, and then mentioning those things back then, really embarrassed face.

Omi patted Zhao Ritian's shoulder and smiled: "How offended I was back then, today you can come to my wedding, it seems you no longer hate me, I'm very happy."

Zhao Ritian busily waved his hand, "Brother Chen, how could I hate you, you're already a male god in my heart, do you know, I'm telling my son now that I played with Omi back then, my son felt incomparably proud, and even went around pretending to compare in front of his classmates with this matter."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed, it seemed like Omi hadn't heard the word pretending to compare for a long time.

Omi walked towards the next person again and laughed, "Fang Jun, the second day talent master of Baiyun High School back then."

"Chen, just don't scare me, what expert, I'm just a worm now."

Fang Jun was the strongest in White Cloud High School back then, except for Xu Yan, he was the strongest, only now, he had only reached the inner realm, in Omi's eyes, he was indeed weak, but Omi wouldn't make fun of him, after all, he had dueled with Omi in the playground back then.

In addition to the above, there were the five villains of the White Cloud High School back then, Fang Hong, Xie Linyu, Jin Hu, Roger, and Cao Yan.

Of course, there were also the five big youngsters of Baiyun High School, of which the first youngster Zhao Ritian is not to be mentioned, the remaining four are Wang Xiaofei, Su Yuhao, Wang Quirong, and Chen Zhijun.

There were also some high school classmates that Omi wasn't too familiar with back then, but also knew, more than thirty in total.

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Omi said, "Thank you all for taking the time to come to my wedding, thank you."

"Brother Chen, don't, don't, it's an honor for us to come to your wedding."

"Alright, please sit down everyone, I'll pour you tea, Tzu-Chen."

Omi poured tea for them one by one, everyone was flattered, I guess they could go back and pretend to be ruthless again for a while, Omi had poured tea for them, how many people in this world enjoyed this kind of treatment.

Omi chatted with them about the recent situation, they have a family, and sons and daughters, are in high school or university, and even a few have been grandfather, Carlos is already a grandfather.

Carlos's wife, is exactly back then Simran's best friend Liang Ying, Omi think about it is also funny, they two actually go together. Omi remembered one time, Simran invited to dinner, after the meal Simran and Omi had something to say, let Carlos and Liang Ying go first, as a result, Liang Ying did not dare to go with Carlos, afraid of being seen, thinking that she and Carlos is in love, because Carlos is scum.

Omi asked, "Why didn't Liang Ying come?"

Carlos said, "She can't come, she has to bring her grandson."

"Then bring the grandson along, she's Xuan'er's best friend."

"Don't worry, the next time you get married to Xuan'er Li, she will definitely come."

"Good." First URL m.kanshu8.net

When Omi saw this group of high school classmates, he was reminded of someone, Song Yu'er, who was also a very distinguished representative back then .

"Are you guys in Linjiang City and have you heard from Song Yu'er?"Omi asked.

"Uh, Song Yu'er, huh."Everyone laughed, as if they all knew Song Yu'er.

"You all know ah, then why didn't you invite her to come along, this brain-damaged girl is too much, does it have to be me posting to come ah."

"Oh, Minister, you still don't know?"Carlos said.

"Uh, what?What am I supposed to know?"Omi looked at Carlos in confusion.

Carlos laughed, "Brother Chen, Song Yu'er is not the same Song Yu'er nowadays, we are simply too high to reach, of course, that's for us, but for you, it's definitely not."

Omi smiled curiously, "Is Song Yu'er having some kind of strange encounter now?"

"Brother Chen, you don't even know ah, Song Yu'er is a bull now, her family, has become the controller of Tiannanfu, it used to be controlled by the Cai family, but now it has become her family."

"Uh."

"Yeah, I heard that Song Yu'er has become the pinnacle of this world, whatever, as if there aren't many in the entire world."

"Ah."Omi was shocked, now that this was the case, then Song Yu'er had changed too much.

The last time Omi saw her was at least twenty-five years ago, how could this brain-damaged chick suddenly change so much.

"Brother Chen, do you know what that pinnacle is?Isn't that powerful?"Zhao Ritian asked.

Omi said, "Yes, very powerful."

"Ah, what about you?It shouldn't be stronger than you, should it?"

"Oh, that's not so bad, but it'll be strong enough, the peak of the world you were just talking about is the peak of the Unity Realm, back when I was at the peak, it was already twenty years ago, back then there were only thirty peaks in the entire world."

"Wow, Song Yu'er is so strong."

Omi nodded, "Now in the Yanhuang Empire, other than me and my friends, Song Yu'er is the strongest, I really don't know where she suddenly exploded with opportunity."

Omi chatted with his high school classmates for over an hour before ordering his servants to arrange their accommodation.

Tomorrow was Omi's wedding day, so there were a lot of guests today.

There are those who don't know each other, and those who do know each other, anyway, those who can be involved in a little bit of relationship, all came, for example, Shangguan Zuo's grandfather, or Qi Xueyun's cousin's uncle, blah blah blah. Omi is also helpless about this.

"Omi, my sister is also here." Xu Mei Qian said.

"Your sister?"

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nbsp; Xu Mei Qian took a glance at Omi and said, "Don't you even know my sister anymore, Xu Yan, back in high school, and pretended to be in love with you."

"Oh, sorry, huh, Xu Yan, haven't seen your sister for decades, how is she now." Omi asked.

"She's in my room, if you're free, you can go meet her."

"Okay, I'll go check it out after I'm busy."

Two hours later, Omi arrived at Xu Mei Qian's room.

Xu Yan and a group of seven aunts and eight mothers were very lively in Xu Mei Qian's room.

Seeing Omi come in, Xu Mei Qian's group of seven aunts and eight aunts were shocked, then frantically saluted, "Greeting Senior Tang."

Omi smiled, "Gentlemen, don't be polite, you must all be Xu Mei Qian's relatives."

"Yes, I'm her third aunt."

"I'm her cousin."

"I'm her little aunt."

Omi waved his hand, busy interrupting them, "Fine, fine, thank you all for coming to my wedding, that, let me ask, is Mei Qian's sister here?"

Omi didn't even see Xu Yan in the room.

At that moment, a middle-aged woman standing at the end of the room laughed, "Is that about me?"

"Uh." Omi was stunned, she was Xu Yan? The pretty schoolgirl from White Cloud High School back then? At a serious look, it was indeed Xu Yan, only, the change was so great that Omi couldn't even recognize the extent of it.

"Xu Yan, it's really you." Omi smiled.

"Oh, I've become so fat now that I can't even recognize you, right." Xu Yan said.

"Uh, no no, I didn't see you just now."

"Omi, congratulations."

"Thanks, then, old classmate, let's take a walk." Omi said.

"Good."

Xu Yan followed out of the room and said, "Omi, I didn't expect you to be so young, you look like you're only twenty-five."

Omi smiled bitterly to, "Xu Yan, I haven't seen you for decades, how have these decades been?"

"Alas, what else can you do, little people like us have only a few good memories of our youth left nowadays. Still my sister is good, so this thing of opportunity, this is wonderful, not everyone has it."

"Xu Yan, how did you change so much now? Honestly, I can't even believe that thirty years ago, you were the school flower of White Cloud High School." Omi said.

"Oh, even I don't believe it when I look at myself in the mirror, my body, after I turned thirty, it started to get seriously out of shape, maybe it's genetic, my mom was also, beautiful when she was young, but it changed a lot by the time she was thirty or forty. Look at me now, I've put on weight."

"Oh." Omi felt a burst of emotion inside, age is a pig-killing knife, no matter how beautiful a person is, they can't withstand this pig-killing knife.

"You should already have a family by now, right?" Omi asked.

Xu Yan stopped and looked at Omi and smiled, "What, asking about my marriage ah, haha, what if I told you that I'm not married yet?"

"Ah, you're not married yet." Omi was shocked, he was fifty years old and still not married.

"Yeah, I haven't been married, truth be told, I'm still a virgin, in my family, because I'm the family coach, it's harsher, many young juniors call me an old witch or an old maid behind my back after being tortured by me, huh?"

"I go, Xu Yan, you make me feel bad like this, I want you to live a happy life, but you look like you are not happy, why did you get married?"

"Well, back then, I followed my sister's example and was determined to catch up with her, so I spent all my time on martial arts training, and as a result, I missed the best age, and then I was over thirty and out of shape, and I couldn't find a suitable one, so I simply stopped tying the knot and lived alone."

"But."

Xu Yan smiled, "What, you're distressed about me, if you're distressed about me, then why don't, you take my first time."