

# King of kings

1858

It was only later that I received news from the Seven Heavy Seas that because of the Sea of Death disaster two years ago, the five great families of the Seven Heavy Seas had all lost dozens of half-immortals, and in order to remember those dead half-immortals, the Entrance Meeting had ceased to be held this session. Those who wanted to participate in the Entrance Meeting would have to wait until the next ten years.

Unfortunately, everyone had no choice but to go back to their own homes, the Entrance Meeting was originally held by the forces of the Seven Seas, so what could they do if they wanted to stop holding one session. However, they had indeed been in the Sea of Death before, and each family had lost dozens of Half Immortals, it was understandable that they would have to discontinue it once to remember those dead.

Omi said, "Since the Inclusion Society is discontinued for one term, then it's just as well, let's participate again in ten years. It's almost time for me to head to the Mortal Realm, it's been dragging on for so long."

"The Mortal Realm has no aura, but now that we've reached Half Immortal, our need for aura has weakened, so we can continue cultivating even if we go to the Mortal Realm."

After that, Omi brought Yan Xingyi and Little White Dragon with him, and the three of them passed through the Rainbow Bridge and made their way to the First Sea, where Omi broke the spatial barrier and entered the Mortal Realm's time and space.

Since Omi's realm had reached half-immortal, it didn't take much effort to break the spatial barrier, and Omi didn't lower his cultivation in any way.

"Grandmother, we've reached the Mortal Realm." Omi said as he overlooked the buildings on the ground.

"Well, let's go back to the Great Martial Empire now."

"Good." Omi hadn't heard the four words Great Martial Empire for a long time.

The Great Martial Empire was the empire where the Shang clan was currently the royal family, also known as the Shang Empire.

In the blink of an eye, Omi arrived at the imperial capital of the Great Martial Empire, and with the strength of Omi and Yan Xingyi Half Immortal, it was indescribable that he had crossed from a thousand miles away to the Great Martial Empire in one step. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"The view is still the same ah." Omi said, looking at the Great Martial Imperial City.

"Yeah, this is an old society after all, and it may not have changed much in hundreds and thousands of years, unlike another technological world." Yan Xinyi said.

With a flash, Omi appeared in the palace of the Great Martial Royal City.

Omi looked at this palace, and everything that had happened in the beginning seemed to be flashing before his eyes.

Back then, Omi and his delicate wives were living in this one.

Today, the scenery remained the same, and the palace hadn't even changed, but none of the people here were familiar.

"Who." At this moment, an old man of the Third Stage of Returning Void shouted.

When that old man of the Third Stage of Returned Void saw Omi, he was shocked, as if he recognized Omi.

Omi smiled back and said, "What, recognize me?"

"You, you're not the great ancestor of our Shang clan, Shang Hong, are you?" That old man asked in shock.

"Oh, yes, I am Shang Hong."

"Pay your respects to the Great Ancestor." That old man cried out and knelt down.

"You're an old man too, get up."

"Soooooo, Taizu, soooooo." However, that old man cried with increasing excitement, after all, Tai Ancestor was a legendary figure, and he could suddenly see him today and not cry with excitement.

"Oh, what's your name?" Omi asked.

"Back to Taizu, my name is Shang Wuyun, and my grandfather is Shang Yang."

"Uh, your grandfather is Shang Yang?" Omi was startled.

"Yes, now that grandpa has gone by the deadline."

Omi sighed, "Shang Wuyun, do you know that your grandfather Shang

Yang, what's mine?"

"Taizu, I know." After saying that, Shang Wuyun cried out in excitement again.

Omi said, "That's right, Shang Yang is my youngest grandson." Omi said, looking at the weeping old man in front of him and sighing in his heart, this is Omi's grandson's grandson.

Now the grandson's grandson is so old.

Omi said, "Shang Wuyun, tell me what the situation is now in the Great Martial Empire."

"Back to Taizu, now the Great Martial Empire is still under the power of our Shang clan, and no other clan dares to infringe on our Shang clan's majesty."

"Oh, that's good, Shang Wuyun, when you were a child, your grandfather should have told you, the legends about me."

"Mmhm, of course my grandfather did tell me, when I was young, he told me all about what happened when Taizu was young."

"That's good, I'm coming back this time, I'll meet the descendants of those brothers of mine back then, you can help me arrange that."

"Good, I think that the descendants of the brothers and sisters of Tai Zu back then, they will be very excited to meet your legendary you."

"You go."

Shang Wuyun immediately went to do it happily.

Yan Xinyi said, "This palace, you lived here back then, ah."

"Yes, it's a pity that only my legend remains here, but there's no longer any trace of me."

"Let's go, let's go to the Royal Mausoleum first."

"Mm."

Omi arrived at the Royal Cemetery on the east side of the palace.

Back then, there were Omi's family members buried here with his own hands.

To be honest, Omi couldn't tell the bitterness inside when he arrived at the Royal Cemetery.

Omi remembered that when he was on his last dying day in the mortal world, Omi brought the ashes of Liu Xiangyun, Xu Mei Qian, Li Xuan'er, Shangguan Zuo, Han Xiaomeng and others back to the world of technology once, because they did not return until their death to make up for their regrets, and originally wanted to bury them in their homeland, but then Omi decided to bring them back, after all, there were their loved ones here.

Omi stood in front of a mausoleum, looking at the women carved on the tombstone, his eyes slightly red.

"Rei'er, it's been hundreds of years since this farewell, I've come back from the spirit world to visit you, you would never guess that I've reached the half-immortal level in the spirit world, it's been so long." Omi stroked the statue in front of the mausoleum, the statue was the appearance of an old woman, a statue of Qin Ren when she was old.

Yan Xinyi also sighed, "Rei'er, the teacher's wife has also come back to see you."

What an unpredictable world, back then, a group of them were brothers and teachers, in the end, only Omi and Yan Xinyi broke the martial shackles and stepped into the spirit world.

Omi offered a bouquet of flowers to Rei Qin, and then came to a mausoleum next door.

"Mei Qian." When Omi shouted out the word 'Mei Qian', his nose suddenly turned sour, because, Omi suddenly realized that the word Mei Qian hadn't been shouted for a really, really long time, but when the word was shouted, it was so smooth, and it turned out that even though so much time had passed, everything was like yesterday.

"Mei Qian, wait for me, one day, my husband will definitely reverse time and space and go back in time to find you." Omi said with both fists clenched.

At this moment, Omi looked at Xu Mei Qian's mausoleum, Omi had a deep sense of reluctance within him, he was not willing to have the person he once loved so dearly, so far away from him.

Omi vowed that one day, he would reverse time and space and save all his once deceased lovers from the fading time and space.