

# King of kings

1909

It was nothing more than a perfectly normal well, and in the end, Omi had to come to this conclusion.

Omi had to return to the ground.

Because of his reluctance, Omi did not leave for the time being, but stayed at the restaurant next to that well.

Omi asked the owner of the restaurant about that well.

Omi learned that that well had existed for an unknown number of years, and once upon a time, there were many people who thought there was some kind of treasure in the well, so they jumped into the well and dug, even digging for tens of kilometers around the entire well, and as a result, there was nothing.

After that, no one imagined it anymore.

Omi was speechless, Omi had merely jumped into the well to retrieve the mud, and was far from the man who had excavated the entire well for dozens of kilometers around.

Omi laughed a little to himself.

However, Omi was still unhappy, because Omi knew that the appearance irradiated in the well was really a past life. Others might not be able to verify if it was true or not, so they might give up on it, but Omi couldn't just give up.

Even if there were no treasures, Omi had to find out what the principle was.

Omi stayed at the inn for a day, thinking one night. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

But nothing came to mind.

The next morning, Omi came to the well, the water of which was already clear, clear within a few hours after it had been muddied by Omi yesterday.

Omi thought for a moment and jumped into the well again.

Although Omi knew that he might be fruitless once again.

This time, after sinking into the bottom of the well, Omi did not retrieve the mud from the bottom of the well, Omi quietly looked at the bottom of the well.

However, after looking for half a day and not seeing any doorway, Omi swore that this really was a perfectly normal well.

Although Omi didn't see any doorway, he still insisted on staying at the bottom of the well.

As such, Omi stayed at the bottom of the well for a day.

Unfortunately, staying a day didn't change the fact that it was a normal well.

"f\*ck." Omi cracked a curse, and then prepared to give up. Thinking about it, this well had existed for so long, if it really had any treasures, it would have been discovered long ago, where was Omi's turn to discover it now.

Just as Omi turned around to leave, he suddenly stalled.

Omi's eyes looked at the sliver of spring water that emerged from the stone crack at the bottom of the well.

"Since there's no problem with the well, could it be the water?" Don is a bit more clever.

Yeah, is it the water?

Omi immediately swept his spiritual sense to see where the spring water of the well came from.

After some scanning by Omi, he didn't find anything special, the spring water of this well came out from very deep underground, and there were several springs converging at the bottom of the ground.

Omi held the attitude of trying, immediately burrowed into the soil at the bottom of the well, Omi followed the trace of a very small underground spring, regardless of the source of the spring back to the road.

Omi must find the source of the well, the average person would not even think of whether it was water.

After half a day, Omi himself didn't know how deep into the ground he had gone.

The spring was small, even as small as taking a leak, but, having gone so deep into the ground, it hadn't even broken off.

"There must be something wrong." Omi inwardly said.

Omi continued to go deeper.

Just like this, deeper and deeper, to the point where

It was the next morning.

Omi had gone deeper into the ground for a day and a night, and although he was slow to find the mainstream of the spring, the distance was not short after going deeper for a day and a night.

Omi was unconvinced and continued.

However, the amount of water in the spring was already as small as a runny nose, and it was seeping into the soil, so if one didn't identify and look for it very carefully, one couldn't tell which direction the source was in.

After another day, Omi continued several kilometers deeper into the ground, and by this time, Omi was completely unable to find the source, because, up to this point, the soil had been unable to dry up, and it was difficult to rely on human perception to find the water stains.

Just as Omi was thinking about whether or not to go to the robot Black Hawk for help, Black Hawk definitely had an advantage in this area.

Just then, Omi suddenly saw that there was a mirror in front of him, it was buried in the dirt, if you didn't look at it carefully, it was almost taken as a stone.

Omi immediately went up to the mirror, Omi saw that a few drops of water would occasionally come out of the surface of this mirror, not that the mirror itself would come out of water, but because the soil was damp, the mirror was prone to produce water drops.

These drops of water, generated by the mirror, seemed to have magic power, and immediately penetrated deep into the soil, and over time, the drops of water would fuse with other moisture in the soil, and finally, slowly converge with other underground water until they emerged from the well on the ground.

Thus, that well could irradiate the appearance of its former life.

Only after Omi finished his observation did he carefully pick up that mirror.

Omi immediately looked at the mirror and found that the Omi in the mirror was the same as the one irradiated in the well before.

Omi seemed to understand that the well on the ground was able to irradiate his previous life because of this mirror.

"Haha, finally I've been able to find out the reason."

Omi immediately returned to the ground with that mirror.

At this moment, what Omi didn't know was that many of the people who came here in mourning had wanted to irradiate the legendary magical well, but as a result, once they did, the person reflected up from the water was still themselves, which meant that the well, couldn't irradiate their past lives.

"Cut, lying to death, there's no such thing as a past life, this isn't the same as me now." Those who had come for the first time couldn't help but curse.

But. The person who had come before was stunned.

"What's going on, why is it useless? I've been here before, never the less."

The matter spread in an instant.

After all, this well was famous.

Anyone who heard that this well couldn't irradiate its former life immediately rushed over to see what it was all about.

And right now, Omi was at an inn not far from this well.

Omi carefully wiped that mirror clean.

After wiping it clean, Omi tried to refine this mirror.

But as a result, Omi was unable to refine it at all.

Although Omi couldn't see what kind of treasure the mirror was, Omi felt that it was definitely more powerful than a pseudo-immortal weapon.

Omi tried to drop a drop of blood on it.

As a result, there was no reaction.

"It's damn strange."

Omi was unwilling to go anywhere in that inn, and carefully studied the research.

Unconsciously, Omi had been studying it for two days and two nights, and although there were no results, Omi still continued to study it.

And right now, this place was already crowded with people, as all of them came running after hearing about the anomaly in that well.