

Chapter 991

When the housekeeper saw Omi's delay in driving the carriage, he was busy scolding, "Zhang San, what are you doing? Don't get on your way yet, if the lady is late for school, you're the only one who asks."

"Oh oh." Omi was busy driving the carriage, so this lady was going to school.

However, how would Omi know where to go to school, he only knew to drive the carriage all the way to the city gates without realizing it.

The lady and the maids in the carriage were laughing and joking, unaware of the situation outside.

Omi touched his head, Nima, also don't know where to go to school, no matter, let's go out of the city first. Omi remembered that in the past, each memory stone he entered was only the size of a city, and he couldn't get out again once he reached the city gate, this time, Omi tried to see if he could leave the city.

Omi soon drove the carriage out of the city.

"Oh my god, I can actually leave the city, does this mean that the memory stone I entered this time is far more advanced than the Pale Twilight City, Oblivion City, that I entered before?"

Omi was a little worried, the more advanced the memory stone, the more unknown things, no wonder the island master's brother, never went out, definitely did not know about the more advanced memory stone, rashly committed suicide, the result is really dead.

Omi wiped the sweat on his head, damn, how so unlucky to be sucked into such a high-level memory stone, how the hell do you want to leave?

At that moment, the lady in the carriage pulled open the curtain and asked, "Zhang San, why aren't you hurrying?"

"Uh, that, Miss, I." First published at m.kanshu8.net

"What's wrong with you? Continue to hurry ah, must be at Laoshan Academy before this evening, time is a bit tight, you hurry ah." ..

Omi was stunned, before today evening to what Laoshan Academy? And right now it was early in the morning, Nima, that means, it's going to be a whole day, I go, Omi thought, what school, it's in the city, and also rushed to early morning classes, of course, the premise is that there are early morning classes.

That maid suddenly reprimanded Omi, "Don't hurry up."

Omi had no choice but to use a charm technique on the two of them.

"Listen, how do I get to the Laoshan Academy?"

"Keep going down the main road, and when you get to the highest mountain, head up the hill to the Laoshan Academy."

"What's your name?"

"My name is Ziyue."

"What kind of place is the Laoshan Academy?"

“The Laoshan Academy is a place that teaches learning as well as martial arts, and I am currently a D-grade student of the Laoshan Academy.”

“What do you mean by a d-grade student?”

“The Laoshan Academy is divided into four grades according to age, which are A-B-C-D. Eight to ten years old is A grade; eleven to thirteen years old is B grade; fourteen to sixteen places C grade; seventeen to nineteen years old is D grade, and then you graduate.”

“So you’re graduating soon.”

“I am seventeen years old, just in the D grade, and I will graduate in two years.”

Omi looked at the lady, her martial arts realm was only late innate, her maid was even worse, early innate, but reaching this level at seventeen was not bad, of course, for this era, it was unknown. The standard of genius in this era would probably be even higher.

Omi looked at this lady and had a very helpless feeling.

Omi didn’t know exactly what he was doing.

Was he always working as a groom?

However, what could Omi do if he wasn’t a groom, Omi simply didn’t know how to leave this memory stone and return to reality.

Suicide was a path that Omi didn’t think would work.

“Ahhhh, how on earth can I leave this

Ghost Memory Stone, I want to leave, I don't want to hang around here, ahhh.”Omi shouted.

Many people passing by the city gate looked at Omi strangely, the people here probably thought Omi was insane, to the people here, they were alive.

Omi ended the enchantment, then drove the carriage.

Along the way, the lady and maid in the carriage did not speak to Omi, they chatted for a long time, and by noon, they ate a meal in a small town, then continued to drive the carriage.Both the lady and the maid fell asleep, which was considered a lunch break, and Omi, alone and aimless, continued to drive the carriage.I wonder when this kind of day will end and how it should end.

Right now, in the real world, the Martial Island Lord had already discovered that Omi was missing, back in the underground city, and was looking around for Omi, shouting Omi's name, not knowing where Omi had gone at all.

In the memory stone, Omi drove the carriage for a day, and finally in the evening, he arrived at the foot of a very high mountain, and looking up, halfway up the mountain, there were many buildings, including a huge stone cliff with four huge characters carved on it, 'Laoshan Academy'.

It did look very imposing, a place that sounded grand and atmospheric, but? Omi didn't belong here, couldn't even mention interest in it, everything he was doing now was aimless.

There was a small road that wound its way up the mountain, and Omi drove the carriage up the mountain.

“Hey, hey, hey, where are you going?”At that moment, the maid shouted.

“Uh, where should I go?”

“Crap, of course it’s my lady’s dorm.”

“Oh.”

Omi took a different fork in the road and went around to the other side of the mountain, and sure enough there were many, many villa-like dormitories.

Omi slowly drove the carriage, and not long after, as he passed in front of a dormitory, the maid shouted, “Alright, alright, let’s stop here.”

The lady and the maid alighted from the carriage and entered this dormitory, a tiny dormitory with two floors, an area of about fifty square feet, and a small courtyard, similar in style, all over the mountain.

Omi asked, “Miss, what about me? Do I live here too?”

That lady’s brows furrowed, how could Omi ask such a question while that maid roared, “Zhang San, you don’t want to hang around do you, you want to live here? Get out.”

That lady also appeared a hint of disgust, she had felt quite sympathetic towards Zhang San, but didn’t expect him to belittle her.

However, the lady didn’t get angry and said, “Zhang San, it’s late today, go to the foot of the mountain by yourself and find a hotel to rest for the night, then return to the city early tomorrow morning and tell my father that we have safely reached the Laoshan Academy. At the beginning of next month, you will come back to pick us up at the Laoshan Academy and you can leave.”

“Oh.” Omi didn’t have any nonsense and drove the carriage away.

So Omi didn’t live there ah, hehe, but also, Omi’s current identity was a groom, how could a delicate place like that on the mountain keep a horse, could it be that Omi’s horse also lived in that dormitory?

Omi flew all the way down the mountain, and by the time he reached the foot of the mountain, the sky was completely dark, Omi found a hotel and stayed there, then ordered a few small dishes and ate his dinner alone and in solitude.

This was the first day he entered this advanced memory stone.

At this time, in the real world, the Martial Islander had returned home and told everyone about Omi’s disappearance, and Xiao Meng immediately asked to go to the Dungeon to find Omi.

In the Memory Stone, Omi returned to his hotel room after eating dinner and entered into cultivation.

Although Omi was aimless and didn’t know how to leave this memory stone, he wouldn’t forget to cultivate, even in this world in the memory stone, without strength he would probably live a miserable life. This morning’s comprehension caused Omi’s mind to fluctuate greatly, perhaps, he really could impact the second level of the Unity Realm Great Perfection.

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About a month later.

After such a long time of quiet comprehension, Omi finally, he stepped into the second level of the Unity Realm Great Perfection.

“Phew.” Omi opened his eyes in his hotel room, ghostly, and he was covered in a layer of dust.

It had taken Omi so long to step into the second level of the Unity Realm Great Perfection despite having a sense of comprehension, but it was worth it.

Omi walked out of the hotel room and asked a small boy, "How long have I been cultivating?"

"Back to Senior, you've been practicing for almost a month."

"What time is it now, is it the beginning of the month?" Don Omi asked.

"Tomorrow is the beginning of the month."

"Oh, in the blink of an eye, it's been a month since I entered this memory stone, alas, I don't know how the Martial Island is doing, Xiangyun, Xuan'er and the others, I don't know how anxious they are." Omi sighed for a while, but he was also helpless, rather than entering the memory stone, it was better to say that he was trapped, the only consolation was that he had broken through a little, if he hadn't mistakenly entered this memory stone, Omi would have been worried about being able to break through the second level within three years, it could be considered a blessing due to misfortune, just that if he couldn't return to the real world again, then this blessing wouldn't have half a point.

"Tomorrow is the beginning of the month, as the groom of the Purple Mansion, I should go up to the Laoshan Academy to pick up Miss, hehe." There was no need for Omi to continue working as a groom, but apart from being a groom, Omi didn't know what else to do, anyway, no matter what he did in this memory stone, for Omi, it was just muddling through. All the while muddling through life and thinking about how to leave this memory stone.

If it wasn't for the fact that the island master's senior brother never went out, then Omi would definitely choose to commit suicide and then his consciousness would exit the memory stone, but this advanced memory stone, surely suicide was useless. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

The next day, Omi drove the carriage up to the Laoshan Academy to pick up Miss.

As soon as Omi arrived in front of Miss's dormitory, he saw a well-dressed man, driving a splendid carriage, waiting at the entrance of the dormitory.

Omi was a little confused, and drove the carriage up and parked next to the splendid carriage.

The well-dressed man looked at Omi with a despicable look in his eyes, as if he very much disliked Omi as a groom, and, covered his nose, as if there was some stench coming from Omi.

Omi, the groom, was about seventeen or eighteen years old, about the same age as the Miss, which was why the Miss of the Purple Mansion had only felt quite sympathetic towards Zhang San before, because at the same age, she could go to school, while Zhang San had to go to the Purple Mansion to work as a groom in order to support her family.

However, the last time Omi actually said if he was also living in this dormitory, which made Miss Zi Fu's impression of Omi suddenly drop a lot.

"What do you do?" The well-dressed man asked Omi, and he was so high and mighty.

Omi looked at this well-dressed man, his appearance was quite handsome, and his strength had reached the innate completion, it seemed to be a genius, reaching the innate completion at such a young age, Omi at his age, which was seventeen or eighteen years old, was only in the early innate realm, even less than that, what a big difference. Moreover, Omi was regarded as a genius for reaching Innate at this age, so it seemed that the ancient world in this memory stone was really more advanced.

Omi replied, "I'm here to pick up Miss."

"Miss? Which lady?"

“Miss Ziyue.”

“Ziyue, huh, you’re the groom of the Ziyue family.”

/> “Yeah.”

“You don’t have to pick it up today.”

“Why.”

“Because I happen to be on my way and I’ll take your miss home.”

“Oh, but my lady asked me to pick her up at the beginning of the month, so how can I go first.”

“Dead groom, I told you to F*ck off, you hear me.”

“I’m not a ball, I can’t roll.”

“F*ck you, roll, and if you get in my way of picking up girls here again, I’ll pinch you.”

“Uh, so you’re trying to pick up my lady.”

“Don’t F*ck off yet.”

“But I’m not an egg, how can I F*ck off.”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah.” That well-dressed man was itching with anger, Omi deliberately bullshitted with him, although this man, at the age of seventeen or eighteen years old to reach the Innate Great Perfection, was already a bull to the heavens, but Omi was currently at the second level of the Unity Realm Great Perfection, not a domain at all. This groom that Omi was ‘playing’ would probably shock this Laoshan Academy if people knew that he was already a Unity Realm Great Perfection, after all, Omi, the groom, was only around seventeen years old.

However, Omi wouldn’t show it, after all, this groom was seventeen years old, but his soul wasn’t the groom’s, and Omi’s true age wasn’t seventeen either.

At this moment, in the dormitory.

That Dao: “Miss, Zhang San is here, shall we go out?”

“But what if I, Oguanjie, am out there again, what if he forces me to get into his carriage?”

“Miss, why don’t you just like O’Guanjie, I think he’s okay.”

“I don’t know, I just don’t feel it.”

“You don’t like Winsor, do you.”

“I think so, ever since he smiled back at me in Year C, I’ve never forgotten his smile.”

“Miss, that house ten geniuses ah, where do people fancy you, besides, that Wen Suo has always liked Lu Yuanqi who is also a ten genius, Lu Yuanqi people are also one of the five house flowers of the Laoshan Academy, you’d better not fantasize. This Ou Guanjie outside, although his talent is not on the

genius list, but it's not bad, he's quite handsome, I heard, his family is also very rich, he's a big duke in Deer City."

"Alright, stop talking, go out, get ready to go home."

Omi waited in front of the dormitory for a short time, the two of them, Miss and her maid, came out with two bags.

Omi said, "Miss, I'm late, get in the car."

Miss Ziyue nodded her head.

And the well-dressed man was busy saying, "Zi Yue, I'll give you a ride."

Zi Yue shook her head and said, "No, thank you classmate Oguanjie."

"Why?"

"We don't go the same way, my house is in Dan City and your house is in Deer City, huh?"

"It doesn't matter, Dan City and Deer City are just the same direction, I'll take a detour to take you home, and then go to Deer City as well." Ou Guanjie looked at Miss Zi Yue with longing, Miss Zi Yue's beauty made him secretly swallow his saliva, worthy of the Laoshan Academy, one of the five major government flowers. Lu Yuanqi's kind of heavenly pride, he couldn't afford to chase after her, but this Purple Moon, he could still afford to chase after her, because in martial arts, Purple Moon's talent wasn't that outstanding, medium level, which Ou Guanjie thought he was worthy of.