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The teacher's wife cried when she remembered the scene. A child so small, placed in a box, and then thrown into the ocean, left to drift, and there was also the risk of being buried in the belly of a fish, how helpless must have been to do this, I'm sure that mother, when she threw the box into the sea with her own hands, that heart must have broken, must have made plans to say goodbye forever.

Yan Xin Yi can't go to imagine, those two years, Omi alone so small, nothing, lonely in the box to grow up, from three years old, grow to five years old. He didn't know why his mother, who used to love him so much, suddenly didn't want him anymore. When he opened the box and saw the child's clear eyes, Yan Xin Yi could never forget that moment for the rest of her life.

"Alright, Auntie, don't cry, I'm alive and well," Omi said somewhat sorrowfully, Omi didn't blame her own parents for why they threw him away, it must have been a last resort, and I'm afraid that when they threw themselves into the sea, it was more painful than anyone else, the feeling of separating flesh and bones, people who didn't have personal experience wouldn't understand.

When Omi heard his teacher's wife say that, he suddenly also kind of wanted to know who his parents were and what his origins were.

"Aunt Sifu, is there anything else about my origins other than this?" Don Omi asked.

"Just a letter, a very brief letter, which doesn't reveal anything about your origins, perhaps to protect you in case you fall into the wrong hands. However, the wonderful box, and the way you are dressed, and the fact that you were able to live for two years without eating anything in the box, it shows that you must have come from a long line of people, or at least it is certain that you are not someone from that river and lake of ours. So, both your master and I are guessing that you are, most likely, floating in from across the distant ocean, from another continent."

"Well, one day, I'll go across the distant ocean to take a look, of course, only if we can still return to the other world, otherwise, it's all for nothing."

"Feng'er, your relatives must have been very helpless to send you away so hard back then, you don't want to go back to that continent easily ah, otherwise, your relatives' painstaking efforts in the first place would have been in vain."

Omi resolutely said, "Shizuo, I must know my origins, I want to know my parents, and my family, since I already know, I can't do without hearing about it."

Yan Xin Yi regretted saying, "I should have known not to tell you, you see, if I told you you would be like this, the letter from your relatives has already said that they don't want you to practice martial arts, so that you can be an ordinary person, originally we also didn't intend to teach you to practice martial arts, but, you are talented, you watched the other senior brothers practice martial arts, and then you can see it, and you are also more powerful than them, so we are also helpless."

"Sensei, don't worry, I'll be careful." One second to remember to read the book

Yan Xinyi said, "Feng'er, if we can really return to the other world in the future, then you have to promise me that unless you're in the end a great and very powerful grand master, you can go and find the answers to your origins, okay?"

Omi nodded, "Okay, I promise you."

"You mustn't blame Shizuo."

"I can understand that, after all, I'm too weak, if I really have an enemy, I'll only seek death."

"Good, then you should go back and rest, it's late, go to bed early."

"Goodnight, Shisun."

Omi left, and the teacher's wife closed the door, lying on the bed alone, it had been four years since her husband disappeared, and she was surrounded by loneliness at all times, if one day she learned that her husband was really dead, then she was ready to follow him, because it was meaningless for her to live alone.

Omi was lying on his bed, right now his mind was filled with what his teacher's wife said, about him, just now Omi was in his teacher's wife's room, he acted calmly, but that was an act.

Now back in one's room, his whole body looked like he was going crazy.

"So I have a mother, it turns out that my mother didn't abandon me, mother, the child misses you so much, where are you." Omi's eyes were moist, he hated the present when he was a child and abandoned him, but now that he knew that wasn't the case, he couldn't let go of his heart, he hadn't shouted the word 'mother' since he was a child, he suddenly wanted to shout it once, he wanted to know what his mother was like.

However, he couldn't know at all now, because he couldn't go back to the other world, and even if he did, his strength wouldn't be able to easily find his own birthright, and even if he did, he might not still be able to see his mother, because, nine times out of ten, she was already dead.

Omi accumulated a hatred inside, who was the one who destroyed his original home, who was the one who separated him from his mother's flesh and blood.

"Ahhhh." Omi hissed, his mind haunted by the vague image in his memory, the sound of a woman holding him and asking him to remember the secrets of martial arts.

"She must be my mother, must be, mother, I miss you so much." Omi threw himself on his knees and choked with tears.

A night without a word, the next day, Omi woke up early, in fact Omi hadn't slept all night, so he woke up early to practice martial arts.

"I must grow up fast, I want to find my origins, I want to know who harmed my family, I hope I still have a chance to see my mother." Omi said to himself internally as he practiced his martial arts.

From afar, Yan Xin Yi looked at Omi and saw Omi sweating and practicing, she seemed to know that it must be because she told Omi about his origins last night that inspired Omi to practice martial arts so fiercely today, wanting to train himself to the point of feeling like a demon, moreover, Yan Xin Yi felt a hatred from Omi's sword.

"Ugh." Yan Xin Yi sighed, really not sure if it was right or wrong to tell Omi, the purpose of beating him since he was a child and Ding Ru not telling anyone was to let Omi live in peace, not to impose on him because of a burden that wasn't his, which was also what his relatives had asked for in their letters.

However, telling Omi also had the advantage of motivating Omi, making him more motivated and clearer in his goals.

This intangible thing called 'motivation' was invisible, but in some cases, it was incredibly important. For example, it was once recorded in an ancient book that a person stepped into the grand completion of the Ancestor realm, and was unable to progress for decades afterwards, and suddenly one day, his knotted wife was raped and then killed by a strong man who surpassed the Ancestor, and this endless hatred covered his heart, which inspired him to take revenge, and as a result, he surpassed the Ancestor soon after and was finally able to take his revenge. Yan Xingyi told Omi's life story, which also had the benefit of motivation.

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"What's going on with Brother Wind?"

"Why are you up so early today for martial arts practice."

"And it's like taking gunpowder."

Omi's brothers and sisters looked at Omi in confusion.

Wang Xing and the others also came over.

"Good morning, fellow teachers and brothers." Wang Xing greeted Omi's brothers and sisters.

"Good morning, Wang Xing."

Now that they had all mingled, they were not strangers at all.

Wang Xing looked towards Omi and said, "Hey, Omi's sword style is a bit off today, it seems a bit fierce."

Second senior brother Hao Zizhu gave Wang Xing a blank look, "You only know."

"Hehe, it can't be that last night, Omi surrendered before it was time and was punished by kneeling for a night of scrubbing." Wang Xing chuckled. The first website m.kanshu8.net

A group of Omi's brothers and sisters, however, looked at Wang Xing in confusion and said, "What are you talking about? Why don't I understand?"

Omi's brothers and sisters were still relatively simple, how could they understand Wang Xing's words.

"Alright, I don't want to bring you guys down, alright, I'm going to brush my teeth."

"Che, still playing dumb riddles."

Omi stopped practicing his sword and took a deep breath.

"Brother Feng, it's so early today."

"Well, okay." Omi said, Omi controlled his emotions and didn't let them get the better of him.

"Everyone go brush your teeth and wash your face, then eat, after that, I'll take you to a place." Omi said.

"To what place?"

"We'll find out after we eat."

Omi planned to go to Martial Island, not to travel of course, but to the memory stone.

In an underground city on Martial Island, there was a more advanced memory stone, this memory stone had been closed due to a lack of energy, originally Omi had no intention of going there again, however, Omi learned of his origins, he

desperately needed to be strong within himself, because his desire to know his mother reached infinity, this desire compelled him.

Therefore, Omi had to try again to see if he could enter that memory stone to train again.

In that memory stone, there were many Zongshi realm powerhouses, and in the past, Omi was still there, and was repeatedly shot to death by a Zongshi realm powerhouse a dozen times, and in the end, Omi's must-kill intent increased a lot. In the end, the must-kill intent was strong enough to reach a certain level, and then it accumulated into a martial dao, and then created its own martial art, thus stepping into the Zongshi. Of course, this process was easy to say, and everyone could see how much time and effort Omi had spent on it.

After eating, Omi said to everyone, "Everyone, today we're going to Martial Island."

"Why are we going to Martial Island? The Lord of Wulin has been dead for a long time. Should we go pay our respects to him? Besides, the if's Martial Forest Island has a new owner."

"Omi, you're not going to go and reclaim Martial Island for the previous owner's disciples, are you."

"Alright, don't interrupt, Martial Island has a memory stone, I want to see if I can still enter the memory stone to practice again. Also, my brothers and sisters, and my teacher's wife and sisters, haven't seen the memory stone yet, so it's good for them to experience it once."

"Alright."

Omi looked towards Yan Qiang who was not far away and asked, "Yan Qiang, do you want to come along?"

Yan Qiang shook his head and said, "No."

"Ugh, well, then you stay at home with your wife."

"Oh, okay, you guys go ahead, good luck."

Yan Qiang watched Omi and the others get on the flying ship and leave Wangjing City, he had an inexpressible feeling of sadness, what a time and fate.

Long Tianqin came up and said, "Why don't you go with them to Martial Island for training."

"They are all Unity Realm Perfection, Great Perfection, as well as Ancestor Realm powerhouses, why should I, an Innate Realm, follow them."

"Alas, what a fate, if you had also been injured by Mu Qianji's Buried Moon Sword that day, then perhaps today you would have been at Unity Realm Perfection, your life would be different from now, and you wouldn't have married me." Long Tianqin sighed.

"What's the use of talking about it now, I actually deserved it, maybe I always thought I was too sensible, I always thought I could only go long if I did the sensible thing. Little did I know that in the end I'd be victimized by what I thought was sanity."

"What do you mean?"

"On that day Mu Qianji was massacring in Wangjing City, Liu Yue and the others said that they were going to stop Mu Qianji, even though they knew that to stop Mu Qianji would be a death sentence, they still decided to stop him, and I, at that time, was very much against such an irrational act, this is a complete death sentence for nothing, this is not righteousness, this is a meaningless death sentence, I told everyone not to go, as things stand today with us simply I couldn't stop Mukachi from killing people. However, they were still foolish enough to go to their deaths, and I, for one, did not go. I rationally chose what I thought was the right thing to do, and I didn't participate in such irrational behavior. As a result, what a heck, they all 'escalated', and I, who thought I was sane, remained flat. Perhaps, this is the heavens punishing me, thinking that I am a person without righteousness." Yan Qiang said somewhat sarcastically.

Long Tianqin said, "Maybe so, although the act at that time was a death sentence, it was enough to be called righteousness, while your act, although sane, was not righteousness. Therefore, you lost your chance."

Yan Qiang closed his eyes and seemed to be in great pain inside, now everyone else was young and had high talent realms, but he and Long Tianqin could only be married and spend their lives like this. Originally, they had hoped that in the future, after Mu Qianji had researched the secret of the Burial Moon Sword, they would see if they could have a second chance, but who knew that the passage to the Thousand Mountain Tomb had disappeared, and from what Omi said, it seemed as if Mu Qianji was nowhere to be found, what a fate.

At this moment, Omi and the others were sitting on the flying ship.

Xiao Meng sighed, "Brother Yan Qiang seems to be very lost, alas, I really don't want this, I really hope they can also join us, brother Omi, we agreed that we are partners for life."

Liu Yue snorted, "Don't sympathize with Yan Qiang, he's just not a righteous person, when Mu Qianji was massacring, we were all not afraid to die to stop her, just he strongly advised us to be sensible, don't go to die, then we still went, he didn't follow us, now see, not being righteous is such a consequence."

Wang Xing also nodded his head.

Omi said, "Alright, let's cut the crap, everyone has their own choices, no matter what, Yan Qiang is also our brother, besides, what you guys did at that time was indeed sending yourselves to death, it's just that you were lucky, Mu Qianji's Burial Moon Sword happened to be so mysterious, otherwise, all of you would have been dead for almost ten years. Every time I come back, I have to go and burn paper for you guys, and I'm still talking sarcastic here, everything is fate."