

King of kings 1391–1392

1391

“Grandpa, I really am.”

“Shang Hong, I know you’re a mercurial person, but what you’re doing now is for the sake of your children and grandchildren. Alright, you can go back first, when the family identifies a woman with outstanding talent, you will be notified.”

“Yes, Xuan Sun takes his leave.” Omi depressedly left the palace.

Qin Ren was really right last night.

Omi went to talk to his mother, hoping that she would understand him.

“Hong’er, your great grandfather is right, you are the family’s genius, and those who can continue to lead the Shang clan in the future will come from your outstandingly gifted descendants. If our Shang clan, so geniuses don’t have children, then the next generation will almost be extinct. Hong’er, since you are a descendant of the Shang Clan, this is your mission, not yours.”

“Me.” Omi became even more depressed after hearing his mother’s words.

It wasn’t easy to be a genius, and it was even harder to be a genius of a big family.

Omi couldn’t have children and grandchildren think only for himself. It must also consider the future generations.

Omi’s mother said, “Hong’er, you and Little Grass, both of you are geniuses, and the probability that your children will continue to be geniuses in the future will be much higher. Therefore, you and Little Grass will have more in the next few decades.”

“Mother, I already have several children, having too many, I really can’t take care of my feelings.” Remember the website [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

“Hong’er, although I like them too, Mother has to take things on their own merits, the chances of you and Xu Mei Qian, Liona, Li Xuan’er and their children becoming strong in the future are very low, maybe it’s uncomfortable for you to hear, but that’s the truth, and that’s true for anyone in the past or present.”

“Mother, I’m going back first.”

Omi returned home sullenly.

Omi saw that Little Sister was asking Qin Nui to practice martial arts.

"Why are you so stupid, you haven't understood this move after learning it for so long." Little Sister said somewhat angrily.

Qin Nui pouted her mouth in aggravation.

"Continue, don't stop."

Omi was busy walking up, he rarely taught Qin Nui martial arts training, so let's teach her well today.

"Qin Nui."

"Daddy."

"Mother scolded you."

"No, it's just that Qin Nui is stupid and has never been able to learn."

"Oh, there's no hurry, you're only eleven. Come, daddy will teach you." Omi taught Qin Nui.

"Alright, you just practice like this first."

"Yes, daddy." Qin Nui went to practice her martial arts.

Qin Ren walked to Omi's side and sighed, "Husband, don't be too spoiled, you have to say it when it's time, Qin Nui is eleven years old, and she still doesn't fully understand the first style of the Descending Dragon Sword Technique."

Omi laughed, "When you were eleven, you weren't necessarily much more powerful than she is now."

"Husband, you're making fun of me."

"I'm not making fun of you, it's because you're too hasty."

"Husband, now can't be compared to our time, when we were there, no one in the entire world had surpassed the clan, but now here is different ah, besides, Qin Nui is a princess of the Shang clan, she can't be mediocre."

"Alas, everyone has everyone's fate, it's not like we can do whatever we want, Qin Nui's talent isn't much worse than yours back then."

"But my talent, in your Shang Clan, is not considered a genius at all, I don't want our daughter to be like that."

Omi patted his little sister's head and didn't say anything.

Little Senior Sister.

My sister looked like she was very lost, perhaps she was feeling stressed.

Inside, Omi was thinking, "What my mother said wasn't wrong, alas."

In the blink of an eye, two months had passed.

Omi had been working hard every day, but having reached the late stage of peak ascension, it wasn't just a year or two before he could see results if he wanted to take his martial arts further.

Omi and Xiao Cao's big wedding had finally arrived.

On this day, the entire imperial city, many people came to attend the wedding ceremony, Omi's great grandfather was very happy, he wanted to see it the most.

In the blink of an eye, eight years had passed.

Eight years ago, Omi had just recently stepped into the late stage of peak ascension, and eight years later, Omi had comprehended the meaning of six peaks of perfection.

In a secret room.

"After comprehending four more times to the peak-descending perfection state of mind, I will be able to step into the peak-descending perfection." Omi exhaled deeply.

Omi walked out of the secret room.

This year, Omi was 73 years old.

Other people were 73 years old and still at the Clan Master Perfection, a little more powerful, the early stage of peak ascension.

Omi, on the other hand, was already in the late stage of peak ascension and had comprehended six times the perfection of intent, Omi was already gradually creating miracles.

That Shang Jiao, who was also in the middle of peak with Omi before, is still in the middle of peak today, and Shang Jiao is two years older than Omi, 75 years old.

At 75 years old, Shang Cao is still a genius, but he is no longer comparable to Omi.

Omi walked out of the secret room.

“Dad.” A youthful and beautiful girl called out.

Omi chuckled, time passed so quickly, Qin Nui was already 19 years old and had grown into a big girl.

All these years, Qin Rei taught her day and night, not daring to slacken in the slightest, so Qin Nui’s martial arts skills weren’t too bad, at 19 years old, she had already reached the middle stage of the Unity Realm.

When Omi was 19, he was still hanging out on Earth, but of course, the times and conditions were different, so it was impossible to compare.

“Qin Nui, you’re slacking off again, why don’t you go practice your sword.” At this time, Little Sister came out and ordered to Qin Nui.

Qin Nui pursed her lips in aggravation, so she had no choice but to go practice her sword, in comparison, Qin Nui felt that her father loved her the most and never drove her to practice her sword whenever she had time like her mother did.

Qin Ren walked to Omi’s side and said, “Husband, the closed door is out.”

Omi smiled and said, “Rei’er, don’t rush too much, Qin Nui is also a human being, so she will also get tired.”

“Husband, you shouldn’t blindly direct Qin Nui’s martial arts training, if you had listened to you all these years, don’t rush anything, that Qin Nui would have been useless by now, I’m afraid that she may not even reach the late innate stage.”

“Oh, okay, just you right.” Omi touched Qin Rei, the corner of Qin Rei’s eyebrows, inadvertently, would reveal a bit of crow’s feet.

Omi sighed, “When children grow up, it means that their parents start to get old, this, it’s really an eternal saying.”

Qin Ren laughed, “Husband, but you look, yet you don’t look too old ah, still like a thirty-four or fifteen year old young adult. I, on the other hand, look several voices older than you, and in the future, we will definitely die more than a hundred years before you.”

“Reiji, don’t say such things, it’s still a long way from death.”

“Hehehe.”

Omi looked at Rei Qin, in the blink of an eye, they had already spent twenty years hand in hand with each other.

“I’ll go check on them.”

“Good.”

Omi headed to Xu Mei Qian again.

Xu Mei Qian was practicing her sword and said that she wanted to keep her figure.

1392

"Mei Qian." Omi walked up.

Xu Mei Qian was four years older than Omi, she was already 77 this year, and it was because she was the oldest that she wanted to stay in shape, because she didn't want to get old and be disliked by her husband.

"Zichen, you're out of the gate."

"Why are you practicing martial arts so diligently lately?"

Xu Mei Qian said, "I practiced martial arts just to stay energetic, not to become stronger, and now that I'm also having difficulty progressing, it seems that in my whole life, I'm probably going to end up stuck at the Grand Master completion, or even less than that."

Xu Mei Qian was now in the late Zongshi stage, but it was difficult to progress any further.

"Mei Qian, relax your mind, you'll surpass the Ancestor. By the way, where's Shang Xu?"

"Xu'er." Xu Mei Qian shouted.

There was no response.

Xu Mei Qian huffed; "This brat is probably running off to the palace with Shang Lei again."

"Run off to the palace for what?" One second to remember to read the book

"What else to do, pick up girls."

"Uh."

"You still don't know ah, before that someone came to report that Shang Xu and Shang Lei, were molesting the little palace maidens in the palace."

"I'll go." Omi was speechless, these two kids, but it was normal, after all, Shang Xu was eighteen and Shang Lei was seventeen, they were both adolescents.

It was just that Omi thought of Shang Xu and Shang Lei, but there was a hidden pain inside.

Because Shang Xu and Shang Lei, their martial arts talent was far from what Omi had expected.

Shang Xu was eighteen years old and was only in the middle of innate talent, while Shang Lei, too, was only in the middle of innate talent.

This was a far cry from Qin Nui, and it seemed that it wasn't unreasonable for Qin Ren to have painstakingly taught Qin Nui all these years.

It was because Shang Xu and Shang Lei, whose martial arts skills were far from Qin Nui's, which caused Xu Mei Qian and Li Xuan'er, to feel a little bit bad inside, after all, everyone wanted their birth to be more successful.

Omi could only comfort Xu Mei Qian, everyone has their own destiny, no need to force it.

Omi's talent was so strong, and it might not be a good thing.

After that, Omi went to Liona, Shangguan Rou, Qi Xueyun, and Song Yu'er, Youruo, and others.

Finally, Omi arrived at Little Grass's courtyard.

"Dad." A little boy immediately flew over.

"Swoosh." That little boy immediately drew his sword and at the same time said, "Father, look at my martial arts skills."

That little boy made the Dragon Descending Sword Technique and threw a drip of water.

At that moment, a woman shouted, "Ji'er, don't be rude to father." It was Little Grass.

That little boy was busy stopping and smiled hehehe.

Omi looked at the little boy in front of him, he was only seven years old, and the Dragon Descending Sword Technique was already so watertight.

"Ji'er, not bad, your martial arts skills have improved again, you're only seven years old, you're almost at the Houtian realm, hahaha." Omi laughed out loud.

That's right, Little Grass's son, Shang Ji, this talent is really no one else.

Back then, Shang Cao's son, Shang Bu Ping, was nine years old and trained to the Inner Gate, while Omi's son, at the age of seven, was about to reach the Houtian realm.

"Father, don't worry, my son will definitely step into the Houtian realm after the New Year." Shang Ji said with eyes full of confidence.

"Hahaha, good." Omi lovingly hugged Shang Ji up.

Indeed, children who were competitive and successful were more liked by their parents. Like Shang Xu and Shang Lei, not knowing how to practice martial arts properly and still going to the palace to provoke the little palace maids, it really depressed Omi. However, Omi couldn't say much about them for fear of Xu Mei Qian and Li Xuan'er thinking too much.

Omi was now considered to have a deep understanding of the phrase 'mother is superior to son', but Xu Mei Qian and Li Xuan'er and the others probably felt it even more deeply.

"Husband, you're out of the gate."

Omi said, "Little Cao, it's really my good fortune to be able to marry you, look at you, how well you've trained Ji'er."

"Is the Prime Minister blaming Ji'er for not being polite?"

"Hahaha, which will."

That Shang Ji was busy saying, "Father, I'm sorry, I won't."

"Silly child, you're so diligent and studious, it's not too late for dad to like it."

At this time, "Right, Husband, there will be a family gathering soon, when that happens, our Ji'er will definitely be able to show off her skills at the family gathering."

"Good."

Omi hugged Shang Ji and went into the hall with Little Grass in his arms.

In the afternoon, in Xu Mei Qian's courtyard.

Xu Mei Qian took out her whip and looked angrily at the man standing in front of her.

"I told you last time that you are not allowed to enter the palace again to molest a palace maid, but you didn't even listen and went, are you going to be angry with me? Shang Xu, why can't you just fight for your breath, look at Qin Nui, a free time to have martial arts practice, and then look at Shang Ji, people are only seven years old, people have reached what level. If you continue to be so unaware of progress, the one who will regret in the future is yourself."

Shang Xu said, "Mom, it's not that I don't practice martial arts, it's just that I'm not this material ah, if I had the same talent as Dad, I would definitely practice every day. Besides, Shang Ji is such a genius, in the future he will definitely be a strong member of our Shang clan, we are brothers, in the future when Shang Ji's brother is strong, he will cover me."

"You you you." Xu Mei Qian was angry enough to say such words.

"I'll kill you."

"Mom, I'm the only son you have, think carefully about whether you really want to kill me."

"Ooooooh." Xu Mei Qian was crying with anger.

"I, Xu Mei Qian, how could I give birth to your son who doesn't know how to progress, training martial arts depends on your heart, didn't your father tell you that? Ask yourself, have you given your heart?"

"Me."

"You didn't even, you thought it wasn't the right stuff and then you got lazy, didn't you."

"Mom, I know I was wrong."

Omi looked at his son who was taller than her, bitter inside, when he was still young, so cute and looking for someone to love him, but now that he's grown up, he's completely changed.

"Shang Xu, listen to me, if you don't work hard, you'll only become mediocre, your father has so many children, you're mediocre, that means you'll get less love from your father, it also means that one day, your father will rarely even think of you, are you sure you want to become like this? Your father and I, we've been close for decades, he's been good to me, but that doesn't mean he'll be good to you too, I hope you understand, go out and reflect."

"Yes, Mom."

Shang Xu walked out of the hall, not far after walking out of the hall, a boy who looked about the same age ran out from the corner.

"How's it going? Aunt Mei Qian scolded you again."

Shang Xu was depressed, "Shang Lei, didn't your mother say anything?"

"Hehe, my mom casually said a few words about me and then it's gone, my mom you know, soft hearted, unlike your mom, is really going to hit someone, hahaha."

Shang Xu kicked over and said, "Don't go to the palace anymore."

"Then where to?"

"Hey, I heard from Shang Jiu that there's a place that's very interesting."

"Okay, next time go."

Omi ate a meal in the small grassy courtyard, then began to teach Shang Ji to practice martial arts

Shang Ji was Omi's most talented son, and Omi definitely wanted to build him up.