Chapter 995
"How the hell did this memory stone get formed?"
"Zhang San, don't ask me such questions, do you think anyone else can create it but God?"
"Yea, I really want to know how powerful the person who created this memory stone is. This universe is really too huge, and we are just one of the ants."
"Zhang San, your current age, you are only seventeen years old, here, you reached the Unity Realm Great Perfection at seventeen, I'm afraid that you're going to frighten many, many people, hehe, let you pick up a bargain, fortunately you didn't possess a child under ten years old, otherwise, everyone would have to treat you as a monster."
Omi smiled, "How old do you think I am in the real world, senior?"
"You've reached the Unity Realm Grand Perfection in the real world, with my understanding of the martial arts in the real world, to reach this level, even the most genius in the world, I'm afraid it would be more than 40 years old, which in the most genius, but in fact this genius is only theoretical, so you
must be 50 or 60 years old in the real world."
"Hahaha, Senior is wrong, I'm only 23 years old in the real world."
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"Hahaha, Senior is wrong, I'm only 23 years old in the real world."  "Ah."The old man was shocked.

"Gosh, this is too young, there can't be such a genius in the real world outside of us, there has never been anyone beyond the Unity Realm in the outside world, how is it possible. Even now in this ancient

world of memory stones, those who have reached the Unity Realm Grand Perfection at the age of 23 are very few." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Hehe, then I'm 17 years old now, wouldn't that make me even more of a phoenix."

The old man said, "Right, that's why I just said, if people knew that your current realm, they would definitely be stunned by many people, as far as I know, the most genius 17 year old youth of Laoshan Academy is just at the middle stage of the Unity Realm, it's the most genius, and it's the talent that every power is grabbing."

Omi suddenly remembered and asked, "Senior, this Purple Mansion, what does it have to do with you?"

"Haha, I'm the grandmaster of this purple house, don't you think, I'm their ancestor."

"Ah."

"Back then, after I mistakenly entered here, I was the five-year-old son of a Max Payne family, a certain clan leader. After that, I relied on the experience of my previous life and became stronger step by step, of course, I also went to the Laoshan Academy, I was here as a child, then, I became strong, and this family gradually became stronger, and slowly, there was this Purple House today."

Omi wondered, "However, I found that this Purple Mansion is exactly the same as the underground city below Martial Island, so you definitely didn't establish this Purple Mansion."

The old man nodded, "That's right, the underground city beneath Martial Forest Island is this city of countless young people, and this Purple Mansion is the same as that Max Payne family of mine back then."

"Oooh, so then, that Miss Ziyue, is your granddaughter."

"Right."
"Hahaha, that's hilarious, you're actually married here and have a family with such a large population."Omi said.
The old man sighed deeply, "So, I'm now a bit confused as to whether this is the real world or not, what is the real world or not?I'm already a little confused."
"Senior, there's one last question, and it's the most important."
"Say."
"When Senior entered here back then, didn't he ever think of getting out?"Don Zimmer asked.
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nbsp;The old man said, "Of course I thought about it, the first thing I thought of was, suicide, because after entering Oblivion City and Pale Twilight City, suicide is the exit of consciousness. However, my master once told us that that underground city, since it was excavated thousands of years ago, many people have inexplicably disappeared, and in the end, no one has ever reappeared. So, I guess that suicide might not be able to leave this memory stone at all."

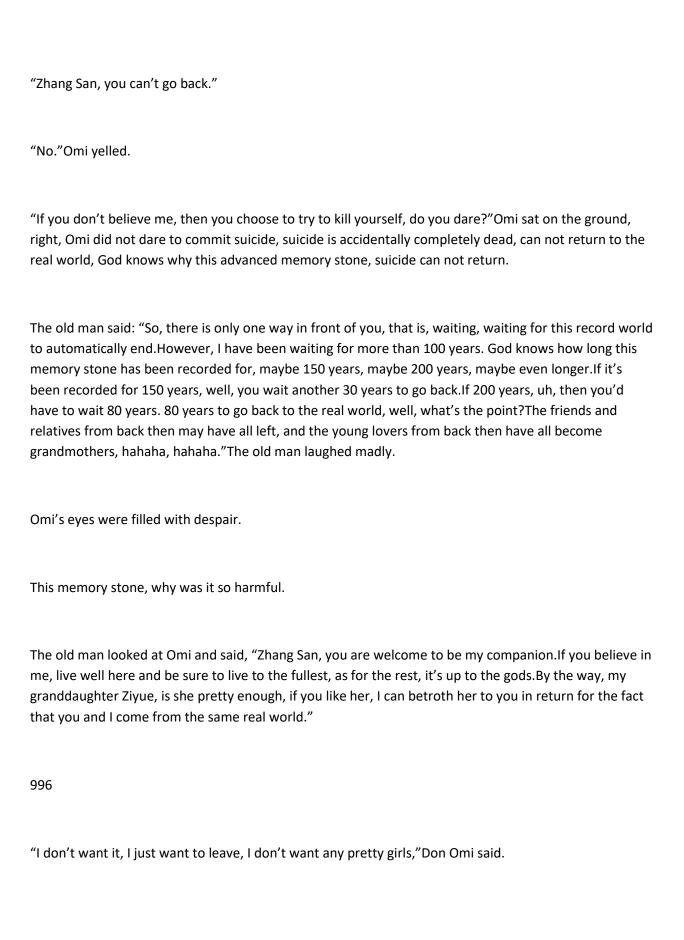
Omi laughed, "What a fate, when I first came in, I thought the same as you, the island master said that you hadn't appeared since you disappeared, so I didn't dare to commit suicide, I didn't expect that we were thinking the same thing."

"Right, so, I've been living in this world, I've waited for the world to automatically end that day, but unfortunately, I've waited and waited until I'm now full of children and grandchildren, and surprisingly, it's not over yet.I'm running out of patience, I'm not going back to the real world anymore."
"Why?"
"In the real world, I only have one younger brother still alive, and the rest of any family members or any friends. And here, I have many children and grandchildren and many friends, so which is the real world for me, you say?"
"Also."Omi also felt a moment of sadness, but what, this memory stone had been recorded for such a long period of time, enough for one's entire life, it didn't matter if it was the real world or not, one could already spend a real life here.
"Senior, what about me?What am I supposed to do?I've actually been so misanthropic and rejecting these days, I've never wanted to fit in, I just want to leave.Can you tell me what I should do?How do we get out of this memory stone?I don't want to be like you, I want to go back to the real world, I still have many family members."
The old man laughed, "You'll get used to it, Zhang San."
"What do you mean?"
"Zhang San, I can't answer your question either, just like I was, I'm just like you are now, even though I'm a five year old child, I haven't said a word for months, I just want to leave, I don't want to fit into this world, but when leaving becomes an extravagant hope, you have to accept reality. Zhang San, with your strength, you can have a good time in this world, why don't you take a bunch of wives while you're

young, just like I did back then, when I had dozens of wives, I'm going to have enough to get by, and you

can be like me."

"No, I want to go back."



"Oh, okay. However, Zhang San, no matter if it's the real world or this memory stone, it's actually the same, after a long time, you'll also have family here. Alright, you can stay at my place from now on, we are also considered family, you have no place to go, and now that you are young, why don't you first follow my granddaughter and go to school at Laoshan Academy, and we'll talk about it later. Maybe, your fate will not be the same as mine, you will have the chance to leave, it's not a good idea to rush now, right?" After saying that, the old man chuckled and walked away.

Omi sat on the ground in utter depression.
In the distance.
"Grandpa, what did you say to Zhang San for so long?"Zi Yue asked.
The old man smiled, "Nothing, Zhang San this is not bad, he is young and strong in martial arts, I have left him in our family, in the future, he will no longer be a groom, he is our family member, he will go to Laoshan Academy with you, you take him with you a little."
"Uh-oh."Ziyue blinked her eyes, seemingly a little expectant and excited.
"Hahaha."The old man laughed out loud.
Omi hadn't said a word for three days and three nights in the Purple Mansion.
However, what could be done?
Don can't go to hell. One second to remember to read the book.
So, with no other choice, Tang Zi could only helplessly accept the reality.

Taking one step at a time, maybe, one day in the future, he could leave this world.
"Phew."Omi let out a deep sigh.
At this time, Zi Yue walked in.
"Zhang San, my grandfather said that you'll be a member of our family from now on, right?"Zi Yue asked happily.
Omi said, "You don't like the idea of me, a groom, becoming your family?"
"Where? I can't welcome it enough."
"That's right."Omi nodded, but Omi had nowhere else to go anyway, so this was the only way.
"Great, let's go to school together after that."
"School?To the Laoshan School?Oh, nothing of interest."
"Ah, why ah?You're only seventeen, what else can you do if you don't go to school, at our age, that's school age ah, there's no need to rush into adult things."Ziyue seemed to want Omi to go to school.
"Oh, let's go then, I'm going to hang around anyway, it's not the same wherever I hang around."Omi said with godless eyes.
"Zhang San, how can you say that, you're so good at martial arts, so will be a muddler."

"I don't understand even if I tell you."
"Ugh, Zhang San, you seem to be in a bad mood, since we're family now, can you talk to me?"
"Can't."
"Oh."Zi Yue was very depressed, she was full of interest in Zhang San, even a little bit like him, but Omi had a cold face.
Late at night, Omi lay on his bed, thinking about Liona, Simran, Xu Mei Qian, Samira, and Xiao Meng in his mind, unable to fall asleep for a long time.
"My Xiangyun, Xuan'er, Mei Qian, Samira, Xiaomeng, I hope you guys will help me pray for me to leave this memory stone soon, otherwise, I'm afraid we will be in tragedy."Omi said inwardly.
The next day, Omi drove the carriage on its way.
Following Ziyue, he headed to Laoshan Academy to attend school, although Omi had no interest in it, but he would just muddle through wherever he went, so he would just let others arrange it.
Omi's current state of affairs had a feeling of being lifeless, dead and devoid of dynamism.
Omi's gaze was dull.
Driving the carriage, just a few dozen kilometers out of the city gate, a splendid golden carriage blocked the middle of the road.

A well-dressed man jumped out of the carriage, this man was the same man who had met and tried to pick up Zi Yue at the Laoshan Academy that day, in front of Zi Yue's dormitory.
"Ziyue, what a coincidence." That well-dressed man chuckled.
"Oguanjie, what are you doing?"
"Ziyue, since it's such a coincidence, let's go to school together, you come up to my carriage, my carriage is more luxurious, we'll talk about martial arts and discuss our life aspirations."
"There's nothing to discuss, Zhang San, let's go."Zi Yue said to Omi.
At this time, that Oguanjie was busy making eyes at Omi, as if he was threatening Omi with his eyes, and if Omi didn't know any better, he was going to make a move on Omi.
"Zhang San, go quickly."Zi Yue urged.
That Oguan Jie was busy telling Omi, "Horseman, be sensible."
Omi looked at Oguanjie with a dull gaze, then snorted, "Idiot."
"What does silly ratio mean?"
Oguan Jie's follower was busy: "Young Master, he scolded you."
Ou Guanjie's gaze was cold: "Marv, you."

"Bang."Before Ou Guanjie could finish a sentence, his head suddenly burst, then fell to the ground and died.
Omi slapped him to death.
"Ah."Zi Yue and the maid both screamed, both of them stupid.
The other side's sidekick also trembled in fear, then pulled his legs out and ran away.
"Shoo."Omi kicked up a stone.
"Bang."The other side's groom was suddenly dead, and Omi wouldn't let him go back to report and bring trouble to Zifu.
"Zhang San, what are you doing?"Zi Yue's face was white as she questioned.
Omi's eyes were colorless as he said, "Kill."
"You're crazy, we can't afford to mess with it."
"So what if we can't afford to provoke, this world is inherently a false one, there is no difference between being dead and alive."
"Zhang San, you're insane, it's over, our family is going to be destroyed, this Ou Guanjie's father is a duke."

Omi looked at the frightened Zi Yue and exhaled deeply, although anyone here had long since ceased to exist, but after all, they didn't know.
"Alright, Miss, I was wrong."
"What now."
"Since everyone is dead, what else can we do, pretend we don't know, if you don't say it, I won't say it, who knows, drive." Omi drove off with the carriage, killing a piece of trash, not taking it seriously at all.
All along the way, Zi Yue was silent and didn't speak.
In the evening, arriving at the Laoshan Academy, Omi sent Zi Yue to the door of her dormitory.
"Zhang San, where do you live?No boys are allowed to stay in the girls' dormitory, so, but I'll be checking you in tomorrow."Zi Yue said.
Omi said, "No need to worry about me, with my ability, am I still afraid of not having a place to stay?"
"But."
"Don't but, I'm here to hang out anyway, it doesn't matter."Don Omi said with downcast eyes.
"Don't you keep talking about mucking around, let's say I have a boy I know, you'll stay at his place at night, that's the decision."

"Whatever." Omi drove the carriage down the mountain, as it was not possible to keep animals on the mountain.

After Omi left, Ziyue's maid was busy saying, "Miss, why is Zhang San like a dead relative."