

King of kings 1071–1072

Omi leapt and flew towards the Half Moon Pavilion built on the rock halfway up the mountain.

Omi found that his martial arts and strength had not weakened, he was still at the peak of the Unity Realm Grand Perfection, but his physical strength was relatively much weaker, but on the other hand, his original body's bones and meridians and such were definitely much stronger than that world possessed body, and it matched his soul perfectly. Perhaps that was the reason why his realm didn't become innate after he returned to his body.

Omi leapt up as he shouted, "Little Sister, brothers and sisters, I, have returned."

The sound of the violin suddenly stopped.

"Yes, it's Senior Brother Wind."

Omi's little senior sister looked over to where the sound was coming from, only to see an incomparably familiar, yet turned a bit fuzzy in her memory, Wind Lightcloud.

"Ah." Little Sister's entire being was shocked, looking incredulously at Omi who was gradually approaching her.

Not far away, Omi's group of brothers and sisters were also stunned.

"Damn."

"That's junior apprentice wind?"

"Oh my god, it really is Brother Wind, no way." One second to remember to read the book,

"Brother Wind." A group of people immediately flew to the Half Moon Pavilion.

Like a gust of wind, Omi landed at the Half Moon Pavilion.

"Senior Sister Qin." Omi called out.

"Wind, Senior Brother Wind?" Little Sister didn't seem to have returned to her senses yet.

"I am, Little Sister, long time no see."

"Brother Feng, it's really you, ooooooh." Qin Ren pounced into Omi's arms and cried out uncontrollably.

Omi patted Little Sister's shoulder and smiled, "Sister Qin, sorry to have kept you waiting, how have you been all these years?"

"Oooh, Brother Feng, where did you run off to." Qin Ren sobbed more than a little.

"Senior Brother Wind." Omi's group of brothers and sisters all gathered around.

Omi let go of Qin Ren and smiled, "Fellow teachers and brothers, I'm back."

"Senior Brother Feng." Several of the division brothers looked at Omi with tears in their eyes.

Omi also had red eyes and said, "Hahahaha, I'm back, why aren't you happy, manly man, why are you crying."

Xie Yong was the first to jump up and hugged Omi and said, "Brother Feng, you've made your brothers and sisters think very lightly, where the hell have you been."

"Eldest senior brother, we'll talk about this later."

The second senior brother came up and hugged Omi in a crying bear hug, "Brother Feng, these eleven years, you've made the senior brothers miss you so much."

"Haha, Senior Brother Hao, I'm back, Omi, aren't I."

Because in their excitement, they didn't care about any Omi at the moment.

Next, the rest of the various senior brothers and sisters hugged Omi for a long time one by one, these were third senior brother Xia Chengsheng, fourth senior sister A Ju, fifth senior brother Spirit Monkey, and sixth senior brother Zhao Jian.

The seventh in line was Omi, and the eighth was Qin Ren, including Omi, there were eight of the division brothers.

For a while, the entire Half Moon Pavilion was filled with cries and the laughter of long-awaited reunion.

It was only after a long time that everyone calmed down and sat down at Half Moon Pavilion, staring at Omi.

Omi smiled, "Don't stare at me like that!

Look."

“Brother Feng, quickly tell me where you’ve been these eleven years, where have you been, if you don’t tell me a reasonable explanation, big brother I’ll be the first to break your legs, who made you this brat, causing everyone to break their hearts for you, especially little sister, do you know that she once fell into a love demon.”

“Ah.” Omi was shocked and looked at Little Sister.

Qin Ren blushed and said, “Big Brother is talking nonsense, don’t listen to him.”

Third senior brother Xia Chengsheng sadly said, “Little junior sister, you’re not right, when junior brother Feng hadn’t come back, you were always saying that you regretted not confessing to him, now that he’s back, what’s the drop, you’ve turned squirmy again.”

Second Senior Brother Hao Zizhu said, “Xia Chengbei, don’t interrupt me yet, wait until Senior Brother Feng explains where he’s been all these years, then we’ll deal with his and Junior Sister’s matters.”

“Fine, Brother Feng, hurry up, if you don’t give us a reasonable explanation, you’re finished today.” Everyone was staring at Omi.

Omi was in a bit of a dilemma at the moment, what should he say, saying that he had crossed into another world, would they believe such a mysterious thing? Moreover, Omi was still in cahoots with Mu Qianji, and in this world, if the righteous people in the Jianghu knew that he was in cahoots with the Devil Sect, he would definitely become the public enemy of all the famous sects.

In this Jianghu, the enmity between the Devil Sect and the righteous sect was too deep.

“Say it, why don’t you say it.”

Omi said, “Fellow brothers and sisters, I don’t know if you believe or not in what I’m about to say, because it’s a bit mysterious, so prepare yourselves mentally.”

“Say, don’t try to muddle through.”

“Well, one night eleven years ago, I happened to pass by Little Senior Sister’s room, and it just so happened that Little Senior Sister happened to be there.” Omi told the story of falling into the cliff and then said that he had crossed into another world. Of course, he didn’t say anything about his enmity with Mu Qianji for the time being, it was a matter of great importance, but Omi’s story about having several girlfriends in the other world was told one by one.

Little Senior Sister Qin Ren seemed to look a bit pained, Senior Brother Feng had already started a family, which in her concept was equivalent to having a family, and several concubines.

"Fellow senior sisters, you must not believe it, after all, this is so mysterious that even I felt like I was dreaming when I suddenly returned to this world, if my realm hadn't remained the same in the slightest, it would be hard to believe that this is real." Omi smiled bitterly.

Only then did everyone feel Omi's realm, and indeed, he had reached the pinnacle of the Unity Realm, on the same level as Little Sister.

"Brother Feng, there really is another world." Fourth Senior Sister Aju said in stunned silence.

Fifth Senior Brother Spirit Monkey said, "So it seems that what was said in the notes left behind by the Ancestor of the Green Xuan Sect back then is not false, it's true."

Sixth Senior Brother Zhao Jian was also shocked, "I thought, surely the Ancestor of the Qing Xuan Sect had gone crazy, but another weak world really exists."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, "What, do you guys believe what I'm saying?"

Second senior brother Hao Zizhu nodded, "Brother Feng, ah, about eight years ago, the head of the Green Xuan Sect, looked up their ancestor's notes, which said that in this world, there was a portal to an even weaker world, at that time, the people in the Jianghu all scoffed at it, but I didn't expect that it was true."

"Ah, could it be that the Ancestor of the Green Xuan Sect, once visited another world?"

"That's what it says in the notes of the Ancestor of the Green Xuan Sect, he said that in another world, there's a place called Thousand Mountain Twilight to come back to."

"Ah!" Omi's body trembled, Thousand Mountain Twilight had said it all, it was still a lie.

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"Brother Wind, could it be that there really is such a place as Thousand Mountain Twilight?" Big Brother Xie Yong asked.

Omi nodded and said, "Yes, I came back through Thousand Mountain Twilight. By the way, did that Ancestor of the Green Xuan Sect say from where I can travel to the other world?"

"That's not said."

Sixth Senior Brother Zhao Jian said, "I heard that there's a very dangerous place on the Devil's side, and I heard that if you jump off, you can travel to another world. But? No one dares to jump at all, isn't this an obvious death wish?"

But Omi was delighted.

If there really was a very dangerous place on the Devil's side, then nine times out of ten, this rumor was true.

Because the road to the other world was usually in the most dangerous place, otherwise, wouldn't the two parallel worlds be in disarray.

Omi vowed that some other day, he would definitely go to the Demon Sect to find that dangerous place, and he would definitely return to that world to deal with some of the aftermath, and if possible, bring Xiao Meng, Yan Qiang, and Long Tianqin over.

Big Brother Xie Yong said as he drank his wine, "Don't talk about things about the Devil's territory in the future, these years the Cold War between the Mason-Demons, the situation is severe, don't accidentally end up with a charge of colluding with the Devil's demons. The current Martial World Alliance is very harsh."

Omi asked, "Big Brother, who is the current Martial World Alliance Master?"

Xie Yong said, "It's still the Ink Mountain Sect, it used to be the head of the Ink Mountain Sect, Bai Luo, but now, Bai Luo was killed by the strongest of the demons and the Martial Alliance Master was replaced by the Black Pupil of the Ink Mountain Sect. Black Pupil was much more powerful and very harsh, because their former head was killed by the strongest of the demons, which led to the fact that now, the atmosphere between the Masamune Demons was very tense. Now at this particular time, it's best not to go anywhere near the Demon Sect, otherwise, I'm afraid that I'll get the division involved." First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Ah, so serious." Omi was shocked, however, the former Martial World Master was killed by the devil, as a righteous person, it was indeed a strange shame, and even more so to the devil.

The second senior brother Hao Zizhu said: "I think, sooner or later, there will be a battle between the righteous and the devil, alas, it is horrible to think about, the righteous and the devil, there will be countless bodies buried, the last time the righteous and the devil battle was five hundred years ago, our disciples of the Divine Dragon School, more than half of the casualties, the entire martial arts forest will be plunged into catastrophe. The most crucial thing is that, as of now, the overall power of the Devil Sect seems to be a little bit above our main sect ah, that's why the Devil Sect has started to stir."

"Nowadays, among our major main sects, the number of disciples of the younger generation who have reached the standard of a genius quasi-patriarch is not more than twenty in total, while the Devil Sect, I heard that there are nearly thirty. Tsk, I'm afraid that by the time we reach our generation, we'll be crushed by the Demon Sect."

Omi was very shocked when he heard their comments, the Devil Sect was indeed the Devil Sect. Regarding what a genius prospective master was, it was someone under the age of thirty-five who had hopes of hitting the clan realm.

“There are twenty genius prospective clansmen in our major sects, two we, Divine Dragon Sect, now occupy two places la, haha, before it was one junior sister, now junior brother Feng is back, two, hehe, our Divine Dragon Sect is really glorious ah.”

“Ah!” Everyone immediately looked at Omi.

Omi was now at the peak of the Unity Realm Grand Perfection, already at the critical point of the Ancestor Realm, very hopeful of striking the Ancestor Realm, and at an age below thirty-five.

Big brother Xie Yong smashed Omi’s shoulders and laughed, “Brother Feng, you can, crossing into another weak world, you can even train your martial arts to this realm. Ben

Thought, in our group of brothers, Little Sister is already a solid number one, now well, still don’t know whether it’s you or Little Sister who’s powerful.”

The silent Qin Ren who was embarrassed to say, “It’s definitely Brother Feng who’s great.”

Omi shook his head and said, “No, I think I’m a bit worse than Little Senior Sister.”

Omi’s intuition told himself.

“Why?”

“Oh, intuition, by the way, Sister Qin, what state are you in right now?”

Third Senior Sister Ju said, “Little Sister has already created a martial art on her own, because she fell into a love demon before, and after she woke up, she seems to have a lot of enlightenment.”

“Ah, what martial art is it?” Omi was busy asking.

Little Sister was embarrassed and said, “The theory hasn’t been fully thought out yet, don’t listen to them blow, if I comprehend the complete theory clearly, then it can only be said to have been created.”

“Hehe, if Little Sister has created her own, that means she has stepped into the Ancestor realm, and has the ability to start her own martial arts sect.”

Omi nodded his head, Little Sister had indeed gone a little further than Omi. Omi now knew what the direction of stepping into the Ancestor Realm was, that is, having her own martial arts philosophy, her martial arts ability to form a school of her own, and the ability to open a school of her own, that is, the Ancestor

Realm. Each clan master realm, they had their own understanding of martial arts, the levels were all different now.

Omi saw that he had been chatting for a long time at Half Moon Pavilion, and he was busy asking, "Where is Master Shisha? It's time for me to go and meet them, as well as Master Uncle Yan." Master Uncle Yan was that very powerful doctor of Omi's, and also the brother of Omi's teacher's wife.

Everyone was silent for a moment, and then, Eldest Senior Brother Xie Yong said, "Brother Feng, Master Uncle Yan has gone."

"What." Omi's entire body immediately stood up.

"Master-uncle Yan." Omi felt sad.

"When did Master-uncle go?" Omi tearfully asked, "In the eleven years he's been away, so much seems to have happened in the Divine Dragon Sect.

"Three years ago."

Omi asked, "Is it natural to grow old? I remember Master Yan, who has yet to reach his big day."

"No, it was by a witch scorpion from the Devil's Cult."

"What, a witch scorpion?" Omi's body trembled, the Witch Scorpion, a very powerful poisonous man of the Devil Religion, with a very big reputation, he also had another identity, a teacher of the Devil Princess, yes, all of Mu Qianji's evil arts were passed down from the Witch Scorpion.

Omi was grief stricken, his favorite teacher, ah, but he was killed by Mu Qianji's master.

Omi hadn't told his brothers and sisters about his grudge against Mu Qianji, otherwise, I really don't know how it would be, not only the special period of the Cold War between Massive Demons, but now even his uncle, who died at the hands of Mu Qianji's master, this hatred, deep.

"Brother Feng, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, where's Master and Mistress? I'm going to look for them."

Xie Yong said, "Master Shifu is not here, he went to the Allied Masters' Conference of the Inkstone Mountain Sect last month, it seems that they were discussing matters related to the Demon Sect, and even the Master of our Divine Dragon Sect and many other uncles went there, but Master Shifu should be back soon."

"Oh."

