

King of kings 1103–1104

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Omi found a car and prepared to drive to Wangjing City.

Omi was a complete 'ancient' at the moment, but the image of driving a car was too weird, and the point was, Omi's driving skills were not bad.

Just like that, Omi drove the car to the entrance of Wangjing City, parked the car at the entrance of Wangjing City, and flew into the palace.

I don't know which emperor was in Wangjing City's palace today.

Omi stood at the entrance of the palace hall.

"Who." A person immediately flew out.

It was Yan Long.

"Ah, you are, Tang, Omi?" Yan Long asked half-heartedly.

Omi smiled, "What, you don't know me?"

"Ah, is that really you? Gosh, that's impossible."

"Hahaha, Yan Long, long time no see, what, you're an emperor again." Omi smiled.
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"It's really you, God." Yan Long cried.

Omi said, "Alright, why are you crying, where's Xiao Meng? And what about Yan Yu and Long Tianqin?"

Yan Long wiped his tears and said, "Wait for me here, I'll go get someone."

"Okay."

Yan Long immediately flew away.

Omi sat in the great hall, this great hall, Omi was very familiar with it, he had been an emperor here for several years before.

This time back, the first thing Omi did was to properly bury those girlfriends of his, as well as a few of his brothers.

Then, consider whether or not to settle here anymore, another world, where the righteous demons are always fighting each other, not a good place to live.

Not long after, a group of people came in.

Omi was stunned, because, Omi saw, Liona, Xu Mei Qian, Samira, Simran, Qi Xueyun, Liu Yue, Yang Yijian, Wang Xing, except for Long Tianya, all of them were standing intact in front of him.

“What, what’s going on here?” Omi was at a loss for words.

Likewise, the other group of people, who were currently looking at Omi, were incredibly unbelievable.

Because, this Omi in front of them, although he resembled the Omi they remembered, he was clearly not on the same level of handsome, simply unbelievably handsome, and he was still intact in his ancient costume, and that long hair was real.

Omi looked towards Yan Long and said, “Yan Long, how is this back to God?”

Yan Long smiled, “Brother Tang, you should be happy.”

“I’m more than happy right now, I’m simply blindfolded, this?”

“Hahaha, Brother Tang, we were all wrong at first, we also thought that they were dead, but the fact that their bodies don’t decay means that there must be a reason.”

“But the reason why their bodies don’t decay is because of that sword of Mu Qianji’s, there is an inexplicable radiation caused by it, isn’t it?”

“For what reason, we don’t know, but anyway, after a few months, they all came to life, and their bodies changed so much that their talent is actually not much weaker than Moe’s.”

“I go, no way.” Omi looked at the group of them incredulously.

; They were all looking at Omi as well.

Omi looked at Xu Mei Qian, Simran, Samira, and Liona and smiled, “What? Why don’t you come over here and let me hug you?”

But they shook their heads.

“Uh.”

“What do you mean? What’s the matter, you guys have become geniuses after being radiated by a mysterious Burial Moon Sword instead due to misfortune, so you don’t see me?” Omi joked.

Xu Mei Qian said, “Are you really Omi?”

“Crap.”

“But, you’re so handsome now, I really can’t believe it.”

“Hahaha, to be precise, the real me now is the real me, as you all know, I crossed over from another world, and I don’t know what kind of time and space disorder occurred, but my soul possessed a high school student who looks just like me. And now, the real me is back, and what you see now is the real me.”

“Oh.” Several of them oh’d, they were both happy and scared inside.

The fear was that the current Omi was too handsome, and they felt clearly unworthy.

However, they had undergone some changes to their body cells after the radiation from the Burial Moon Sword, so they also looked seven or eight years younger than before, like a young girl in her early twenties. No matter if they were male or female, it was the same. It seemed that they had gained quite a bit from the misfortune after being attacked by Mu Qianji. The talent was almost as high as Xiao Meng, and Omi really couldn’t believe this was true.

Omi slammed his face and said, “Still not coming over?”

It was only then that the four women slowly walked up to Omi.

With his left and right hands, Omi suddenly embraced all four women in his arms.

Omi said, “Thank God, for returning you to me.”

Omi had originally come back to give them a proper burial, but it turned out to be such a big accident.

However, in that case, Omi didn’t feel like he could explain it to Little Sister, Mu Qianji again.

Was Omi not destined to get them all?

However, their talent is also higher now, and their future paths are even bigger, which is the luckiest.

Omi followed up, "Xiao Meng, it's been a year, the realm has improved quite well, you've broken through to the Unity Realm Great Perfection."

Xiao Meng cried, "Brother omi, you're finally back, I knew that you wouldn't really die."

"Alright, don't cry."

"Yang Yijian, Wang Xing, Liu Yue, Yan Qiang, you guys are also getting younger and younger, now you all look like a young man in his twenties."

"Haha, Brother Chen, it's all thanks to you, by the way, where's Mu Qianji? And where's her Moon Burial Sword? Her funeral moon sword you can find come ah, that is definitely not an ordinary sword, it emits a purple gas, that gesture of gas instantly into our body cells, it is simply like a magic potion, what emperor worm, the five wondrous treasures of the world, weak burst. I really want to do it again to enhance my body again." Liu Yue said.

"What, get an inch, hahaha, well, if there is a chance, I will let her give me the Burial Moon Sword to study, now, I just want to drink with you, drink with pleasure."

"Okay, have a quick drink." Wang Xing said with a big smile.

1104

Yan Long immediately instructed the Imperial Cuisine Room to prepare a thousand dao banquet, today, he wanted to have a good drink with Omi and the others.

The so-called Thousand Dao Banquet is a thousand dishes, extremely extravagant, and it is estimated that it will take a day for all the thousand dishes to be served.

Xu Mei Qian asked, "omi, you still haven't said, how is Mu Qianji?"

"Yeah, if it wasn't for her, we wouldn't have been able to make the changes we're making now." Liu Yue was also busy saying.

Omi laughed, "She almost killed you guys, don't you guys hate her?"

"Are you kidding, it's not even her fault. That day when she was in Wangjing City, she originally only came to kill you, it was us bringing up your name that spurred her on, and that's what made her demonic, after that, she even gritted her teeth to control herself and shouted for us to leave. And then after that, we saw her massacre, we took the initiative to choose to stop her, we were the ones who went to her, otherwise there wouldn't have been anything after that, so we can't blame her for that, and to be frank, it was our own death."

Liona said, "When we woke up and heard that you killed her, we all felt sorry that we killed her. She, on the other hand, has indirectly given us all such a great

benefit, and look at me now, I've only woken up for less than ten months, my martial arts realm, I've already stepped into the Innate Great Perfection."

"And me too, I've also stepped into the Innate Great Perfection, in another half a year, I guess I'll be able to step into the Unity Realm." Simran said happily.

Wang Xing also laughed, "Yes, I used to be so rubbish and stupid, but ever since I woke up, somehow it feels like my brain has suddenly enlightened, so many truths that I couldn't comprehend before are now comprehended at once, and my meridians are very tough and strong, hahaha."

Yang Yijian said, "I'm now at the middle of the Unity Realm, if it wasn't for Mu Qianji indirectly granting me this chance, I'm afraid I would never have been able to step into the Unity Realm in my life, let alone reach the middle of the Unity Realm. Moreover, I've become younger after waking up, and I'm very grateful to Mu Qianji."

Omi looked at them with a heated smile, Omi could tell from their eyes that inside, they were incomparably grateful to Mu Qianji, and although Mu Qianji had by no means intended to do so, he had unintentionally allowed them to obtain such a great chance. One second to remember to read the book

In the past, Omi stood together with Liona, Xu Mei Qian, Simran, and Shangguan Zuo, just like sisters and brothers, but now, they were all seven or eight years younger, looking like twenty year old girls, Omi stood in front of them, completely the same age. Moreover, her skin was even more soft and smooth than before, each of them gloriously glowing, almost several times more beautiful than before when they were still at school as school girls, and her body was even more perfect. Omi didn't even know how that Burial Moon Sword could be so magical.

Omi couldn't help but swallow his saliva as he looked at all of them beauties. They were now comparable to Omi's little sister, and if they went to another world, I'm afraid that each of them would be on the level of the number one beauty in Jianghu.

"Hehe." Omi was proud inside, if the men in the other world knew that he had so many girlfriends at the level of the number one beauty in Jianghu, they wouldn't know how jealous they would be.

Yan Qiang said, "Brother Tang, don't just look at your woman drooling ah."

"Haha." Omi laughed out loud and said, "Well, regarding Mu Qianji, she is just like me, back to the original world

world now. Only, I haven't seen her, but I'm certain that she's back in her original world. As for me, I also returned to my original sect, the Divine Dragon Sect, I didn't have the chance to come here originally, but I just happened to take over the assassination mission of the Righteous Alliance."

: “Brother omi, can you describe to us what that world of yours looks like? In another world, are you still the strongest?”

Omi laughed, “Xiao Meng, don’t joke around, in this world, I can definitely be said to be number one, but in the other world, I haven’t even reached the middle level of a sect. To reach the middle level of a sect, you must at least have the strength of my master’s wife.”

“What kind of strength does your master teacher have?”

“My master is currently at the late Zongshi realm, a temple master of the Divine Dragon Sect, and belongs to the upper-middle level of power in the Divine Dragon Sect, as well as in the entire world.”

“What about you? In the division, what rank does it belong to?” Liu Yue asked.

Omi smiled, “I’m still only a disciple right now. Only when I’ve stepped into the early stages of the Sect Master realm will I be able to become a ‘Master’ level person, which means that I can accept disciples, and only when I accept disciples will my master recognize them as belonging to the Divine Dragon Sect. Just like back then, when my master officially accepted me as a disciple, my master had just stepped into the clan master realm. In short, in our Divine Dragon Sect, the early stage of the Patriarch realm possesses the qualifications to accept disciples; the middle stage of the Patriarch realm belongs to the middle power of the sect, and currently many of my uncles are at this level; the late stage of the Patriarch realm, one can become a temple master, head master, and door master, and my master is the thirteen temple masters; the successful completion of the Patriarch realm, there are not many people who can reach this level, only geniuses of my grandfather’s generation can reach it. There are only a handful of strong men of the Master Teacher generation, only a few of them have reached the completion of the Master Teacher realm, they no longer ask about the trivial matters of the sect, they have been promoted to Master Teacher. And the ones at the level of the grand master level, huh, even rarer, our Divine Dragon Sect is probably only one. Well, I won’t say anything more specific, but in short, the Ancestor Realm is far more difficult than the Unity Realm going up a step. The time spent in cultivation is almost always measured in ten or twenty years.”

“Oh.”

After Omi’s explanation, everyone had a preliminary understanding of the other world’s sects, and the levels of the strongest people in the world.

That day, Omi and his partners drank all day and ate a thousand dishes.

Of course, a thousand dishes was just a casual taste, but they also ate to the point of death.

Such a luxurious life was not possible in another world, which was why Omi did not adapt to the life in the other world.

Omi ended up getting drunk as well, and although he could have used his internal force to force out the alcohol, Omi didn't do so because doing so would have defeated the purpose of drinking.

Omi collapsed on the bed, yelling that he wasn't drunk yet and wanted to drink more.

Simran and Liona, both of them, waited for Omi to fall asleep, scrubbing Omi's body and so on.

It wasn't until the next day that Omi woke up.

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath to clear the remaining alcohol from his body.

"omi, you're awake." Simran came into the room.

Simran brought in a basin, and toiletries.