

# King of kings 1165–1166

1165

: “The passage of the Thousand Mountains Tomb has disappeared, perhaps, transferred to another place in this world, so there’s no need to be too anxious, maybe one day in the future, we’ll be in another place and find the passage after the transfer.”

Omi nodded, “I also think so, the passage between the two worlds should not be closed, it must have been transferred to another place that no one knows about. I’m issuing a world-class order today, asking everyone in the world to keep an eye out for any sudden, new terrain changes that have popped up recently, such as a certain mountain suddenly adding a sinkhole overnight or something like that, and if there is, it’s most likely that the passage has shifted there.”

“Alas, that’s all there is to it.” Omi’s little sister sighed.

The days after that, Omi lived a muddled life, or rather, Omi’s brothers and sisters, his senior sister and others lived a muddled life, they didn’t know what to get up for every day, although this world had a high quality of life, with milk and bread, and many other delicacies that the other world had never enjoyed before. But, where so what, their purpose of living was not to enjoy life, but to constantly break through themselves.

In this world with no clan realm, it was like a fish that lived in a pond, the pattern was there, and no matter how much it grew, it couldn’t grow as large as a whale.

Omi had issued worldwide orders to go down, and in the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

There was no half-hearted response.

“Fuck, has no one in the world noticed the changes that have popped up overnight?”

“Whew, what a tragedy, can’t go back to the other world, what about Mu Qianji, what about Master, what about the future, what about ending up here for the rest of your life? Death by solitude? To live here to breed a bunch of children and grandchildren?”

“No, this is not the life I want, I want the ultimate in martial arts, I want to be like the ancestor back then, I want to aspire to surpass the Ancestor’s realm and step by step reach the pinnacle of martial arts.”

Omi and the others were like rats that were locked in a room and couldn't go out.  
First URL m.kanshu8.net

"No, we can't go on declining like this."

Omi summoned his Master and the others to a meeting.

"Windy, what are you trying to say to cheer us up?" Sensei said spiritlessly.

"Shisun, we can't just go on muddling around like this."

"It's already impossible to go back, what can we do if we're not muddling along, don't you think, this world is like a small pond, we're all little fish living in this pond, and it's locked us in here, you think, what future do we have in such a small pond. It would be fine if those who have been living here all this time, because they don't know the more exciting world out there, just this generation to reproduce, but we're not happy."

Big Brother said, "Shisuniang, I know you are concerned about your master, but there is nothing anyone can do about it now, so why don't you listen to Brother Wind and start practicing from tomorrow as if we are going back, if we all give in, then we are even less likely to go back."

"Yes, Shisan. Let's just pretend that the location of the Endless Gate has been temporarily moved here, and never give up on ourselves."

At the start of the next day, Omi and the others picked up their spirits and continued to work hard on their martial arts training and research.

At this moment, in another world, somewhere deep in the mountains, Omi's master, Ding Ru, was tied up under a large tree.

"Senior, let me go."

&n

bsp; "Let you go? Hmph, ridiculous."

"Senior, I really don't have what you want."

"A year ago, I personally heard a man pressuring you about the identity of the child you picked up and some of the objects you were carrying around, do you think I didn't hear that?"

"Senior, yes, he was indeed picked up by me, but there really wasn't anything you wanted, just an ordinary letter on him, and that letter, after you tortured me for a year, I had already written it out to you, and you saw it, it was really nothing, so why won't you let me go?" Ding Ru begged bitterly.

"I don't believe it, you must have lied to me, there must be something else."

"Senior, I know that you are by no means a master realm powerhouse, you must be beyond master realm powerhouse, I don't understand, what exactly are you looking for my apprentice for."

"Kid, you're quite discerning, and yes, I am indeed not in the Ancestor realm anymore."

"Then what exactly is your origin? You seem to be looking for someone."

"Yes, I'm looking for someone, a few decades ago, some super family, in a time of crisis, sent the youngest son of the family away quietly, because this youngest son, who was not even three years old, was an existence unknown to their enemies, only by sending this unknown son away, could they preserve the only bloodline of his family, so that the enemies would not pursue them. But unfortunately, I know about this, I've searched for twenty years, I've searched almost everywhere, I just can't find it, and now I'm only left with this place far away from the other continents, so I'm sure that the little son who was sent away, is here. You said you picked up a child over thirty years ago, looks like something a bit unusual, right."

"Who said that, nonsense, nothing of the sort."

At this moment, Ding Ru's face was a bit bad, he seemed to have understood that this strong man, it turned out that his purpose was completely different from Song Dingtian, Song Dingtian had previously poked around Omi's origins to see if there were any good techniques. This person, however, who had found Omi, was related to Omi's enemies, and was most likely sent by Omi's real origins' enemies.

Therefore, Ding Ru wouldn't say much to death.

When he picked up Omi back then, he felt that Omi's background must be extraordinary, not to mention anything else, just from the clothes Omi was wearing at that time, there was absolutely no tailor in this Jianghu who could make such a magnificent fabric. The letter didn't really say anything about it, just hoped that the person who was fortunate enough to have him would bring him up properly, not let him train in martial arts, and be an ordinary person from now on.

Unfortunately, the old man in front of him didn't believe in it at all.

"Kid, I urge you to give a clear and honest account of yourself. Where you live, and what's the name of that kid you picked up."

"I won't tell."

"Yah yah." The old man stomped his foot in anger, if he wasn't really desperate enough to find out, he wouldn't have wasted so much time on this man.

Now, Ding Ru just wouldn't say anything, not only wouldn't say anything, not even his own identity, otherwise, the old man could just go to the Divine Dragon School and find out right away that the person's name was Wind Lightning, and find Wind Lightning to verify that it was not the child he was looking for.

Ding Ru said inwardly, "I must not reveal my own identity, let alone the name of Feng'er, or else Feng'er is definitely in danger. Feng'er is the one he's looking for in eight out of ten cases." Ding Ru seemed to be very sure within himself, and he also wanted to know what Feng'er's true origins were, and why a person who had surpassed the realm of a master would come looking for him.

1166

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

Yes, Omi and his brothers and sisters had lived in this world for three years.

Fortunately, in these three years, Little Sister had completely stepped into the Ancestor realm, and of course, Little Sister had created her own martial arts, but couldn't compare to Omi's endlessness.

Little Meng, on the other hand, had finally comprehended her own martial dao, and was only waiting for the day when she would be able to step into creating her own martial art, thus stepping into the Ancestor.

The rest of the people, Omi's brothers and sisters didn't change much, instead, Omi's friends in this world, Liu Yue, Wang Xing, Yang Yijian, and others, had reached Unity Realm Perfection and Great Perfection. If this continued, their future strength might even surpass several of Omi's brothers and sisters.

It seemed that they had changed a lot since their physiques had been altered by Mu Qianji's Buried Moon Sword.

As for Omi, his progress was considered the greatest because, in the past three years, he had stepped into the middle stage of the Ancestor Realm.

Omi was able to step into the early stages of the Ancestor Realm, but to be able to step into the middle stages of the Ancestor Realm again in such a short span of several years, this was nothing short of frightening.

As for Omi's sifu, he was still at the middle stage of the Zongshi realm, and Omi was already on par with his sifu's martial arts realm.

Yan Xinyi admired Omi very much, and she also felt that Omi's future was definitely extraordinary, it seemed, Omi's origin was definitely extraordinary.

Yan Xinyi felt that it was time for her to tell Omi about adopting him as a child.  
Remember the website . kanshu8 . net

Of course, some people are happy and some are sad.

For example, Yan Qiang, Long Tianqin.

In these three years, Yan Qiang's father, that is, Yan Long, he passed away, not in death, but at the end of his life.

That wasn't the only thing that Yan Qiang was sorrowful about, but also himself.

Everyone knew that among the people who had been transformed by Mu Qianji's Burial Moon Sword, there was no Yan Qiang and Long Tianqin.

Now, it was almost ten years in a flash.

Both Yan Qiang and Long Tianqin were nearly forty years old.

Yan Qiang was better, Long Tianqin was the worst, her own martial talent was low, so, being nearly forty, she really looked like an aunt level at the moment, despite how much she took care of herself, she couldn't hide the crow's feet at the corners of her eyes, and standing together with Xu Mei Qian and the others, she was clearly not at the same age level.

Omi was also helpless about this.

As for Yan Qiang, although he would be better, but, at forty years old, he was also obviously a cut above Liu Yue, Wang Xing and others who were older.

Yan Qiang could only sigh, people are the same, fate is different, it seems he has no chance to get Mu Qianji's Burial Moon Sword transformation, this is fate, seeing Wang Xing and others have stepped into the Unity Realm Great Perfection, he can only envy.

Under Omi's facilitation, Yan Qiang got married to Long Tianqin.

They were both not young anymore, it was time to get married.

Long Tianqin used to like Omi, but unfortunately, fate played tricks on her, Omi didn't like her, and now that she was old and decrepit, Omi stood in front of her just like her son, she also had self-knowledge and naturally didn't dare to fantasize. So, she married the sympathetic Yan Qiang and prepared to spend the rest of her life like this.

One night, Omi's teacher's wife called Omi to her room. Don't think too much, it's not what you think.

"Shifu,

What is it, Mother?" Omi asked, the teacher's wife is still not asleep, sitting on the sofa in the room, is reading a book, living in this world for a few years, Omi's wife has also changed after all fashion, a little unlike the previous teacher's wife, like an urban style of the beauty of the president's feeling. If she wasn't Omi's

teacher's wife, Omi might really be tempted when he saw such a beautiful person, worthy of being a great beauty who was a sensation back then.

"Feng'er, I didn't disturb your rest."

"What is the teacher's wife talking about, in this era, nightlife hasn't even started at nine o'clock."

"Oh, Feng'er, now that your martial arts realm is the same as mine, and you're still so young, your future path will definitely be farther than Shini-san's."

"Sifu, that's not necessarily true, no one can say what the future holds."

"Feng'er, you're not even far beyond your master, it seems that you really aren't an average person."

"Shisuniang, are you trying to say something about my origins? All these years, I didn't ask you voluntarily because I knew that if you wanted to talk, you would naturally talk to me."

"Right."

"Well, Shisun, I also want to know who I am."

Sifu said, "A few decades ago, when your master and I were descending a mountain, we passed by a seaside and saw a delicate, aquamarine box, so we fished that box out. Because that chest was not an ordinary item at a glance, and no one even in our continent could make it. We thought it would be some kind of gold, silver and jewellery, but after opening it, we were dumbfounded. There was a child inside, and that child was about five years old, and yes, that child was you."

"Uh, why would I be in a box? And it's still floating at sea." Omi was incredulous.

"No, that's not what's really surprising, we saw a letter in the box, it should have been written by your relatives, the letter said that they wanted someone fortunate enough to adopt you, not to teach you martial arts, so that you could be an ordinary person, and the letter also mentioned that you were three years old."

"Three years old? Didn't you just say I was about five? Am I as old as three as I am five?" Omi asked.

Omi's mentor shook her head, "No, I'm a physician, how could I not test your age, when we opened the box, you were indeed five years old, which means, you've spent two years in the box."

"Ah."

"Yes, you were put in that wonderful box from the time you were three years old, and then into the sea, and it was not until you were five that we found you, and you had lived two years alone in the tiny box, and it broke my heart to see you then. A child so small, I don't know how he survived these two years, lying alone in a box every day, floating in the sea, it was so heartbreaking." Shini-san wiped her tears and said.

"Auntie, I'm a bit confused, won't I starve to death?" Omi asked.

"Feng'er, since your relatives put you into the box, naturally they won't let you starve to death, if I'm not mistaken, when you were put into the box, you must have already taken some kind of treasure that can at least ensure that you won't starve to death or die of thirst within a few years, keep the nutrients your body needs, and without taking food directly, and naturally without feces, this kind of treasure isn't rare."

"Oh."

Omi nodded, he himself didn't remember anything at all, the only thing he did remember was that he used to happen to remember that when he was about three years old, a woman had asked him to write down the Life Blood Hidden Technique, and about that woman it was also vague, he didn't remember her appearance at all.