

# King of kings 1169–1170

1169

“Okay, I was wrong.” Liu Yue lowered her head and said.

The journey was wordless, and soon they arrived at Martial Island.

Omi hadn't been to Martial Island for a long time, he had also hung out at the Martial Academy back then, and in the blink of an eye, he had already become a Sect Master, and it had been twenty years ago.

Martial Island hadn't changed much compared to twenty years ago, but of course, the last time Omi had come to Martial Island would have been around ten years ago.

Omi said, “Let's go to the Martial Forest Academy first, then we'll look for Jin Daoist, Lin Bai and a few others, the island master's disciples, and finally we'll look at the memory stone.”

“Good.”

Omi first arrived at the Martial Forest Academy.

Xu Mei Qian looked at the gates of the Martial Arts Academy and said, “It's hard to believe that it was twenty years ago when we first enrolled.”

Liona nodded and said, “Yeah, it feels like it was still yesterday.”

Omi's little sister asked, “What kind of place is this?”

Liona said, “It's an academy that calls people to train in martial arts, and it has various departments that are divided according to the weapons used, such as the swordsmanship department, the sword department, the club department, and so on and so forth.” Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

“Wow, quite an interesting place.” Omi's big brother Xie Yong said.

“Let's go in and take a walk, take a tour, after all, I was a celebrity here back then, I just don't know if anyone still remembers me from Martial Arts Academy today.”

Liu Yue was busy saying, “Isn't this nonsense? You're a world-class celebrity now, who in the entire world doesn't know that you're the strongest.”

“That’s not necessarily true, the people who know about me in this world are all above the Unity Realm, the strongest at the top, it’s hard for these people at the bottom to get in touch with information about the strongest above the Unity Realm.” Omi said.

“Oh, it seems so, we’re still very weak, we don’t even know about the Unity Realm yet.”

As expected, when Omi walked into the Martial Arts Academy, no one knew Omi and the others, they just ran into some boys and would look at a few beautiful women nonstop.

Omi walked and arrived at the Martial Arts Academy’s Healing Department.

Omi stopped.

Omi was still quite fond of the Healing Department.

“This is the Department of Healing, which specializes in teaching people healing arts, in this world, advanced healing arts become healing arts.” Omi said to Shini and the others.

“Oh.” Omi smiled, with Shiniang, the divine doctor, this healing system was a bit too low level.

Omi heard that there seemed to be someone in class in the Healing Department, Omi said, “Feel free to wander around, I’m going to take a walk to the Healing Department to reminisce about the time back then.”

Everyone nodded and didn’t follow Omi to the classroom, not everyone was interested in the classroom.

However, Little Sister ended up following.

“Brother Feng, I’m also going to take a look at the so-called classroom, I actually quite wish to be a medical teacher myself.”

“Fine, let’s go together then.”

Omi came to the first year of the Healing Department.

There were two classes in the first year, when Omi was here twenty years ago, there was only one class.

Right now, in the first grade classroom, a teacher was teaching, all the students were listening attentively, and there were some older students in the corridor to observe.

Little Sister said, "I can't believe there are people outside the classroom listening in, the teacher who's teaching inside, I guess he's very powerful, I'd like to go and listen and learn some medical arts along the way."

"Good."

Omi.

and Little Sister came to the back of the classroom and stood in a pair of crowds.

When Omi saw the teacher teaching on the podium, he felt familiar, and in the next second, Omi remembered, "Isn't this, isn't this Chang Sun Wu Yan?"

Omi still remembered that back then, in the Healing Department, his tablemate was Changsun Wuhen, a long-legged beauty.

Omi was surprised to see Chang Sun Wu Yan in class right now, but he also felt a burst of emotion.

The changes in Chang Sun Wu Yan compared to twenty years ago were great, Omi almost didn't recognize her, although she still looked beautiful, but no longer the youthfulness of that year, the face is more of a time crushed marks.

Time, as expected, is mankind's greatest enemy.

At this moment, Chang Sun Wu Yan did not find Omi and was still seriously lecturing.

The little sister originally came to take a look with curiosity as well as an attitude of learning, but when she heard what Changsun Wu Yan was talking about, her brows furrowed.

Dao: "Brother Feng, how come this teacher is teaching, so elementary, this is simply something we learned when we were seven or eight years old."

Omi just laughed, Little Sister would definitely be disappointed if she wanted to come here to learn something.

At this time, a boy standing beside her said, "Don't interrupt my class, if you want to talk, go outside and talk, this class is Professor Changsun's class, there are only two sessions of Professor Changsun's class a week."

"Oh, sorry." Little Sister apologized and lowered her head.

But Omi sighed deeply, Omi's mind vaguely recalled back then, when he and Chang Sun Wu Yan were at the same table, at that time, Chang Sun Wu Yan, was so young and beautiful, full of vitality, but now it is so much more vicarious, back then her long legs, but also really attracted Omi's attention, Omi also remembered back then when he was at the same table, stole a glance at her

breasts. Oh, really the past is unbearable to look back on, the years do not wait for people.

“Bell bell bell.”

At this time, the bell rang for the end of class.

Changsun Wuhen stopped lecturing and said, “Class dismissed, all students.”

After saying that, Changsun Wu Yan walked out of the classroom.

Omi was busy following him.

Little Sister said, “Brother Feng, what are you doing?”

“Little Sister, I’m going to chat with that teacher.”

“Brother Feng, why are you like this, even if you’re picking up girls, look for younger ones.”

“Don’t say that, it makes me sad, and it’s not good to be overheard. To tell you the truth, that teacher just now, called Chang Sun Wu Yan, twenty years ago, she and I were at the same table in this class.”

“Ah, she, she was your classmate.”

“Well, it’s still the same table, it’s been so long, she’s actually become a professor here, I’ll go catch up with her.”

“Oh, I’m sorry, I just wasn’t she’s your classmate, so go ahead, I won’t go with you, I’ll go find my teacher’s wife and brothers.”

“Good.”

Little Sister was busy walking away, and Omi caught up with Changsun Wuhen on a path.

“Hi, old classmate.” Omi shouted.

Chang Sun Wu Yan turned back, startled, her first reaction wasn’t blurred eyes, she actually saw the Omi of that year, and then she was convinced that it wasn’t blurred eyes, this was the real Omi, only, this Omi was as young as twenty years ago.

“You, you’re Omi?” Changsun Wu Yan was busy asking.

“Haha, old classmate, you still remember me.” Omi laughed.

"It's really you, huh?" Changsun said incredulously.

1170

"Yeah, of course I am."

"Gosh, how is that possible, you, you haven't changed at all."

"How come I haven't changed, this long flowing hair of mine, did I have it before?" Omi said with a laugh.

"Uh, I mean, your appearance, you still look so young, and, like, even more handsome."

"Hehe, it doesn't matter if you're handsome or not, Faceless, how about you, let's not talk about me, let's talk about you."

Chang Sun Wu Yan sighed, "How can I compare to someone of your level, I'll have nothing to say."

"How come, once we were at the same table, forever."

"Thank you for still recognizing me as a fellow tablemate."

Changsun Faceless looked a bit depressed, life is like that, not everyone's fate is the same.

"Faceless, how come you're a professor here?" Don Omi asked.

"Oh, what else can I do, my profession is a healer, isn't it nice to be a professor here, and I like to be quiet, so it's pretty quiet here." One second to remember to read the book

"Okay, so how many healers are you now?"

"Ten pints."

"Uh, bull."

"Oh, okay."

Omi said, "I remember in the past, in the Martial Academy Healing Department, there were only a few ten-grade healers, right."

"Well, there are only four now, and usually the ones who are more than tenth grade have been hired away by big families, and the ones who will stay here are the ones who prefer a quiet life."

Omi and Changsun Wuhen walked along, not long after, Changsun Wuhen stopped in front of a villa house.

"I'm home." Changsun Wuhen said.

"Oh, you're home so soon, huh."

"What? You want to walk with me again, it's my pleasure, oh." Changsun Wu Yan smiled, but her smile had just a hint of indescribable heartache, back then, she liked Omi very much and confessed her feelings to him, he even kissed her, but in the end, Omi left the Martial Arts Academy, and there was no contact after that. Now it had been twenty years, Omi was still the same Omi, but she was a woman of forty, her youth no more.

"Come in and sit down." Changsun Wuhen invited.

"Is this appropriate?"

"Why not appropriate."

"Oh, I don't think you're single now."

"I am, no." Changsun said facelessly.

"And yes, you're forty, it's problematic to be single again, what does your husband do?" Omi asked.

"Also like me, a healer, also at the Martial Academy, but it's okay, come in and sit down and have a cup of tea."

Just then, a little girl of about seven or eight years old ran out and shouted, "Mom, mom."

That little girl looked a lot like Chang Sun Wu Yan.

Omi smiled.

Eternal Sunless said, "This is my daughter."

"Not bad, your daughter is so big." Omi said.

Changsun Wuhen said to his daughter, "Huanhuan, call uncle."

"Mom, why not call him brother, Huanhuan thinks it's good to call him brother."

"Oh, whatever."

"Brother is good." The little girl called out to Don Omi.

"Hello, Huanhuan." Omi nodded his head.

"Huanhuan, you can go play by yourself."

"Mm."

Changsun smiled, "I'm sorry, I'm making you laugh."

"Not at all, you seem to be having a pretty happy life."

"Fine, it's not the life I wanted in the first place, but it has to go on, doesn't it."

"Yes, I'm relieved that you're living happily."

"Oh, thanks." Changsun's eyes were complicated with a smile.

"Alright, I'm not here alone, I'm off to find someone else, so I won't bother you then."

"Are you sure you don't want to come in and sit down?" Changsun Wu Yan looked into Omi's eyes.

Omi saw her eager eyes and thought, it's too disgraceful not to go in when you're at home.

"Alright, then have a cup of tea, no matter how you say it, we were at the same table back then."

Omi entered Changsun Wu Yan's home.

Sitting down on a chair, Changsun Wu Yan busily poured a cup of tea for Omi.

Omi asked, "Where is your husband?"

"His family had some business and returned to the Yan Huang Empire temporarily."

"Oh."

"Omi, stay for lunch."

"Better not, I have others waiting for me." Omi shook his head.

"Ugh."

The two of them were relatively speechless, it seemed, with indescribable feelings within each other.

Omi saw her again now that she was a mother, and Omi had a hint of an inexplicable sense of loss inside.

Of course, people are after all forty years old, this is reasonable, besides, even if she is still single, Omi and her is impossible, we are not at all the same age stage, and her martial arts realm is still less than innate, in another twenty years, are going to give her old age, can be Omi's grandmother, Omi really do not want this, this is also the reason why he rejected Chang Sun Wu Yan in the first place.

Omi drank some tea and smiled, "Alright, thank you for your hospitality, I'll leave first."

Omi walked outside.

Changsun Wu Yan felt a wave of uncontrollable emotions.

"Don't go." Suddenly hugging Omi from behind.

"Uh." Omi's body trembled, after all, Changsun Wu Yan was a married woman, Omi better not do that.

"Faceless, let go of me."

Chang Sun Wu Yan said, "Omi, do you know that I really liked you at first, oooooh." Changsun Wu Yan cried out.

"Phew." Omi took a deep breath and said, "I know."

"Then why didn't you want me."

"Our paths are different, we're not destined to get together, aren't you happy now, even your daughter is so big."

"No, this isn't the life I want."

"Don't you like your husband?"

"It's a family decision."

"So this is the fate."

"Omi, take me away." Eternal Sunless cried.

Omi was shocked, this Chang Sun Wu Yan, what a thinker.

"Faceless, don't be like this."



"Ooh, Omi, I really like you, why didn't you accept me in the first place, now I'm old and decrepit, I'm not good enough for you, it's too late, it's too late, ooh." Chang Sun Wu Yan cried sadly.

"Faceless, I'm sorry, all I can say is that fate has made people."

Omi broke off Changsun Wuhen's hand, Omi even regretted coming to her a bit, never thought that she would still be like this even though she was a mother. In fact, Omi had also thought within himself that if he had accepted her and she had been transformed by Mu Qianji's Burial Moon Sword, perhaps her fate would have been different. However, how could Omi know what would happen in the future in the first place, so everything was fate, not even believing it. Omi was also sorry for failing her feelings back then.