

King of kings 1061–1062

“Just one more question then, how did you know that my hometown is in Park Hyatt Hill? And so sure, in this world, I’m afraid there aren’t many people who dare to be so sure of this Thousand Tribes on Mount Hundred Joy.”

Omi said, “Now the Martial Island Lord’s wife, he came here a hundred years ago, she left a note, the note recorded that she met you here when you were still a teenager, and wanted her husband to take you as a disciple, I wonder if you still remember this matter?”

“Ah!” Wanfatian was shocked and immediately remembered that he was still a teenager.

“It seems that we are destined to meet, even if I look at the face of Senior Yang Kun and his wife, I should meet with you, so come on.”

“Thank you, Senior.”

Omi said to Xiao Meng, “Let’s go, let’s fly over to the big banyan tree on the opposite mountain.”

“Mm!”

Zhong’s Wanfatian has also looked excited, as for the three people brought from the Yi Yue Villa, they were waiting in a small town on the edge of the Baiyue Mountain, and did not bring them into the mountain.

Omi flew to the big banyan tree and saw a pale old man sitting under the banyan tree, this old man looked ordinary, just like a woodcutter, bent over and bowed back, white hair and white beard, far different from what one would expect.

“Senior Omi, pay my respects to Senior Wanfatian.”

“Junior Xiaomeng, pay my respects to Senior Ten Thousand Fa Tian.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“No need to be polite, please sit down.”

“Senior Wanfatian, why don’t you build a better house?” Xiao Meng asked, because where Wanfatian lived, in the cavern of a big banyan tree, was literally living a hard life like a savage.

Wan Fatian smiled and said, "A better house, what do you mean by better? Young lady, you're still too young, but you're so young to have such a martial art, it really impresses my husband, it's truly a generation better than a generation."

"Thank you senior for your praise, I'm not a bit worse than brother Omi."

Wanfatian looked at Omi and smiled, "I've been ignoring the world for decades, and I don't know how the outside world is today, maybe everything is fate, I, after all, have been disturbed by the outside world."

Omi was somewhat puzzled, "What do you mean by this, I just want to pay my respects to my senior, at most, I can't disturb him for more than a few minutes."

Wanfatian said, "It's been a long time since I stepped into the pinnacle, and I've comprehended more than five hundred drops of the killing intent, but I, I've never been able to step into the next realm. So, several decades ago, I returned to nature."

"Return to nature?"

"Yes, back to nature, this little cute girl just asked me why I live so humble, it's because, I have returned to nature."

"Oh, how profound, I can't understand." Xiaomeng smiled.

Omi said, "Senior has returned to nature, is this to break through the unity realm?"

"Yes, I've never been able to transcend the realm of unity, and I thought that trying to return to nature would allow me to transcend the realm of unity."

"Then how does Senior feel now?"

"Alas, there's a feeling that something is still missing." Wanfatian shook his head.

Omi felt inwardly that Wanfatian wanted to transcend the Unity Realm by returning to nature, a direction that didn't seem right.

Naefully, Omi also had no experience in breaking through the Zongshi, so there was nothing that could guide him.

If he returned to the original world, with the guidance of a strong Ancestral Master realm, perhaps, it would be much easier to follow the direction guided by a successful person, and he would always be able to fumble. However, this

Individual worlds didn't have a clan master realm, so there was no experience of previous generations. However, Ten Thousand Fa Tian's attempt to return to nature was considered an attempt, but now, it proved to be a failure.

Omi said, "Senior, you just said that you've comprehended about five hundred drops of your killing intent?"

"Right."

"It seems that there's a really big difference between everyone at the same pinnacle, those at the weakest pinnacle haven't even finished comprehending a single drop, and most of the pinnacles, they're hovering around fifteen drops. Even the Martial Islander is at forty drops, the same peak, what a big difference." Omi said.

"Oh, how is the Island Lord doing now? This guy, he's still alive, isn't he." Wanfatian smiled.

"Well, he's still alive, and he rarely goes out in Martial Island, but from what he said, it doesn't seem like it's been much longer."

"Alas, anyone has to die eventually, it's just a pity that he couldn't transcend the Unity Realm."

Xiao Meng asked, "Senior Ten Thousand Fa Tian, if he surpassed the Unity Realm, wouldn't he be able to live for another few decades?"

"Of course! Unfortunately, I don't stand much of a chance."

"Why do you have to give up, Senior, perhaps your way of returning to nature is the right one?"

Wanfatian shook his head and said, "No, I increasingly feel that this is the wrong direction."

Wanfatian looked at Omi and said, "Little brother, you've come all this way, I can't let you down, come on, we only have one palm against each other, it's not in vain for you to come all this way."

"Good!" Omi nodded his head in excitement, finally being able to fight Wanfatian.

However, the comprehension of Wanfatian's killing intent was at 500 drops, it was really not to be underestimated.

Fortunately, Omi was also close to five hundred drops, and he had improved since the battle with Yang Guan.

Omi and Wanfatian's figures whirred and flashed under the great banyan tree.

"Bang!" The two of them directly faced each other with their palms.

Wanfatian felt at once that the power coming from Omi's palms was so unmatched, and thick and neutral, just like the morning's blazing sun. He, on the

other hand, felt like an evening sunset, and although there was still sunlight, it couldn't even compare to the morning's blazing sun.

"Wow!" Wanfatian's body immediately flew back tens of meters.

Omi, on the other hand, didn't move a muscle.

"Phew!" Wanfatian flew back tens of meters before he could control himself, and his body was still a bit wobbly.

Omi didn't seem to quite believe that he was so strong against Wanfatian's palm.

"Hahaha, old, old." Wanfatian let out a big laugh, although it was a big laugh, but inside his heart, he felt a sense of unwillingness towards life, perhaps he lost to, there was also time.

"Senior, admit it."

"No, you won, little brother, you are worthy of being the world's number one, I hope you, in the future, can find the right direction to go beyond the unity realm."

"Good, junior will work hard, goodbye."

"I'm afraid I won't see you again!"

Omi didn't say anything and flew away with Xiao Meng.

Wanfatian leaned against the big banyan tree, looking haggard, as if he had instantly aged a few more years.

Wanfatian couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh, "Returning to nature for tens of years, but unexpectedly, going back more and more, what a return to nature, hahaha, hahaha, ha..." laughter rippled through the mountain, as if you could hear Wanfatian's inner desolation and helplessness.

1062

Omi and Xiao Meng, were returning all the way back to Wangjing City.

"Xiao Meng, why do I always feel like something is happening in Wangjing City, my eyelids keep jumping."

"Brother Omi, actually, I have that feeling too."

"Ah, that's over, by all means, it shouldn't be, there shouldn't be anyone in this world who dares to threaten me."

“Brother Omi, let’s speed back to Wangjing City. It’s a pity we don’t have a phone, or it would be convenient.”

“What martial arts practitioner would carry a cell phone with them nowadays, and how many phones would not be enough to lose in the sky. Moreover, this world is so large, there are no network connections between different countries, and phones can only be contacted in the same country. Besides, in this world, the gap between the rich and the poor in every country is huge, some backward places have never even seen a TV, and some places are even more backward like the ancient times.”

“Well, let’s speed up and go back! Let’s hope nothing happens.”

The flying ship immediately accelerated.

In addition to Omi and Xiaomeng, the flying ship also had the three children that were brought back from the Yiyue Villa.

Finally, after spending more than ten days, the flying ship arrived at the Yanhuang Empire.

All the way back from Banyue Mountain was too far, and it had still taken so long to fly at the speed of the flying ship. One second to remember to read the book

Soon, the flying ship arrived at Wangjing City.

Wangjing City didn’t seem to have changed much on the outside, except that, Omi could vaguely smell the smell of blood.

“Swoosh!” The flying ship rushed into the palace.

As soon as the hatch of the flying ship was opened, the air was filled with the smell of blood.

“Omi, you’ve finally returned.” At this moment, a person flew up in a panic.

It was Yan Yu.

“Yan 肆, what’s going on? What’s happening? Why does it feel like Wangjing City is empty, completely devoid of its former prosperity, and the air is still filled with the smell of blood.” Omi was busy asking.

Xiao Meng jumped off the flying ship and immediately saw blood on the ground, the blood had dried and turned into a strip of black markings, it had obviously been there for some time.

Yan Qiang cried, “Omi, you’re back.”

"Say, what happened?" Omi roared, as he also saw the ground, everywhere could see blood that dried up into black, it was obvious that many people died throughout the palace and beyond, no wonder a smell of blood in the air could not be dispersed.

Yan Qiang was unable to speak for several times, only after tens of seconds, Yan Qiang said, "Mu Qianji is possessed, the entire world, killing people everywhere, about half a month ago, Mu Qianji arrived at Wangjing City, originally came to kill you, it just so happened that Senior Cang Shifu came to hide from difficulties, she killed Cang Shifu."

"What?" Omi was shocked, Cang Shifu was a peak powerhouse.

"Cang Shifu, it's just one of the dead peak, according to the latest news we got, there are 23 peak powerhouses in this world that were killed by Mu Qianji."

"Ah." Omi was stunned, there were only 29 peaks in total in this world, but actually twenty-three of them had been killed by Mu Qianji, didn't that mean that apart from Omi, there were only four peaks left in this world.

Omi was dumbfounded, and so was Xiao Meng.

Peak powerhouses usually don't go out for years, and the information is not developed, there is no connection like a telephone between each country, let alone wearing a cell phone, and the martial arts world doesn't have a network either, so

, Mu Qianji went to one place at a time, those peak powerhouses who died were only aware of what was happening in the world when Mu Qianji came to their door, after all, it happened in a hurry, more than a month before and after, the information simply didn't spread that fast.

Yan Qiang said, "Omi, the island master of Martial Forest Island was also killed by Mu Qianji, on Mu Qianji's previous stop before he came to our Wangjing City, he was going to Martial Forest Island."

Omi trembled all over, the island master also died at her hands.

"She's completely possessed and is too strong and powerful, Omi, it's fortunate that you're not here, otherwise, I'm afraid you wouldn't be spared, you're definitely no match for her strength."

Omi's scalp tightened, even he wasn't a match?

In fact, Omi could also guess how strong Mu Qianji was, because Mu Qianji was possessed because of the Burial Moon Sword, with this kind of divine weapon in hand, and with Mu Qianji's comprehension and strength as good as Omi's, Omi really might not be her opponent.

Omi saw that after so long, only Yan Qiang was alone, busy saying, "Where are the others? By the way, did Mu Qianji kill a lot of guards in addition to killing the peak? I see blood flowing in and out of the palace, how many people has she killed in my Wangjing City?"

Yan Qiang cried, "So many, so many, it's no longer counted, and no one is counting, afterwards, I had the bodies cleaned up, the bodies are piled up into small mountains, sob. Now Wangjing City is an empty city, almost everyone has left, it's just me and a few others who are still guarding here, waiting for you to come back."

"Ah!" Omi shouted, fully imagining how hell on earth Wangjing City was at that time.

"Mu Qianji." Omi shouted.

At that moment, Yan Long flew in from afar, and with Yan Long, there was also Long Tianqin.

Yan Long said, "Brother Tang, you're back, alas, late, alas."

Omi bellowed, "Where are the others? Why has it taken so long to come out to see me?" Omi had a hidden feeling inside that something must have happened to the others.

Xiao Meng cried, "So many people died in Wangjing City, did they?"

Yan Long said straightforwardly, "No, those friends of yours are not dead."

Omi was relieved, and thought that so many people had died in Wangjing City, all those girlfriends, brothers and sisters of his had died.

However, Wangjing City had turned into hell on earth, with the dead piled into small mountains, only Omi's friends were all fine, how did this feel so impossible.

Sure enough, Yan Long said in the next sentence, "Although they're not dead, I think it's almost the same."

"What do you mean." Don Omi yelled.

Yanlong whimpered more than a little.

Long Tianqin said, "Let's go and see them first."

Omi immediately followed Yan Long and the others and flew to the back of Wangjing City Palace, the place where Qi Xueyun used to study poison arts.

Along the way, Omi's nervous heart was about to jump out.

Entering Qi Xueyun's small wooden room, he immediately saw that a series of people were lying on makeshift wooden beds. Omi saw Liu Yue, Wang Xing, Yang Yijian, Xu Mei Qian, Liona, Simran, Shangguan Zuo, and Qi Xueyun.

Long Tianqin cried, "Omi, see, you've only come back now, what are you still coming back for, sob."

Omi was dumbfounded, that is to say, the only people who survived were Yan wanton, Long Tianqin, and if Yan Long also counted, then with him, there were only three people.