

King of kings 1069–1070

Omi was also, originally Omi was already dead, but Omi clearly felt his consciousness, floating in this space, and then, Omi's consciousness was unconscious.

I don't know how long it took, but suddenly, Omi woke up.

As soon as Omi woke up, he felt that his body was falling down in mid-air.

Omi subconsciously took control of his body and then grabbed onto a rock wall that protruded from the cliff.

Only then was Omi horrified to see that this was the cliff at the back of his division's mountain?

"I go, what's going on?"

As soon as Omi woke up, he found that his body was falling down the cliff at the back of the division's mountain.

In the beginning, when Omi crossed into another world, it was by accident that he fell off the cliff.

"Don't tell me that it's been eleven years since you crossed into that world, and you're only now falling off the top of a cliff?"

At that moment, Omi looked at his body and was even more surprised.

"Ah, this is my original body, NO, what's going on?" First web site m . kanshu8.net

Omi clearly remembered that he crossed into that world possessed body, his muscles and bones shattered, his heart was still pierced by three arrows, and he was completely dead.

Omi was blinded, the feeling was just like when he had fallen from a cliff, but then, suddenly woke up from an inexplicable classroom.

"Mum, is this a dream?" In this moment, Omi had a tendency to be unable to distinguish between reality and fantasy. Once back in this world, he continued to fall off the cliff just like when he first disappeared. It felt like when one fell off the cliff, in the process of falling, they suddenly disappeared in mid-air, and after eleven years, they suddenly appeared in mid-air again, and then continued to fall down.

Don Omi calmed down, then Don Omi took a deep breath and climbed upward from the cliff.

In one fell swoop, Omi was at the top of the cliff.

Omi looked behind him at an ancient building structure and felt indescribable inside.

Omi wasn't in a hurry to run back and sit down on the edge of the cliff to squash the shock.

Back then, one night, Omi happened to pass by Little Sister's room, and suddenly saw that the window of Little Sister's room was not closed tightly, Omi was trying to go up and close it for her, but he did not expect to see Little Sister sitting in a barrel bath. Omi, who was a pure little virgin at the time, was stunned, although he didn't exactly see anything, but it was an unimaginable shock to him at the time. For some reason, Omi didn't immediately run away, perhaps out of curiosity about the opposite sex, and continued to peek at it with a red face.

But heck, Sensei suddenly came.

The frightened Omi pulled his legs out and ran, and was red in the face, with the graceful image of his little sister's naked back in his mind.

But unexpectedly, Omi stepped into the cliff and gave a fall.

Of course, with Omi's innate strength back then, he would have reacted in time and would not have fallen into the cliff and died.

However, Omi himself didn't know what was going on, and before he could react in time to grab the cliff wall, he was dizzy, and when he looked around again, he was actually in a classroom that had two boards in front and back.

And now, after eleven years of hanging out in that world, and already standing on the pinnacle of that world, he suddenly came back, and, once back, the body was still the same body, and it was still halfway up the cliff

The air fell down, daring him to be eleven years, his body just like in mid-air invisible stillness.

Omi sat on the edge of the cliff, unable to do anything without squeezing the shock.

And now, in another place far away.

Mu Qianji suddenly felt her body was also flying down, Mu Qianji reacted at first and found that her body was jumping down from a very high roof and had jumped into the mid-air.

"Ah." Mu Qianji was shocked, when she had inexplicably crossed into another world, wasn't it the moment when she was hunting down an alchemist elder and jumped off a tall building?

Mu Qianji was also stunned.

But a few Jiang Hu good men not far away were suddenly shocked, "Ah, a man over there suddenly appeared out of thin air and jumped down, what's going on?"

"Silly, it must have practiced some kind of martial arts, body jumping and flashing, hey, that person, why does it seem like the Demon Princess who disappeared for eleven years, Mu Qianji?"

"Ah, it's really her, hurry up, this witch, it's better to stay away from her, not to mention, it's a special period of the Cold War between the righteous demons."

On the edge of the cliff at the back of the Divine Dragon Sect, Omi was sitting alone.

In his mind, Omi was thinking about everything that happened in the other world, he became Omi, lived in that world as Omi, and had met so many friends and girlfriends. However, today was like waking up from a dream, suddenly returning to his true self.

Omi didn't know whether to rejoice or grieve inside.

Omi remembered Xiaomeng, Xiaomeng went with him and Yanlong to look for Mu Qianji, after which, in order not to have any accidents, he let Xiaomeng not participate, waiting for him in a faraway place.

However, Xiaomeng could no longer wait for him.

In addition to Xiao Meng, there were still Yan Yu and Long Tianqin who were alive and still waiting for him in Wangjing City.

"Hoo, all this, if it was a dream in a memory stone, how good would it be, when the dream wakes up, nothing is left, and I don't have to be sad about what happened in that dream anymore. But, is all of this really a dream in a memory stone?"

"No, it's not a memory stone, because when Mu Qianji crossed into another world, it wasn't the same as me, her soul crossed, she crossed physically, so it can't be a memory stone. Also, when I was in that world, I also heard someone say that there was a passage to a higher world, and I was originally looking for that passage as well."

"That passage, now that I think about it, is Thousand Mountain Gure, alas, but I never thought at first that Thousand Mountain Gure, was the passage to the other world."

"Now that I've returned to the original world, what should I do? What about Xiaomeng, there's also Yan Yu and Long Tianqin."

Omi's heart was in pain, Omi really wanted to try again and jump off the cliff, but Omi's intuition told him that it was useless.

In that world, where was there a passage like Thousand Mountain Gorge?

Omi didn't know, but if there was, this might be the passage back to the other world.

Now that it was all back, let's just accept reality, and both return and be at peace. Moreover, in that world, the body that Omi possessed was already dead, if it wasn't thrown into the Thousand Mountain Gloom, I'm afraid that Omi's soul wouldn't have had the chance to return to the original world, it was truly dead, in that case, that the Old Lord of the River and the others, who threw the organ lock into the Thousand Mountain Gloom, could be considered to have saved Omi's life.

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"Mu Qianji, I'm afraid she's gone back to her magic cult as well, huh?" Omi remembered the scene with her in the other world, his heart was both full of illusory feelings, but also so unforgettable, now that he was back to his original self, even his body was the same, what should he do.

Just at this moment, there was suddenly a melodious sound of the violin, the sound of the violin was filled with a kind of melancholy thoughts, what a heartbreaking piece of music.

Omi was stunned, although he had never heard this tune before, but judging from the technique of the violin, nine times out of ten, it was his little sister who played it.

"Ah." Omi's heart trembled, so to speak, when he heard the sound of the violin, he could feel the heart of the person playing it.

"Little Senior Sister." Omi's nose was suddenly sore, just the sound of the zither was enough to make Omi feel a wave of heartache, from the sound of the zither, Omi seemed to be able to imagine what kind of life his little junior sister had lived all these years.

Omi's heart suddenly pitied the pain, when he was in the other world before, Omi was also in pain at first, then, because he was with Liona Simran, gradually, he forgot about his little sister, and occasionally remembered, he just sighed. And yet, he never expected that his little junior sister would never be able to forget and would still be the same after more than a decade. Thinking of this, Omi felt very ashamed, there was a sense of his own betrayal of the original love, although, at first, he was young, low EQ, did not know that his little sister actually liked him, this was later to go to that world, Omi EQ high only after the

sudden discovery, the original his little sister has been prompted countless times, Omi but stupidly has been unaware.

At the moment, hearing the sound of his little sister's violin, Omi has tears on his face, as if that first love-like feeling on the spot, also followed the soul back to the body, is so strong.

A moment ago, they were missing the other world's Xiaomeng and the others, and now, in a flash, they pulled back to reality.

Omi immediately went to the place where the sound of the zither was coming from, he was very sure that the place where the sound of the zither was coming from was the Half Moon Pavilion on Divine Dragon Mountain, once upon a time, he and his little sister, countless times, practiced zither, sword, and drank at the Half Moon Pavilion. Omi's heart ached as he thought of the green and young years that he could never go back to.

Omi's division was called the Divine Dragon Sect, also known here as the Divine Dragon Mountain, with the mountain as the name of the sect.

At this time, at the edge of the Half Moon Pavilion, a group of men were looking at a woman who was playing the violin, the woman's eyes were looking far away, her eyes were dull, as if she was imagining or remembering something, while on her hands, she was involuntarily playing a haunting tune, she had long since stopped needing to, she could play it entirely by the habit of her hands, it was enough to see how many thousands and thousands of times she had continued to do this. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

A man named Xie Yong picked up the wine jug in his hand, took a sip, and said, "Little Senior Sister is mourning again."

"Alas, who wouldn't be mourning, it must have been eleven years since little junior brother disappeared."

"In the blink of an eye, eleven years, do you know what day it is today?"

"Nonsense, I can tell by looking at Little Sister's face that it's Wind Master's birthday."

"I didn't expect that you all still remember, when you were little, whoever was in charge of stealing the wine from the division's cellar on his birthday, those days, it's really reminiscent."

"Alright, don't reminisce, if Little Sister hears about it, I'm afraid it will be even more sad."

Xie Yong smiled, "But then, as

If it wasn't for the disappearance of Brother Feng, I'm afraid Little Sister wouldn't have been able to create such a powerful martial art. It was because she

missed her younger brother Wind so much that she once fell into a love demon, and that's why she finally understood such a profound martial art. Master said that if Little Sister continued to comprehend like this, she would soon be able to step into the realm of a Grandmaster. Tsk tsk, stepping into Ancestor at Little Sister's age is not a rarity, but it's a genius that our Divine Dragon Sect has had a hard time producing since ancient times."

"Yeah, back then, among our generation of brothers and sisters, it was Brother Wind and Little Sister who had the highest talent for comprehension."

"Oh." Xie Yong took another bitter sip of wine, he was the eldest senior brother, a teetotaler, a true thousand cups of wine.

After everyone was silent for a while, a man suddenly said, "Little Senior Sister, do you really want to marry Qi Ren Xuan?"

He broke the silence with this cry.

"This marriage was contracted by Master and the Gate Master."

"Ugh." Several people sighed.

"But Little Sister, the one who loves Master Feng, Master Feng is just missing, it's not like he's dead, Little Sister wants to marry Qi Ren Xuan, I always feel uncomfortable inside, and I've never liked this marriage anyway."

"Forget it, it's been eleven years since Brother Feng disappeared, that day when he disappeared, it was one night, Shisun saw Brother Feng fall into the cliff, but unexpectedly, she neither saw him climb up nor fall to the bottom of the cliff, so strange, it's really puzzling. It's been eleven years, if she was still able to come back, she should have come back long ago, although Little Sister is in love with Brother Wind, she can't stay single like this forever, although with her strength, ten years ago and ten years later, there is almost no difference in her appearance, even after another fifty years, she still looks young, but after all, what has passed away is years ah."

"Hehe, also, no wonder Little Senior Sister has been more sad than ever recently, I'm afraid it has something to do with Qi Ren Xuan's marriage. Back then, after the disappearance of Brother Feng, Little Sister was wounded to the core and said countless times that she regretted not making her heart clear with Brother Feng, leaving behind regrets."

"Why are you still talking about this." Big Brother Xie Yong smiled bitterly and took another sip of wine, the wine never leaving his hand.

"That Qi Ren Xuan, is also a man of great talent, after all, he is the most proud young disciple of the Flag Mountain Sect, and Little Senior Sister's marriage to him is considered to be a household match, besides, Qi Ren Xuan has also said that he is willing to half-enter our Divine Dragon Sect for the sake of Little Senior Sister, and both Master and Gate Master are very happy with their marriage."

Omi came to a short distance away with tears streaming down his face, and at a glance, he saw Little Senior Sister sitting in the Half Moon Pavilion, her hands caressing the violin on the table, her eyes wandering, and a heartbreaking look of sadness on her face.

“Little Senior Sister.” Omi saw her, his heart was excited, after not seeing her for so many years, Little Senior Sister apart from looking a lot more mature and more graceful than before, there was not much change in other aspects, as if she was still a seventeen or eighteen year old girl, Omi could guess with his toes, Little Senior Sister was definitely strong.

Omi’s group of senior brothers, all of them did not see Omi not far away, because Omi’s direction was at the relatively lower part of the mountain, Omi was looking up at the Half Moon Pavilion.

Omi was so excited inside that he didn’t know how to go up and meet them.

Suddenly appearing out of nowhere, would it scare them.

Omi was warm as a flower inside, wiping his tears dry, no matter, he would fly up to Half Moon Pavilion to meet with his junior sisters as well as his senior brothers.