

King of kings 1075–1076

“Uh, what do you think I should do?”

Little Sister blushed and said, “I’m sure I’ll have to explain your determination to my Master Teacher first, then I’ll also explain my determination to my Master Teacher, after she knows our determination, she’ll naturally take ways to contact the Flag Hill School, I don’t think Master Teacher will be determined to let me marry Qi Ren Xuan.”

“Me.” Omi was torn, considering naturally Mu Qianji.

“Brother Feng, you don’t seem too happy about this!” Qin Ren looked nervously at Omi.

“No, no.”

“Don’t lie to me, you haven’t been able to hide anything from me since you were a child, you must have something else hidden in your heart. At this point we have understood each other’s feelings, it should have been painful for both of us, but you hesitated, you must have some worries, why didn’t you say it.”

“Ah.” Omi’s tongue tied, his little sister was still so smart and clever, she couldn’t hide anything from him.

“Go ahead, I don’t blame you if you’re not willing to make an effort for me. After all, we haven’t seen each other for eleven years, and a lot has changed.”

“No, no.”

“If you don’t want to talk, then let’s pretend that none of the conversation I had with you tonight ever happened.” The little sister turned and headed for her room, a few tears slipping down her face.

Omi grabbed her softly and said, “Little Senior Sister.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

Little Sister didn’t break free, just bowed her head and sobbed softly.

Omi shouted out in pain and said, “Just kidding, I’ll be honest with you, but you must keep this matter a secret from me.”

“You said, no matter what, I’ll keep it a secret from you.”

“Actually, eleven years ago, there was more than one person who crossed into the other world, not just me.”

"Who was it?"

"Demon Princess, Mu Qianji."

"Ah, how's that."

"The truth is this."

"You don't have to say it, I already understand everything, and if I didn't expect it, there are witch girls in those wives and concubines of yours."

"No, among my several girlfriends, there's no Mu Qianji, I just started out, and I didn't have much interaction with Mu Qianji, and she no longer likes me. But I didn't expect that a lot still happened with her later, she has done everything for me, even into the devil, and I have died for her, it's not something that can be said in a few words."

Qin Ren cried, "You actually fell in love with the demonic princess."

"I know it's disappointing, but in that world, there's no such thing as a righteous demon, I just looked at it with a normal mind, and it wasn't my own choice to end up having a relationship with Mu Qianji. At that time, I was already seriously injured, my brain degenerated into a baby, she was the one who took care of me like a mother and a sister, and for me, she even risked to steal the five strange treasures of the world, and fortunately, without selfishness, she gave them all to me to take, and in the end, she was chased by the two peak powerhouses, and I was separated from her, her whereabouts unknown. I was separated from her, and her whereabouts were unknown. Until five years later, when she reappeared, she was already possessed, and most of the reason she was possessed was because of me. Only, after she became possessed, she went on a massacre spree, killing many of my people, as well as friends and women. In the end, I had to fight her to the death. However, someone in the world had set a trap for her, and I was in on it, only I didn't realize that the moment she was actually going to die, I regretted it again, and I did everything I could to stop the three deadly arrows for her, and we were both thrown into the

Chisan Kure, that's why I came back to this world, and if I didn't happen to be thrown into Chisan Kure, I was truly dead in that world."

"Ooooooh." Little Sister cried out, the more Omi and Mu Qianji happened, the sadder she became, and even, she so longed inside, that person, was her, not the witch.

"Little Senior Sister, I really don't know how to choose. Back in this world, I'm afraid that if Mu Qianji and I want to be together, there will be a lot of resistance, but I, Omi, will definitely not give up. However, you, again, are my first love, the one I used to love the most."

"Don't say that." Little Sister cried, Omi used the word once, she had understood that now Mu Qianji was his favorite, Little Sister blossomed from her previous sweetness, but now her heart ached like a sore throat.

"Little Sister, this is why I hesitate, I both like you and can't let go of her, what should I do. If I were to be with you, it would be a sensation after all, after all, you'll have to withdraw from Qi Ren Xuan, you can't hide it from the martial world, when Mu Qianji hears about it, she'll be very sad."

Little Sister wiped her tears and said, "Brother Feng, I understand, but Mu Qianji is a member of the Demon Sect, in this world, it is impossible for you to be together, even if you are together, you won't get everyone's blessing, because, Uncle Yan was killed by Mu Qianji's master, Uncle Yan is Shini's brother, and Shini is afraid that she will be the first to object."

"Alas!" Omi felt dizzy.

"Brother Feng, I'm not good at advising you to never contact Mu Qian, because I know that although she is a witch, she truly treats you after all, and after all that has happened between you and her, it's not like the relationship can be broken just by saying so. You should think about it yourself, I won't tell anyone about this matter."

Omi saw his little sister's face looking lost, busy saying, "But what about you? I can't let go just the same."

"Oh, Brother Wind, the deva truly treats you, how can you have two minds, do you want me and the deva again, to be honest, even if I am willing, I am afraid that my master and mother will not agree, you have to make a choice. This choice is either to become a member of the righteous sect, or to become a member of the devil, and in the end, all the righteous sect members will not share the same fate as you."

"Phew! Alright, I understand, I know what I'm going to do, I don't care what the good and evil factions are, I'll only do what's in my heart to do."

"Brother Wind."

"No need to persuade me, in the worst case, I'll continue to return to that world and live a carefree life as the world's number one, although my martial arts skills haven't improved much, I can at least live a happy life."

"Brother Wind, forget it, think about it yourself, I'm going to sleep first."

"Well, good night."

Omi could not sleep through the night, how exactly should he continue his feud with Mu Qianji, if he continued, he would surely be spat upon and put to death by all the righteous people.

This matter was no small matter.

Omi believed in going out, but Omi was really afraid that Little Sister had already broken her heart, she hadn't been to another world after all, not Omi himself, she couldn't really understand how Omi and Mu Qianji were feeling.

But Omi didn't want Little Sister to marry Qi Renxuan.

Omi said inwardly, "No matter what, even if the resistance is great, I will not give up with Mu Qianjie, for now I'd better leave it alone and bring up my martial arts skills first, only when my own skills are strong and my strength is high will I have my own choice." Omi was incomparably determined within.

1076

Since Omi couldn't sleep, he simply stopped sleeping.

Get up and practice martial arts.

Omi had a very deep feeling inside this time when he came back through, and this feeling was about martial dao.

Omi felt that he also had some of his own understanding of martial dao.

Omi came to a cliff at the back of the Divine Dragon Sect, there was a flat area where Omi used to practice martial arts, it was still exactly the same as eleven years ago.

Omi said inwardly, "It was me in the past, it's me now, that world is me, this world is me, every day it changes, but it never changes, what exactly is changing."

"Ten thousand changes, that is, the same."

Omi seemed to be deeply impressed.

Omi had just crossed into another world, then came back, everything felt changed, but it felt like nothing had changed, one world, two worlds, three worlds, now whether it was three worlds or back to one world, spare a thought, had he changed in the end? Still no change.

Omi slowly closed his eyes, picked up his sword, and practiced his master's ancestral martial art, the Subduing Dragon Sword Technique.

This Dragon Descending Sword Technique was a martial skill that the founding ancestor of the Divine Dragon Sect had created on his own when he stepped into the Ancestor's Realm, after which it became the ancestral martial skill of the Divine Dragon Sect. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

However, the later disciples could no longer practice to the extent of the founding ancestor, as if Zhang Sanfeng had created 'Taiji', and many people in modern society practiced Taijiquan, but no one was as powerful as Zhang Sanfeng anymore, this was because the later disciples practiced this martial art,

lacking the ancestor's understanding of the martial art, and only practiced its form, indeed without its meaning, as if it was a sword technique with only a body and no soul.

And now, all of a sudden, Omi practiced the Dragon Descending Sword Technique as if it possessed a soul.

Omi practiced it until dawn.

"Phew." Omi exhaled deeply, his whole body sweating profusely, and when he looked up, it was already dawn.

Omi smiled, "I already have my own understanding of the Martial Dao, so it's as if the Descending Dragon Sword Technique I've been practicing all night has a soul of its own."

"My understanding of the martial dao is that all changes are constant."

"Everyone who steps into a sect has their own understanding of martial arts, and then creates their own martial arts based on their own understanding, making their martial arts more closely related to their own understanding of martial arts and bringing out their strongest power. Then, only then do they have the capital to start their own sect, which is the realm of the clan."

"Now, I finally have an understanding that is uniquely my own, and I believe that martial arts, and even life, is unchanging in all changes."

What, what does it mean to not understand? That's right, if you understand it, wouldn't it mean that you also understand it.

Omi was quite happy inside, it was not easy for him to comprehend a set of his own martial arts theories after all he had been through.

Omi had comprehended his own martial arts theory, how much had he improved his martial arts skills?

To give a very simple example, his moves could have thousands of changes in an instant, because, he had comprehended the core idea of 'change'.

"Brother Feng, you're here!" At that moment, Omi's brothers and sisters came.

Omi smiled slightly, no matter whether it was the wind or the brothers, Omi was him, no matter whether it was his opponent or himself, no matter whether it was the wind or the rain, it was all him.

Omi's understanding of martial arts had been tentatively formed, and once he became a great success and created his own martial arts skills, it was time for him to step into the realm of a grandmaster, and could be called a martial arts master.

"You guys are here."

"Brother Feng, I heard that you haven't slept all night, what, can't you sleep?" Big Brother Xie Yong asked.

&nb

sp; "Oh, no, suddenly I have some understanding of martial arts, so I came up to the mountain to practice." Omi smiled and looked at his little sister, who must have not slept all night and did not look too good.

However, Omi was relieved.

Because, whether it was open-minded or tangled, suave or devoted, it was all him.

Whether it's becoming a good or evil school, it's all him.

No matter how it changes, it's all him.

Second senior brother Hao Zizhu was busy saying, "Brother Feng, so you've also realized some of your own understanding of martial arts?"

"Yes." Omi said without hiding anything.

"Wow, Brother Feng has his own understanding, and so does Little Sister, you are worthy of being geniuses."

Fifth Senior Sister Aju said, "In that case, why don't Brother Feng and Junior Sister have a spar with each other to see who is more powerful, who has comprehended more profound martial arts principles, and who is better at swordplay."

"Haha, exactly what I wanted to say." Sixth Senior Brother Zhao Jian laughed.

Omi didn't refuse and looked at Little Sister.