

King of kings 1077–1078

Little Sister shook her head and said, "Or not." Little Senior Sister didn't seem to be in the mood.

"Little Senior Sister, what is there to be afraid of under cut and paste, besides, cut and paste is only good for you, no harm right."

"Oh."

Omi said, "Senior Sister, come on, let Senior Brother Feng see your strength, before we cut and dice, why don't you tell us, what kind of understanding do you have of the Martial Dao?"

Dao: "Idiot."

"Uh, idiotic?"

"Right."

"Well, I understand." Omi nodded, one word was enough for an overview, like Omi, his understanding of martial dao could also be one word, change.

"Brother Feng, what about you?" Little Sister asked.

Don Omi said, "Change."

"Uh, change."

"Right."

"Oh." Little Sister couldn't appreciate what Omi was saying about change, this kind of martial dao understanding was usually difficult to understand others.

There were many similar martial dao understandings, such as the famous 'no strokes are better than strokes', 'heavy swords are bladeless', 'great wisdom is like foolishness', 'using force to break skill', 'four two strokes', and so very many others.

Omi's realization that 'all change is constant' was actually a very profound insight.

However, it was unknown if there was anyone who had comprehended the same thing as him throughout the ages, or now.

“Brother Wind, please.” Little Sister Ton drew her sword.

Omi also raised his sword.

Little Sister Ton performed the Dragon Descending Sword Technique, and Omi also performed the Dragon Descending Sword Technique.

The Dragon Suppressing Sword Technique performed by Little Sister had a completely different momentum than Omi’s. It looked like the same moves, but the feeling was completely different.

Omi’s Dragon-Subduing Sword Technique was so varied and unpredictable that it had a mysterious and unpredictable feel.

Little Sister’s Dragon Descending Sword Technique, on the other hand, gave people a heavy and sad, unchanging, ancient momentum.

The two of them were engaged in battle.

“Dang dang dang.” A sound of gold and iron clashing.

After about a dozen strokes, Little Sister’s sword technique was completely suppressed by Omi, and in the next second, her sword was picked off the ground by Omi.

“Ah.” Little Sister couldn’t believe that Senior Brother Wind had won over her so quickly, Senior Brother Wind had only comprehended his martial arts understanding ah last night.

The surrounding senior brothers were also full of incredulity.

They knew how strong Little Senior Sister’s sword skills were, and even her Master Teacher praised her.

“Little Senior Sister, I’ll oblige.”

“Brother Feng, your comprehension of the martial dao is far better than mine, we also use the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, but I lost to you after only a dozen moves.” Little Sister said incredulously.

Big Brother Xie Yong laughed, “Haha, you are all great, and Brother Feng, he is worthy of the title, he will always be the number one youngest in the world.”

“That’s right, although there is no legend of Junior Brother Feng in the rivers and lakes nowadays, but now that Junior Brother Feng is back, the prestige of being the number one youngest in the world will return sooner or later.”

Omi smiled, “That’s right, what belongs to me, I will get back, and what doesn’t belong to me, I will also get back.”

"Brother Feng, why do you feel like you sound so domineering with that."

"Hahaha."

"Let's go, back to breakfast, after breakfast, I'm going down the mountain." Omi said.

"What are you going down the mountain for?" People ask. One Second Remember to Read the Book

"If you haven't walked around the river for so long, shouldn't you go down to the mountains and walk around? If we don't move around, who knows that the once number one youngest in the world has returned."

"Uh, but, Master said that you are not allowed to go down the mountain without orders."

"It's also me who doesn't go down the mountain, so why not go down if my heart wants to."

"Uh, what crooked reasoning."

"It's not crooked reasoning, it's my understanding of martial dao, if you compare life to martial dao, it's just like that."

Little Sister felt as if Omi's mindset had changed after he had understood his martial arts dao.

After breakfast, Omi prepared to go down the mountain.

Omi didn't want to stay on the mountain, it was meaningless, comparing this place to Wangjing City, there was always a feeling of returning to a backward society.

"Fellow teachers and brothers, I'm going down the mountain, which one of you wants to go down with me?"

"But." Everyone hesitated, Master Shifu's majesty appeared in their minds.

Omi smiled and said, "Well then, little sister, master teacher loves you even more, you won't be punished too much if you go down the mountain on your own, so why don't you go down the mountain with me, the rest of us, naturally, will continue practicing martial arts at the bottom of the mountain."

"Oh, good." Little Sister nodded her head.

The rest of the brothers and sisters were helpless.

Omi brought the little junior sister down the mountain.

"Brother Feng, where are you going?"

"The rivers and lakes are big enough to go anywhere, including the territory of the Devil's Church."

"Ah, you're going to the territory of the Devil's Cult?"

"Hahaha, just sayin'." Omi's heart was always wanting to go to Mu Qianji, but he hadn't decided when yet.

"Brother Feng, why have you suddenly changed your mindset so much?"

"Because, the martial arts I came to understand has also changed my perspective on life."

"Ah."

"Actually, what's wrong with the martial path that you've comprehended, you've comprehended 'idiotic' so, your ecology, you're idiotic, that's why you've never been able to forget me, right?"

"No, I'm because, because I really can't forget you."

Omi shook his head, "If the martial dao you comprehended is a 'Jie' then your mentality must be very different."

"You're talking nonsense."

"Alright, Sister Qin, don't say it."

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nbsp; Qin Renyi pursed her lips, "That's right, what's the point of talking about it, you don't have me anymore either."

Omi turned his head and smiled, "Little Sister, you're wrong, if before last night, I would definitely still be struggling with how you and Mu Qianji should choose and deal with it. And today, I'm no longer torn in any way because my martial dao has changed my mindset."

"What do you mean?"

"Isn't the meaning obvious enough? I want both Mu Qianji and you, I want you both to be my woman, both to be my wife, I want whatever my Omi wants, because, it's also me who wants it, and it's also me who doesn't want it."

Little Sister Ton shook her head, "This is impossible, Mu Qianjie and I are incompatible with fire and water, she is a witch, how can I share a husband with

him, you can either choose her or me, it's not that I'm forcing you, it's reality that's forcing you."

Omi laughed, "There's no such thing as incompatibility between water and fire, whether you're willing or not, it's my state of mind."

"Master Teacher will not allow you to associate with a witch."

Omi said, "Then surpass your master and master's wife."

"What?"

"If the Master Teacher opposes it, then I will surpass them, so what ability do they have to oppose it."

"Hmph, even if you surpass your Master Teacher, there's still the Gate Master, and all the righteous people in the world."

Omi said, "Then surpass everyone in the world, no one will be able to object now."

"Brother Feng, how come I can't see through you a bit, you've changed your mind too much."

"Oh, it's me even if I don't deal with witches, it's me even if I deal with witches, it's me even if I surpass the world, it's me even if I'm bullied by the world, since it's all me, why do I need to change."

"I don't understand."

"If you understand it, then you have comprehended my martial path."

Said the man, coming to the bottom of the mountain.

Omi rode a fast horse and left in desperation, and Little Sister followed.

Little Sister didn't want to go down the mountain because she was afraid that Omi would make trouble, and it was always better to follow someone around.

At noon, Omi stopped in a small town and entered a restaurant, preparing to have some food before leaving.

Omi looked at this restaurant and sighed, "It's all a bit uncomfortable with this world, I'm used to the prosperity, and it's always hard to adapt to coming back to this world."

"Brother Feng, is the other world really so good?"

"In terms of living environment and lifestyle, it definitely surpasses here by hundreds of times, no wonder I can't calm down and keep thinking about going down the mountain. Now that I'm down here, the feeling is still similar to the mountains, the air is filled with something called 'boredom', huh, little sister, don't mind, maybe I'm really used to living in another world. It always feels like I'm back in a primitive society here, and I just rode a horse all morning, and I almost didn't get my ass kicked."

"Doesn't the other world ride horses?"

"No, riding in a car, flying in a plane, being a flying ship, which is not as comfortable as riding a horse."

"It's too boring a life, I can't take it anymore, I have to find something exciting to do, Little Sister, where is the nearest genius prospective master? I'd like to go have some fun with him."

"Uh, Genius Quasi-Master?"

"Yeah, bored to death, always wanting to beat people up, it's no fun to just beat people up, then go challenge those genius quasi-masters, I want to restore the reputation of the world's number one youngest, only one by one to defeat those genius quasi-masters."

"Ah, wouldn't that seem too rude?"

"It's me even if I'm rude, what's the difference if I'm not rude, tell me, where are there genius quasi-masters around here."

1078

"The closest Genius Quasi-Master to us is Guo Qing'an of Zongnan Mountain, and he is ranked tenth by everyone in the Genius Quasi-Masters."

"Uh, tenth, wouldn't that mean that the ranking is only one place after your fiancé?"

"Yes, Qi Ren Xuan is ninth."

"Well then, first go to Mount Zongnan and challenge Guo Qing'an, then go to the Flag Mountain Sect and beat up Qi Ren Xuan."

"Why do you use the word 'bust'?"

"Because I don't like him, so I want to bust him, what's the matter, you're distressed? The more distressed you are, the harder I hit you."

Little Sister was speechless: "Who's distressed?"

"Not distressed then I'll just merely beat him up, after all, they are all from famous schools, I can't pull hatred for the Divine Dragon Sect, let's eat, after eating go find Guo Qingan."

"Oh."

Omi instigated to eat noodles, going to challenge other geniuses, Omi just felt that life here wasn't so boring anymore. How come I didn't feel bored when I hadn't crossed over before?

Now only know, there is no TV, no computer, no entertainment items, just like back to the primitive society, if you want to live well here, you must have money, but this world of martial arts training people, are not good to enjoy, thatched hut also live down. The first website m . kanshu8.net

After lunch, Omi and his little sister continued their journey.

After another afternoon of bouncing around on horseback, plus half a night, at around ten o'clock at night, finally, they arrived at a town.

"A dozen kilometers ahead, it's Zongnan Mountain, Brother Feng, let's stay here tonight, everyone has already slept, and if we go further, we won't be able to find an inn."

"Fine, the challenge will have to be tomorrow, of course it's impossible to go to the door now."

Omi entered the town, which was also just a small town, and had a hard time finding an inn.

Omi was really a bit uncomfortable, it was only ten o'clock at night, the whole town, just as quiet as three in the morning, and there were no streetlights on the streets, every family had also long since turned off their lights and slept, quiet unbelievable, only the entrance of the inn, hanging a few lanterns, as if to remind others that there was an inn here, the rest of the place was dark.

As a modern society to come the more and more uncomfortable Omi's, I'm afraid there's nowhere to go at night except to visit a green house.

Little Sister, on the other hand, felt nothing.

"Objective, staying in a hotel?"

"Ask for two guest rooms for me."

Omi hehely smiled, "Little Sister, one room is fine."

"Ah, I don't want it." Little Sister blushed and lowered her head, not yet married, sleeping with a man, God, to death she did not dare to do such a thing, this

spread out how to have the face to live, even if they like, even engaged, but also can not do, this society is so feudal.

Little Sister opened two upper rooms, two upper rooms adjacent to each other, because it is a small town also not many people.

"Shopkeeper, get us off supper." Omi said.

"Okay Le." The shopkeeper said enthusiastically.

After eating the supper, Omi and Little Sister returned to their room.

Little Sister was already ready to take a bath and sleep.

But Omi couldn't sleep, Omi rolled over to the window of the next room and knocked.

"Who is it."

"Senior Sister, it's me."

"Brother Feng, why did you climb to the window."

"Oh, I couldn't sleep, so I came to talk to you."

"Brother Wind, it's late at night, it's not good to come, besides, I've already fallen asleep."

; "I'm going, am I too open or are you too backward, that's not good either, well, then older brother will say one last thing."

"You say."

"Little Senior Sister, I love you."

"Ah." Qin Ren's body trembled, it was really frightening to say such unashamed words so barefacedly.

"Words?"

"I, I don't know what to say."

"Alright, I'll go back to sleep first then, anyway, remember, senior brother will never give up on you."

Little Sister hid in her blanket blushing.

Omi went back to his room, only to find himself really funny, it seemed like it wasn't even the same old him anymore.

However, Omi felt nothing bad.

Omi no longer thought about it, and lay down to sleep, only, this hard bed, sleep is really uncomfortable.

Early in the first morning, Omi got up.

Little Sister didn't dare to look into Omi's eyes, as if she was very shy, because last night Omi said I love you loudly at the window, which made her feel both shy and a strange excitement, even though she already knew that she wasn't the only one in Omi's heart. Little Sister even threw her head back, as if she had suddenly come to her senses, she was almost overwhelmed by a few of Omi's sweet words. Little Senior Sister secretly told herself that she couldn't be overwhelmed by him.

"Little Senior Sister, good morning."

"Mm, morning."

Omi was also brushing his teeth, but as soon as the Omi toothbrush went into his mouth, he could damn well smell a pig foul, because the toothbrushes of this era were made of pig hair.

"I'm going, let's not let people live." Omi threw the toothbrush, and the pig hair toothbrush was shattered into pieces.

"Brother Feng, what's wrong with you?"

"Is this toothbrush still a human toothbrush."

"Uh, isn't that what people's toothbrushes look like in the other world?"

"Which is not the case, alas, it seems it will take a while to get used to life here."

"Brother Wind, don't be so demanding of the quality of life, no matter what, you still have to brush your teeth."

"But, I've already dropped my toothbrush."

"Ask the shopkeeper to bring over another pair."

"Still no need, use yours, give it to me when you're done brushing."

"Ah, Brother Feng, this, this is not good." Little Sister blushed, saying in public that it was too that to use the toothbrush she had brushed.

"I'm not even afraid of what you're afraid of."

"But, it's not hygienic."

"Which is so much nonsense, finish brushing."

After Little Sister finished brushing, Omi snatched the toothbrush from her hand and started brushing her teeth, Little Sister was fidgety, but Omi's move also gave her a strange feeling inside, as if, she was kissed.

After breakfast, the two of them made their way once again and soon arrived at Mount Zongnan.

"Who are the visitors." At the bottom of Zongnan Mountain, two mountain watchmen intercepted.

Omi said, "What, has this young man disappeared for eleven years and no one in the rivers and lakes knows him anymore?"

"Ben?"

Little Sister was busy saying, "Two senior brothers from Zonan Mountain, I am Qin Ren from the Divine Dragon Sect, this is my senior brother, Wind Lightning, back then he was the famous World's Greatest Younger."

"Uh, the world's number one youngest, never heard of him."

Omi really wanted to slap it, he dared to say he had never heard of it.

Little Sister said, "It's normal that they've never heard of it, eleven years ago they were all just seven or eight years old."