

# King of kings 1117-1118

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Xu Mei Qian came up and took Mu Qianji's hand and said, "Now that you are also Omi's woman, and you are younger than me, then I will be bold enough to call you Qianji's sister, and we will all be sisters from now on."

Mu Qianji was busy pulling out her hand and said very uncomfortably, "I'm not ready, don't be like that yet."

"Uh." Xu Mei Qian looked a bit embarrassed, she thought that in the future, Mu Qianji would be like Liona Simran and the others, everyone would be sisters.

How did they know that although Mu Qianji had persuaded herself to accept her fate and accept the fact that Omi had so many women, she really couldn't do it at the moment if she really wanted her to be like sisters with Xu Mei Qian and the others. She was still convincing herself not to mind, so how could she be sisters with them so easily.

Omi seemed to have seen Mu Qianji's heart and said inwardly, "It seems that I have to find a time to do something about Mu Qianji, so that she can only honestly be my woman and won't have so many messy thoughts."

Omi thought, "Let's take advantage of this opportunity to come to this world and do away with Mu Qianji, after all, she's not young anymore, so she can't waste her youth anymore."

However, Mu Qianji was very strong, Omi didn't know if she was a match for her yet, if she didn't want to, it was still one thing to be able to tyrannize her.

Omi had a headache thinking about it, all the other women were easy to conquer, only Mu Qianji was hard to conquer ah, no matter what, find a chance to try.

"Omi, you're back this time, it can't be something important, right?" Yan Qiang asked.

Omi said, "Yes, I have something important, I want to find that group of scientists from before and build me a few hundred flying machines that I want to take to the other world."

"Ah, why do you need to take so many to it? Bring too much and you'll lose your flying advantage." Everyone was confused. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Omi smiled, "Truth be told, just because I'm the only flying machine in the world, so in that world's rivers and lakes, my flying machine is said to be a magic treasure left over from the ancient past, sooner or later in the future, countless people will come to my door and ask me to hand over my magic treasure, the martial arts world will cause a catastrophe, I don't know how many people, will die in this 'ancient'In the calamity of the 'magic treasure' battle."

"Hahaha." Everyone burst out laughing at the news as if it was a joke.

"It's too funny, an ancient magic treasure?"

"Oh my, I really didn't think that a good flying machine would turn into a magic weapon. It would have taken our world's flying ships, cell phones, computers and whatnot over there."

"Cell phones are useless to bring over, there are no satellites in that world."

Omi said, "Alright, everyone, don't laugh, in fact I thought it was funny at first, laughing at those people is so funny, but, put yourself in their shoes and think about it, it's normal. I am now looking for scientists to build a batch of flying machines, and in the future I will be able to use them to establish my own power in the other world. When my own force is built, I'll be able to take you there and there will be no danger."

"Uh-huh."

"Alright, all of you go down, we'll gather for dinner tonight." Omi said.

At this time, Yan Long asked cheekily, "That, Senior Mu Qianji, your Burial Moon Sword, since it has such a great effect, can you also let us, Yan Qiang and Long Tianqin, also do that together ah? We will surely be grateful."

Yan Yu and Long Tianqin both looked at Mu Qianji longingly.

Mu Qianji said directly, "Sorry, about that, I

I don't know what's going on myself, but if I find out how to use the Burial Moon Sword potentially in the future, I can help you."

"Oh, so." Yan Long looked a little regretful.

Omi said, "Thousands of people didn't lie, she really doesn't know why the Buried Moon Sword can make people become genius and young, but don't worry, after she discovers the secret, she will definitely not forget you guys."

"Thank you then."

"Alright, it's not too late, I'll go find the scientists first."

After that, Omi went to the scientists, Omi told them his idea of wanting to create a batch of flying machines, which would have to be unlocked by Omi every six months in order to continue using them, and so on.

The scientists understood Omi's intentions, but it was clear that they weren't going to be made so quickly in a short period of time.

They gave Omi a time, three years, to build more than a hundred flying machines.

Omi agreed.

After that, Omi returned to Wangjing City and lingered with a few women for a few nights, it had been almost a month since he had last left, so you get the idea.

After lingering with those women for a few days, Omi had to think of a way to get rid of Mu Qianji.

One day, Omi asked Mu Qianji to a restaurant in Wangjing City to have dinner alone.

"Why did you ask me out alone?" Mu Qianji asked, after coming here, Mu Qianji had been studying martial arts on his own every day, and had rarely met with Omi, who had been accompanying those ladies for the past few days.

"You won't be angry that I didn't have time to accompany you these few days, will you."

"What can I be angry about, can I be angry so that you can love only me wholeheartedly." Mu Qianji said with a calm face.

When Omi saw Mu Qianji's calm face, he felt like he was back to the beginning again.

"It seems that you are really jealous inside, when I kissed them one by one when I first came that day, you seemed to be very uncomfortable."

"No, I resigned myself to my fate, who told me to fall in love with you."

Omi held Mu Qianji's hand and said, "Qianji, I am."

"Alright, don't say meaningless words, let's get to the point, I'm afraid that your meeting me alone today is more than just dinner."

Omi smiled and said, "Fine, be direct. Thousands of people, I want to sleep with you."

"Haha, I knew it."

"What? You guessed it ah, then let me tell you. Thousand Jie, let's stay in this restaurant tonight."

Mu Qianji shook his head, "We haven't gotten married yet, how can I have that with you."

"Thousand Jie, it's a pity that you've also crossed over, you've crossed over for so long and are still so feudal, don't you know that in this world, pre-marital behavior is very normal?"

"Wrong, although I have also lived in this world for eleven years, I don't approve of women in this world who are so unloving, if I approve, then I'm afraid that after living here for eleven years, I might have slept with some man to solve my loneliness."

Omi grabbed Mu Qianji's hand and said, "I don't care, you're not young anymore, I have to finish you off today."

"Hahaha, you're so big-headed, no one in this world has been able to force me yet." Mu Qianji said at once.

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Omi's eyebrows furrowed, Mu Qianji was so resistant to not giving himself, feeling not good in his heart.

Omi asked, "Do you not love me anymore? If you really love someone, you'll give them whatever you want, I feel like your tone of voice has suddenly changed."

Mu Qianji was depressed, "I love you very much, and I'm convincing myself, but I'm having a hard time convincing myself to share you with a bunch of other women. To put it in perspective, if I had other men besides you, too, and I let you and other men, share me together, how would you feel?"

"Haha, ridiculous, then I'll kill all the other men." Omi said with a slap on the table.

Mu Qianji laughed bitterly, "Yes, I used to want to kill all those women of yours too."

Omi was stunned there.

"Omi, give me a little more time, I need time to convince myself, at least, I used to think of killing all those women of yours, but now, I'm thinking that I don't mind, I'm already slowly convincing myself." Mu Qianji pleaded.

Omi nodded, "Good, I can give you time, then tonight, we."

"I won't have that with you before we get married, besides, you don't lack women at all, once the lights are off, every woman is the same, you can just treat me as if I am." Mu Qianji was resolute.

"Oh." Omi smiled helplessly.

"Well, you're unique and different." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Mu Qianji said, "Perhaps, what you need is, like an obedient pet, a woman who is at your disposal for everything, like Xu Mei Qian, Liona, Simran, they are all like that, they are obedient to you, you can do whatever you want, even if you marry ten houses, they are also supportive, this can show that you are very domineering, right? Unfortunately, I'm not such a woman, okay, stop it, Omi, we haven't fought since we returned to the other world, today, do you dare to fight me?"

Omi snorted, "What is there to be afraid of, since you are a woman with such a different personality that you don't want to share your man with others, let me see if you have the qualifications to demand so much."

"Good."

Mu Qianji's body moved with a clatter, through the roof and stood on the tiles.

Omi also flew out in an instant, and the two faced each other.

Mu Qianji was holding the Burial Moon Sword in his hand, and his clothes were windless, a very strong presence.

In Omi's hand, on the other hand, was the 'Drinking Blood' sword, although it wasn't of the finest quality, much less comparable to the Buried Moon Sword, it wasn't an ordinary item either. The people inside the restaurant felt a strong battle intent on the roof and flew out, and all of a sudden, many people were gathered around.

Omi knew that Mu Qianji was very genius, plus there was a Buried Moon Sword, so it definitely wasn't so easy to deal with.

"Do it." Omi said, killing towards Mu Qianji.

Omi performed the Dragon Descending Sword Technique, and with a clattering slash, the sword whistle sounded like a dragon's roar, sweeping towards Mu Qianji with an ever-changing and mysterious momentum.

The Buried Moon Sword in Mu Qianji's hand slashed at his chest, and an overwhelming wave of Qi came.

"Damn." Omi was shocked, this volcanic momentum of Mu Qianji's was as powerful as the feeling of a person standing on the beach and a ten meter high tsunami rushing over the sea.

There was only one thought in my heart, despair.

Yes, Mu Qianji's sword intent all revealed a despairing feeling, even Omi was no more than that.

"Dangdang." Their swords instantly intertwined, and in an instant, more than a dozen moves were passed.

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nbsp;Mu Qianji's very desperate sword intent didn't force Omi to retreat, but Omi's sword didn't repel Mu Qianji either.

At this moment, Mu Qianji was very shocked inside.

Mu Qianji originally thought that Omi would definitely not be her opponent, and also, Mu Qianji thought that he would be absolutely no one's opponent under the Ancestor realm.

However, she never expected that Omi would be so powerful, his swordsmanship, all the time giving people a mysterious and unpredictable feeling, no one could know what would happen next with his sword.

"Oh my god, I underestimated him, the depth of his martial art is unbelievable, I have the Burial Moon Sword, but I can't even repel him, if he also has an exceptional sword similar to the Burial Moon Sword, I'm afraid I'll lose." Mu Qianji said inwardly.

And inside, Omi was also shocked by Mu Qianji's strength, no wonder she was so demanding and unwilling to share a man with another woman, it seemed that she did have the qualifications, because, with this talent of hers, she could make countless men in the world lick her feet, why should she be allowed to share a man with another woman.

"The Divine Dragon has no regrets."

"Heavenly Dragon Broken Moon."

Omi performed two great moves in a row, and, moreover, Omi brought the 'change' intent of his swordsmanship to the extreme.

However, Mu Qianji didn't seem to have spent any effort, the sword gently stroked, and the volcanic momentum of the sword seemed to break Omi's sword.

"Evil God's Smile." Mu Qianji suddenly leapt into the air with a sword, this sword, she also took out a great move.

Omi felt that the meteor in the sky was falling towards him, there was no way to avoid it, and it suddenly gave an incomparably cool feeling.

"Ah." Omi felt like he was going to lose, as he really couldn't catch this sword of Mu Qianji's, it was too strong.

However, Omi still went to resist this sword of Mu Qianji's with the most changed sword, his body like a shield formed by countless sword shadows.

In the end, Omi tilted his body slightly and broke this move of Mu Qianji's.

Omi exhaled deeply, Mu Qianji was too strong, Omi didn't have any confidence in beating her.

Mu Qianji stopped and said, "No need to continue, Omi, your sword skills are too profound, I have no confidence in winning against you."

"Uh, how come, I should be the one to say that, I don't have any confidence to win against you." Omi said.

Mu Qianji smiled, "Anyway, you're worthy of being the man I like, you really didn't disappoint me, I used the Burial Moon Sword, but unfortunately can't even win against you, if you also had the Burial Moon Sword, I'm afraid I would have lost to you."

"Hehe, the weapon is not the main thing, the key is still the martial arts, Qianji, you are so powerful that I have to admire you." Omi smiled, the more powerful Mu Qianji was, the more Omi wanted to possess her like inside, it was a very strange desire. Mu Qianji's future was absolutely incredibly powerful, and her Burial Moon Sword had a potential hidden secret, a person with such luck, God knows what kind of person she would become in the future, perhaps, in the future Omi might not even be worthy of lifting her shoes, Omi was a little scary when he thought about it. Omi vowed that he would keep getting stronger and never be pulled down by Mu Qianji, otherwise, even if Mu Qianji still loved him, Omi himself wouldn't have the face to climb up her body.

"Alright, let's go back." Mu Qianji looked at the many onlookers, put his sword away and flew away valiantly, his powerful figure giving those onlookers the urge to worship.

Omi thought about it, it was also true, such a powerful figure, let her be known as a sister to Liona, Xu Mei Qian, Simran and others, how could this be possible, Omi even doubted if he could keep up with her in the future, Omi felt a sense of crisis.