

King of kings 1125–1126

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After more than twenty days, Omi and the others returned to Wangjing City.

After more than twenty days, the Ancient Sacred Brain had been completely absorbed.

Omi felt that the brain really did work a whole lot better than before, and his comprehension of the martial dao had deepened by more than one level, so the concept of the martial dao of 'all changes are the same' was even more clearly visible, and Omi had also comprehended a second martial dao.

"Omi, we've arrived at Wangjing City." Mu Qianji said, right now, with his eyes closed, Omi had been in seclusion on the flying ship for almost twenty days, because, twenty days ago, Omi said that he seemed to be about to comprehend the second martial dao.

Mu Qianji was very shocked at that time, people who could comprehend the two martial dao were very rare, the entire Demon Territory, no matter how old or young, no more than three people had comprehended the second martial dao. Of course, it wasn't that people who comprehended two martial dao were necessarily stronger than one martial dao, it was also what kind of martial dao they comprehended, if it was two rubbish martial dao, it was still not as powerful as someone else's one martial dao.

But Omi was different, Omi's first martial dao 'Ten Thousand Changes is Constant', this was already a very profound martial dao.

Mu Qianji was a bit envious and admired Omi.

I really wanted to know what kind of martial path Omi's second martial path was, whether it was the one he had comprehended himself, or the powerful martial path that was very famous throughout the ages.

Omi opened his eyes.

"So soon, no years of cultivation ah." Omi smiled, Omi felt that only once he closed his eyes, twenty days had passed.

Mu Qianji said, "The more you feel that time has passed so quickly, it means that you are deep in seclusion. Omi, tell me, what's the second martial path you've comprehended?" One second to remember to read the book

Omi laughed, "My second martial path is far more profound than the first, 'All Change is Constant'."

"What exactly is it?"

"Profound martial dao that very few people have comprehended throughout the ages."

Mu Qianji frowned, there were many very famous profound martial dao throughout the ages, more than a dozen, Mu Qianji casually said, "It can't be, no move is better than a move."

"Hahaha, yes, that's right, no move is better than a move."

"No way, this is the most difficult martial path to comprehend ah."

"Hehe, I've already tentatively comprehended it, no move, it's more powerful than any move, because, it beats all moves."

"Wow." Mu Qianji was envious for a moment, what kind of martial thinking was this? Can you fight without a move? Those who didn't comprehend it would never be able to experience it.

Omi and Mu Qianji jumped off the flying ship.

Mu Qianji could tell from the way Omi jumped off the flying ship, Omi was completely different, that random jumping motion felt, full of strokes.

No move is better than a move? Even though every ordinary move is full of moves?

"What are you staring at me for?" Omi smiled and looked at Mu Qianji.

Mu Qianji said, "I feel that even a random movement of yours is filled with a sense of strokes."

"Hahaha, yes, even a move of picking my nose or even wiping my ass is full of moves, and it's still the strongest move, because, no move is the strongest move."

Mu Qianji drew his sword and said, "I want to fight you."

"Good." Omi nodded his head.

"Shoo." A handful of Mu Qianji's

Sword, killing towards Omi.

In the distance, those friends of Omi were confused, "What's going on with them, they're fighting as soon as they come back."

Omi saw Mu Qianji's sword killing and met it without any hesitation.

Omi didn't draw his sword, just a light provocative movement, and in a flash, Mu Qianji's sword had been taken by Omi, surprisingly, so easily.

And in Mu Qianji's opinion, the technique Omi had just used was extremely clever, so clever that it couldn't be any more clever, yet, it looked extremely simple, it was the ultimate in a contradiction.

Omi handed the sword to Mu Qianji and said, "You are no longer my opponent."

Mu Qianji was silly there, unable to believe that before, she and Omi, who were indistinguishable from each other, were now no longer his opponent, and had taken the sword away in one move.

Omi's friends ran up.

"Omi, how did your strength become so much stronger?" Yan Long asked, full of incredulity, how incredible it was to reach a level where Mu Qianji wasn't even an opponent.

"Hahaha, we'll talk about this later, you guys call everyone here to focus, there's something good for you to take."

A surge of disobedience arose within Mu Qianji, she was someone who would not submit to anyone, now that she was not Omi's opponent, she vowed to catch up, she would never be pulled down by Omi, even if that person, was the one she loved the most.

Omi gathered everyone in the main hall and took out the frozen Water Ape Sacred Brain, then took out the brains, the brains had been frozen into ice, Omi told them to eat the brains ice cubes.

"What is this?"

Omi smiled, "The top five wondrous treasures of the world, the Swift Sacred Brain."

"What."

"Eat this, your brains will be much smarter again, the reason why I was able to comprehend that no move is better than a move is related to this Swallowed Sacred Brain. I had a deep understanding of this aspect a long time ago when I performed the Dragon Descending Sword Technique and the God Killing Saber Technique to simplify it, and now, after taking the Swallowed Sacred Brain, I've comprehended it."

"Wow, no wonder you were so crisp and clear when you just fought with Mu Qianji, as if it was a very strong move."

"Oh."

Omi's next step was to be able to create a martial art, and then he would almost step into the Ancestor realm, the Ancestor realm, it was finally coming.

After everyone finished taking the Sacred Brain of the Sword, Omi lived in Wangjing City for another five days, during these five days, he spent one day with each of them, Liona, Xu Mei Qian, Simran, Samira, and Qi Xueyun. After all, after returning to the other world again this time, there was no telling when he would be able to come over again, perhaps a year or two later.

Five days later, Omi and Mu Qianji took a flying ship, taking the Fire Demon Beast and Black Jiao with them to Thousand Mountain Twilight.

Omi stood on the top of Thousand Mountain Gure and said, "In a blink of an eye, it's been almost two months since we came to this world."

"Yes, at that time, the Martial Lord told you to go find him within a month, now it's been two months, how are you going to handle it this time back? Will he think you've escaped?" Mu Qianji said.

"Oh, don't talk about me, your father told you not to leave the Devil's Head Temple, and now that two months have passed and you've escaped privately for so long, will you be alright going back?" Omi asked.

"Don't worry, I'm my father's daughter after all, I won't do anything to me, I really can't, I'll just go to my grandfather."

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"Your grandfather?"

"Yes, the former head of the Demon Sect, that's my grandfather, but he had already stopped asking about the affairs of the world and was focused on cultivating martial arts, after all, at that age, nothing is more important than advancing a level of cultivation."

"Well, let's go, go back."

Omi and Mu Qianji, Fire Demon Beast, and Black Jiao, rushed into the illusory scene of Thousand Mountain Twilight in no time.

Shortly after, the bottomless abyss of the other world, the four of them rushed out.

"Wow, this is the other world." The Fire Demon Beast and Black Jiao sighed for a while.

The refined steel chair they used last time was still hidden behind a rock, and almost no one came here.

Mu Qianji said, "How do we get back now that there are no more flying ships?"

Omi smiled, "The two of us are still in the flying chairs, Little Fire and Little Black, they fly by themselves, their speed, they can't compare to a flying ship, but it's still comparable to a flying machine, it's not much slower than a flying machine."

"Hmm."

Omi and Mu Qianji sat on the stool and used the propulsion of the flying ship to fly up into the sky, Little Fire and Little Black, flying next to each other, their speed, indeed, was not slower than the flying ship. The first website
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In less than half a day, they arrived at the Devil's Head Temple.

However, it was still early in the day.

Mu Qianji said, "You guys should go back first."

"What about you?"

"I don't have to land down from the Magisterium now, I can go to the perimeter and walk back to the main altar."

"Fine."

Mu Qianji chose to land on one of the perimeters of the Devil Sect's General Altar, and Omi and Little Black Little Fire, continued to fly in the sky.

Within a day, they flew to the bottom of the Divine Dragon Sect again.

The Fire Demon Beast said, "Brother Chen, is this the world you live in?"

"Yes, this mountain is my division, the Divine Dragon School."

"How I feel, your world is so small, far from being as big as the other world, the other world, from the Yanhuang Empire, using a flying ship would take half a month to fly to Thousand Mountain Twilight, but here, the flying ship can fly from the Devil's territory to the Divine Dragon Sect in a day." Black Jiao said.

Omi smiled, "This place we are in now is just a small corner of this world, a continent in a huge ocean, I heard that there are other continents across the distant ocean, unfortunately, our world is not easily accessible, so since ancient times, almost no one has been able to successfully cross the vicious ocean to other continents."

"Oh, I see."

"You guys wait here while I head back up the hill and see what's going on."

"Good."

Omi sneaked into the Divine Dragon Mountain to find out what was going on first, because the last time the Martial Master had invited Omi, he had disappeared for two months, and he didn't know if the Martial Master was furious.

Omi came to a back mountain of the Divine Dragon Sect, where Little Sister usually liked to practice martial arts.

Sure enough, Little Sister was practicing martial arts here right now, and, clearly absent-minded.

"Little Senior Sister." Omi shouted in a low voice.

"Who." Little Sister turned around and saw Omi hiding behind a rock.

"Ah, Brother Feng."

; "Brother Wind, where have you been?" Little Sister was busy running over.

"Little Sister, nothing has happened in the Jianghu these two months I've been missing, right?" Omi asked.

"Brother Feng, how could you do that and run away without saying a word."

"Alright, Little Sister, I didn't expect that either. I didn't go to the Martial Lord's banquet, did the Martial Lord say anything?"

Little Sister said, "Brother Feng, you didn't go to the Martial Master's banquet, the Martial Master was furious, and, the Martial Master said that you colluded with the Demon Sect, and now the people of the Jianghu are looking for you to kill them."

"I'm going, how despicable." Omi was furious, in fact Omi had guessed this result, the ally must have thought that he had run away with the 'Ancient Magic Treasure', so it was very likely that he would have to find an excuse to arrest Omi, the best excuse was nothing more than colluding with the Demon Sect.

"What about our division? Didn't suffer anything, did you?"

Little Sister said, "Not yet, but the Martial Forest Alliance Master has asked us, Divine Dragon Sect, to hand you over within two months, otherwise, he'll call a Martial Forest Conference then to denounce our Divine Dragon Sect."

“Shit.”

“Brother Feng, you should hurry to find the Master and hand over the magic treasures to the Master.”

Omi shook his head and said, “No, I can’t go to the palm master.”

“Why?”

“Little Sister, our Master, is not a selfless person, if we give him the magic treasure, he might not be willing to take it out and take it for himself, in that case, the Martial Alliance would be even more unlikely to stop, and at that time, our Divine Dragon Sect would suffer an even greater calamity instead. Currently, I’m probably the only one in this righteous alliance who can keep a normal mind towards this magic treasure.”

“Brother Feng, what do you want?”

“I’ll go to the Martial Master and present the magic treasure with both hands, so that the matter in the Jianghu about me colluding with the Demon Sect will definitely become a misunderstanding.”

“Brother Feng, no.”

Omi smiled, “Little sister, you know what you want to say, and you also feel that this ancient magic treasure is very precious and cannot be given to others, it must be given to the sect to deal with. However, you have to think about it, now in the Jianghu Lake, everyone is hunting for me and looking for me, do you really think that it’s because the Martial Master said that I colluded with the Devil Sect? Wrong, it must be that the other sects have also heard that I have a magic weapon, but they are just going along for the ride and coming to me in the name of colluding with the Demon Sect. So, the rivers and lakes scourge regarding this flying weapon has already happened, and now that I have given the flying weapon to the Martial Alliance Master, all the sects will naturally target the Alliance Master, and no one in our Divine Dragon Sect will care about it, or even if I am really colluding with the Demon Sect or not.”

“But, that magic treasure of yours, it’s so precious, how can you give it to someone else, our master has said that if he finds you, he must give it to the head of our Divine Dragon Sect, so that our head can defeat the Martial Forest Alliance Master and become the new Alliance Master, and our Divine Dragon Sect can also turn over a new leaf and become the leader of the righteousness of the Martial Forest.”

Omi shook his head and said, “Sorry, I still don’t want to follow the palmistress.”

“Why.” Little Sister was very uncomprehending.

Omi was very determined in his heart, because if he gave it to the palace master, then the Divine Dragon School would be caught in a vortex of competition, and the many disciples of the Divine Dragon School would surely encounter many

disasters, all it would do was to benefit the palace master alone. A mere flying machine was simply not worth it, Omi could give the palace master a flying machine for free in another three years, so why rush?

“Alright, I’m off to find the Martial Master and give him my flying machine.”

“You’re crazy.” Little Sister pulled at Omi, unable to understand.