

# King of kings

1799

Omi was stupefied for a long time as he looked at Mo Yuyan in the well. Previously, Omi also suspected that this was a fake trick, but when he saw the appearance of Mo Yuyan's past life in the well, Omi believed that it was true.

Omi raised his head and looked at the smiling Mo Yuyan, inwardly saying, "Is Mo Yuyan's past life really her? Gosh, if it's true, this is too incredible. The first time Mo Yuyan saw me before, she said that she had a special feeling for me."

When Mo Yuyan saw that Omi had been looking at her, she was busy stopping her smile and asked, "Brother, what's wrong with you?"

"Me."

"Haha, you're not taking this seriously, are you?" Mo Yuyan burst out laughing happily.

After laughing, Mo Yuyan consoled, "Brother, didn't the people at the inn say before that it's good to entertain, but if you're serious you'll lose."

"Oh, yes, you lose if you're serious, but I'd rather believe it's true." Omi said as he looked at Mo Yuyan with a somewhat stunned gaze.

Omi looked at Mo Yuyan and felt Mo Yuyan's face change for a while, turning into another face, a face that Omi would never forget.

Omi's eyes flashed across that valiant figure from a number of years ago.

It was in a primitive forest, she said, I liked you, then leaped, the next second, a kitchen knife split her in half.

Omi will never forget that scene to the end of her life, she leapt to save everyone, to save Omi leap of courage. Remember the website . kanshu8 . net

Omi would never forget the words she said when she leapt to her death, that she had liked Omi.

But unfortunately, she could only become a memory of Omi, unable to continue on with him, becoming a regret.

"Brother, what are you thinking about?"

"Brother?"

Mo Yuyan shouted several times before Omi came back to his senses

"Ah, no, it's nothing."

"Brother, you're weird, you've been dazed since you just saw your former self, and you've told me not to take it seriously, and you lose when you do."

"Oh, you're right, don't take it seriously."

"Brother, let's go back, this is five circles of Yew's Imperial City, it doesn't feel very safe, it's better to go back to thirty circles away after all."

"You row, you can go wherever you say." Omi said gently, but of course, Omi had somehow become gentle.

"Ugh." Mo Yuyan felt a bit strange, all of a sudden the tone was so gentle, did she do something wrong?

"Brother, are you really okay?"

"Nothing, what can I do."

"But I get the feeling that you've gotten softer."

"Khan, was I mean to you before?"

"Uh, that's true, well, I was overthinking it, let's go back."

Omi returned to the Thirty Circles Inn, it was also noon, Omi and Mo Yuyan went to the inn's restaurant to eat.

"Brother, you've been back all this way, your spirit is not always right."

"No." Omi shook his head, looking at Mo Yuyan, in terms of appearance alone, it was impossible to overlap completely with her former life, it was a completely different person. Perhaps, the previous life was originally a completely unrelated person.

Omi asked, "Sister, have you ever thought about what if that past life well was real?"

"No. So what if it's real, so what if it's fake."

"And right."

"What about you, brother, if you ask me that? Do you think the way your well is shining is from your previous life?"

"Ah, I... I hadn't even thought about it ah." Omi realized that he hadn't considered his former appearance at all.

"Brother, your former

The world looks handsome too, maybe, you were a sentimental prince in your previous life."

"Oh, who knows, who cares what kind of a prince he was, he has nothing to do with me now," Omi said.

"Hehe, that's, so stop thinking about it and eat."

"Hmph, eat."

After eating, Omi and Mo Yuyan returned to their room, Omi took the initiative to come to Mo Yuyan's room, before Omi didn't take the initiative to go to the room where she slept, perhaps because of the way he saw her in her previous life, Omi couldn't help but add in his feelings for her former life.

This added in still, I guess for Tang Huan, the feelings weren't even that deep, after all, this was a woman who had died for him.

"Brother, why are you looking at me like that? You don't have any special thoughts about me, do you?" Mo Yuyan looked at Omi and asked, remembering that Omi had said before that he wanted to sleep with her, and couldn't help but think about it more.

"Oh, you're so imaginative. Alright, sister, I have a big gift for you."

"Uh, what big gift?"

"You sit down."

"Oh."

Mo Yuyan sat down.

Omi took out some Seventh Grade Spirit Stones.

"Ah, so many Seventh Grade Spirit Stones."

Omi said, "Brother, you?"

"Sister, don't say anything, you go into a state of refining spirit stones, and we'll talk about it when it's over."

"This."

"Obey."

"Oh."

Omi began to help Mo Yuyan refine the spirit stones.

Omi didn't take out as many spirit stones as he needed in one go, for fear that the spirit stones would be too thick to attract attention.

Omi was filled with sourness, all he could see was that valiant figure, Omi said bitterly inside, "Wei Sakura, in my previous life, I couldn't help you, in this life, I can finally help you."

Although Omi couldn't be sure if this was true or not, but Omi couldn't care less, let's pretend that Mo Yuyan was really the reincarnation of Wei Sakura.

In her previous life, she was Princess Wei Sakura of the Liuli Kingdom, in this life, she reincarnated to become the eldest princess of the Moji Dynasty, she was a princess in both lifetimes, and she also reincarnated to the spirit world, it seems that good people really do have good rewards, and she still has an honorable status after her reincarnation.

Previously, Omi heard the people at the inn say that he was a cat in his previous life, Omi believed that those wicked people, presumably, reincarnated as an animal.

A whole day passed.

Mo Yuyan went from the Combination Stage, directly soaring to the first stage of the Mahayana Stage.

"Ah, gosh." Mo Yuyan's entire body was dumbfounded as she felt the change in herself and looked at Omi incredulously.

"Brother." Mo Yuyan's mouth knotted as she called out to Omi.

Omi smiled, "This is the great gift I gave you."

Mo Yuyan shed tears and said gratefully, "Brother, for me to meet you this year is definitely a blessing that I have cultivated in my previous life."

Omi was startled, "A blessing cultivated in a past life?"

"Mmhmm, if it wasn't for the blessings I had cultivated in my previous life, how could I have met you, maybe I would have been defiled by the Yew Yang Heaven, let alone still now." Mo Yuyan couldn't describe her feelings at this moment.

Omi smiled, Omi's heart was also bitter.

In a previous life, Wei Sakura had died for Omi, so was it really a blessing to meet again in this life? Could it be that it's all in the hand of God? Everything that seems random in this world is, in fact, connected by cause and effect?

Omi didn't understand, Omi only knew that he would never let the reincarnation of Wei Sakura suffer a little bit of harm again, and the regrets of the former Wei Sakura, he would definitely make up for in this life.