

King of kings 1109–1110

1109

Omi swooshed and flew away, the speed was appallingly fast.

Omi cool don't want, adaptive to maintain distance, what a good configuration ah, really thank the scientists of the other world, technology, in the other world between the strong, there is no advantage, but in this world, that is really like a divine weapon ah.

Omi arrived at the Eighteenth Mansion where Mo Ming Dao was located in no time.

The eighteenth residence was also very large, and there were many disciples and strong people, Omi sensed at once that there were at least four or five Zongshi realms inside the eighteenth residence, spread out all over the place.

Omi walked straight in, the door was open with no gatekeeper at all, as only the devil's own people could be here.

After entering, Omi ran into a disciple right away, Omi asked, "Where is Mo Ming Dao?"

"Uh, in there, who are you?"

"I'm here to assassinate his Wind Lightning." Omi said straightforwardly.

That disciple was stunned there, what was the situation?

Omi flew on the roof and shouted, "Mowgli, Mowgli, Mowgli."

At that moment, a man not far away answered, "Who is calling me?" Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

Omi instantly locked onto that person as Mo Ming Dao.

But at that moment, shouts came from mid-air in the distance, "Stop him, he's an assassin, stop him." This body shout alerted the Zongshi realm powerhouses from all over the eighteenth house, and four or five Zongshi realm powerhouses rushed out of the roof with a clamor.

At this moment, Omi immediately rushed towards Mo Ming Dao.

No matter what, let's slaughter Mo Ming Dao first.

Mo Ming Dao reacted promptly and wanted to run.

Unfortunately, where could he run from the flying machine, almost in the blink of an eye, before his legs even took a step, Omi had already grabbed his neck and lifted him into the sky.

“Let him go.” At this moment, there were several roars from several Zongshi realm powerhouses.

Omi was standing in mid-air with Mo Ming Dao mentioned, and he was already surrounded by several Ancestor Realms.

However, Omi didn't feel afraid at all, his adaption to keep his distance wasn't afraid of the other side's crowd.

“Master, Uncle, save me.” Omi shouted from the Mo Ming Dao he was carrying in his hand.

This Mo Ming Dao, estimated to be only eighteen or nineteen years old, was indeed quite talented, having already achieved innate perfection, I guess Omi was at this level in the beginning, Omi really wanted to take his talent and stuff it out to his brothers.

“I told you to let go of him.” Not far away, a Zongshi realm man roared, must be Mo Ming Dao's master, at the same time, the rest of the Zongshi realm all locked their killing auras on Omi.

Omi laughed, “Excuse me, I am ordered by the Righteousness Alliance to come and kill the five geniuses of the Devil Sect, this is the last one, after killing my mission will be complete.”

“Hmph, do you think you can escape from me today?” A Ancestor Realm on his side said disdainfully.

Under normal circumstances, Omi would definitely have a death sentence, not to mention so many Zongshi realms, one would be enough to kill Omi without a funeral.

But unfortunately, the flying machine allowed Omi to have unlimited possibilities.

Omi said, “Yes? Let's try it then.”

At this moment, four or five clansmen realms attacked Omi at the same time, and, one of the clansmen realms suddenly threw a long spear in his hand, throwing it at Omi, the speed of the spear was very fast.

However, Omi's

The flying machine was even faster, as soon as the spear approached the ten meter range, the huge propulsion of the flying machine propelled Omi into the sky.

The attacks of four or five Zongshi realm powerhouses naturally lost their targets.

In the sky, Omi laughed out loud and squeezed his palm, killing Mo Ming Dao at once.

"Ah." The four or five Zongshi realm powerhouses below all looked up in horror, they thought it was enough to crush Omi into dregs, but as a result, Omi suddenly disappeared, and only when they heard the laughter did they realize that he had flown into the sky overhead. They were all stunned, what kind of martial art was this? To be able to move so fast? The most important thing was not only the speed of movement, but also the speed of reaction, and most importantly, it was simply impossible for Omi to be able to move freely under the pressure of four or five Ancestor Realm powerhouses. If it were anyone else, the moment they were oppressed by the mighty pressure of the strongmen, their movements would immediately slow down by an unknown number of beats.

How did they know that Omi's flying machine wasn't a human being, who cares about your strongman pressure, it was running on energy.

Omi said, "Mo Ming Dao is dead, my last mission is complete, alright, Mo Ming Dao is the corpse returned to you." Saying it, Omi threw Mo Ming Dao's corpse down.

"No." Mo Ming Dao's master hissed, watching Mo Ming Dao's corpse float down from the sky.

The clansmen with red eyes continued to fly up into the sky, chasing after Omi.

However, Omi blinked and didn't go into the clouds, with them chasing after him? They couldn't even fly that high if they were allowed to fly, so they could only land in a rage.

Omi didn't fly away and landed in another part of the Demon Sect's head office, like a meteor, he instantly landed inside a certain mansion.

Omi had already observed well in the sky, this should be the back garden of the Devil's General Mansion, and Mu Qianji should be in this area.

Omi ran into a maid and asked, "Where is the princess?"

That girl said, "This way to the back, about a kilometer away, is the princess's residence."

"Good." Omi walked away, of course, Omi was using mesmerism, this was for unnecessary trouble.

Omi soon found Mu Qianji's residence, a modest garden with a small attic.

Right now, Mu Qianji was practicing martial arts in front of the attic, but she was always distracted.

Finally, Mu Qianji put his sword away and said, "Why is it that there hasn't been any news for half a year? Did he really get killed by my father in secret?"

"Ahhhh, annoying, what's wrong with him." Mu Qianji shouted in distress, after half a year, there was not even half a word from Wind Lightning, not seeing her infiltrate the Demon Sect's General Altar or her activities elsewhere, Mu Qianji was living in boredom every day.

Just at this time, a voice came from the fence, "My good sister, what are you bothering about? Is it because you're thinking of little minister la."

Mu Qianji turned her head, only to see Omi lying on the wall, smiling at her.

"Ah." Mu Qianji was stunned, it was hard to believe that happiness would suddenly descend, the Omi at the moment was very similar to the other world but much more handsome, it was the same wind and light clouds as in this world, which Mu Qianji had expected.

"Tang, Omi?" Mu Qianji stayed there, tears coming to his eyes.

"Qianji, I miss you so much." Omi pounced on Mu Qianji and held her so tightly that Mu Qianji's body was almost flattened in Omi's embrace, especially that chest.

"Mmmmmmm, me too." Mu Qianji whimpered.

The two of them embraced each other tightly.

1110

After a long time, Omi and Mu Qianji separated from each other.

Mu Qianji stroked Omi's face in surprise and looked at Omi without blinking an eye.

Omi also looked at Mu Qianji without blinking.

It seemed that there were many things he wanted to say, but he didn't know where to start.

"Touch it again, and you'll be rubbing the skin off my face."

"Pfft." Mu Qianji laughed and lovingly glared at Omi.

"Qianji, it's so good to see you again." Omi also touched Mu Qianji's collagen-filled face and said.

"Don't you hate me?"

"Hate you for what?"

"I was on the other side, killing so many of your friends, and women. You were all going to kill me then to pay for it, and why, at the last moment, you took the fatal arrow for me in the mechanism lock."

"Because, until the moment I really had to lose you, I didn't know that I couldn't lose you." One second to remember to read the book

"What about them? You're not afraid of them crying out in the nine springs."

Omi smiled, "Truth be told, they didn't die, I just returned from that world. Half a year ago, after I killed the Ghost Eye Man, I went to look for a passage to another world, and it turns out that the Bottomless Abyss is the passage to another world, and jumping down is the Thousand Mountain Tomb."

"What." Mu Qianji was shocked.

"The Bottomless Abyss jumping down is the Thousand Mountain Tomb?"

"Yes, I've been living in that one world for six months."

"No wonder you haven't heard anything, you've traveled to the other world. You just said that they didn't die, what's going on?"

"For what reason I don't know, but anyway, after you enter the demon, you kill them with the Burial Moon Sword, they go into a fake death state, and when they wake up a few months later, they find that their talents and such have increased by more than ten times, and they're also much, much younger, and everyone looks like they're twenty years old."

"Ah."

"They're all very grateful to you, even though it wasn't your intention, but it was an indirect way of giving them such a big change."

"My Burial Moon Sword, is it really that amazing?" Mu Qianji panicked and picked up her sword, the appearance of it was ordinary, it didn't look very special.

Omi frowned, "What? You yourself don't even know what's so magical about the Burial Moon Sword?"

"I don't know, all I know is that I was possessed at first because the Burial Moon Sword would always affect my emotions, and then when I regained my clarity, the

Burial Moon Sword connected with my heart, so I should be very strong now, and the Burial Moon Sword is like my mind. As for the rest, I really don't know, and I don't feel any change myself."

"That's strange, by all accounts, you're the one who's changed the most."

"It could be that I unintentionally inspired the Burial Moon Sword to potentially be something."

"It's possible, then you study it properly."

"Good. By the way, why do you keep carrying a satchel?"

"Hey, this isn't a satchel, this is a flying machine. This flying machine can instantly emit a catapult speed of 1500 kilometers per hour, so I'm carrying it on my back and I'm very fast. Sorry, I just killed Mo Ming Dao and Red Scorpion right under the noses of several of your Demon Sect's clansmen."

"What." Mu Qianji was shocked, because these two descendants were indeed very genius characters, and were the focus of the Demon Sect's cultivation.

/> "Qianji, you shouldn't be holding a grudge against me for this." Omi asked.

Mu Qianji looked at Omi and asked, "If, I killed the geniuses of your Righteous Alliance, would you hold a grudge against me?"

"No, because, you've already surpassed everything in my heart, you're my wife."

Mu Qianji blushed and said angrily, "Who is your wife, shame on you."

"Hahaha." Omi picked up Mu Qianji, turned in place for several laps, Mu Qianji's body is really tactile, Omi hugged a little feel a little bit that what stupid.

"Alright, put me down first."

"Not put me down, unless you say it's my wife."

"Geez, stop it." Mu Qianji said shyly.

"I won't put me down until you say so."

"Alright, alright, I'm afraid of you, I'm your wife, it's always alright."

Only then did Omi put Mu Qianji down, and Mu Qianji stared lovingly at Omi.

"You killed Red Scorpion and Mo Ming Dao, and now you're still looking for me if you don't run away." Mu Qianji said a bit nervously.

"Che, my flying machine isn't just a name, even the Demon Lord may not be able to catch me."

Mu Qianji was busy saying, "omi, promise me that you will never make an enemy of my father, okay?" Mu Qianji looked like she was in a dilemma, she could care less about other people, but father, he was the closest relative ah.

"Qianji, it's your father who wants to make an enemy of me ah, in fact, I'm already sick of this rivers and lakes, what decent sects, what demons. However, I simply cannot change this Jianghu with me."

"Well, me too, I didn't understand before, I thought that you decent people, everyone can be killed, but then I went to the other world, I gradually understood that there is no such thing as a decent demon, only the human heart. Unfortunately, I can't change anyone in this world, omi, I'm very afraid that one day, you will be a life and death enemy of my father, I don't know what to do." Mu Qianji said fearfully.

Omi held Mu Qianji's hand and said, "Don't worry, I won't let you be embarrassed, just like my master and aunt, I also don't want you to be life and death enemies with them one day."

"I won't, even if I die, I won't hurt your loved ones again, I've already hurt them once." Mu Qianji assured.

"Mm." Omi looked at Mu Qianzhi gratefully.

"But, this river and lake is no longer ours to change, we can't go it alone, what should we do?" Mu Qianji asked.

"Things have come to this, we can only take one step at a time, you hold on to your Burial Moon Sword and study it to find out what's potentially in it, then, we'll also make good use of it, maybe we can change as a result. That way, our talent and strength will increase, and when we're strong, no one can do anything about us, no matter if we're good or evil. Together, we'll be free and proud of the world."

"Mhmm."

"Alright, then, it's time for me to go, even though I brought my flying machine with me, but this thing, after all, is a machine, just like a flying ship, the slightest damage and it's scrapped."

"But, I, I, I." Mu Qianji looked like he was having a hard time parting with it.

Omi, seeing this, moved within, and with a pull of his hand, he pulled Mu Qianji into his arms, Mu Qianji was about to speak, Omi suddenly kissed Mu Qianji.

Mu Qianji's phoenix eyes, the whole person stayed there, the first kiss by Omi kissed, feeling numb lips, but she allowed Omi nibbled her red lips, and, the body came from a strange feeling.