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Omi snorted, "Master Yang, the one I kicked was Song Dingtian, where did I act rashly."

"Wind Lightning, Song Dingtian has committed a crime, but before he was disposed of by the assistant professor, he was still the head of the school, not to mention you, even we don't have the right to beat him, you're a junior disciple, what is this if you're not being insolent? Besides, you're still a disciple who was expelled from the master?"

Another uncle said, "That's right, Wind Lightning, you're overstepping your authority, you can listen in from the sidelines, but you have no right to interfere in matters within the Divine Dragon Sect."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed and kicked Song Dingtian in the face again, saying, "I'm about to kick, how about it."

"You."

"You."

Everyone was furious, but no one dared to do anything, but Wind Lightning had killed the Liang Shan Sect's ally, and although he was only in the early stages of his current realm, God knows if he would suddenly perform that powerful technique of his out of nowhere.

Omi grabbed Song Dingtian and said, "Song Dingtian, you heck."

"Pah." Omi slapped Song Dingtian with a left slap and a right slap.

Honestly, those uncles in the palace couldn't bear to see it, Feng Qingyun slapped too hard, the point was that Feng Qingyun was just a junior, too devoid of rules and manners, even a captive shouldn't be treated this way, not to mention that Song Dingtian was still the head of the sect now.

"That's enough, Wind Lightning, that's enough." At this time, a senior uncle who was after all older roared out. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi stopped fanning Song Dingtian, looked at that gray-haired uncle and grunted, "Are you interesting, uncle Bai? Come, come out then, I won't fight Song Dingtian anymore, I'll see how many moves you can go through with me, I'll see how many moves I can go through with my Spike Ally's strength."

"You." Master Bai's teeth itched with anger, was Omi angry with him? Even the ally was spiked, how many more moves could he get through?

"If you don't dare, then don't talk nonsense."

Omi stepped on Song Dingtian's head, stomped him on the ground and said, "Song Dingtian, you tossed my teacher's wife like this, harmed my master, and now life and death are still unknown, and almost killed my teacher's wife, no, already killed my teacher's wife, if we hadn't saved her, my teacher's wife would be dead, if you're not rebelled today, I, Wind Lightning, rebelled against you for a capital crime."

Song Dingtian roared, "Wind Lightning, let go of your dog's foot."

"Yoho, dog feet? You're still in the fucking mood to curse." Omi gave a fierce kick to the wind and lightly kicked at the mouth.

There was a loud sound, and Song Dingtian's mouth was full of blood as his teeth flew everywhere. The people around the palace who saw this couldn't help but frown, this Song Dingtian, it was bad to mess with anyone, to mess with Wind Lightning Cloud.

"Ahhhh." Song Dingtian roared in pain.

"Stop." At this moment, an old man's voice came from the entrance.

When everyone looked, it was the teacher's assistant, Uncle Temple Yan, and of course, Omi called him Teacher Gong.

"Pay your respects to Uncle Temple Yan."

"Paying homage to Master Temple Yan." Omi also worshiped, a strong man at the complete level of the Sect Master Realm, Omi didn't dare to be arrogant, in case Omi couldn't even win by displaying Life Blood Hidden, then it would be a break, it was better to worship.

Temple Yan walked into the main hall, looked at Song Dingtian who was in a miserable state and asked, "Who fought this?"

Omi immediately said, "Master Temple Yan, I was the one who hit him."

Temple Yan's eyes jumped, and in the next second, with a slap, he slapped Omi's face, and Omi whirled and bounced off, crashing down against his master.

"My grass." Omi got up from the ground and cursed angrily.

He was actually slapped by Shigong, and Omi didn't react in the slightest.

Omi's heart was so angry that ten thousand straw horses flew by.

It was not surprising that Omi was slapped when he didn't even have the time to react in front of a complete master level powerhouse.

However, the other uncles and teachers in the main hall were very happy to see Omi being slapped by the assistant professor, as they all felt just now that Omi had been too reckless in beating Song Dingtian by his subordinates. Although Song Dingtian was wearing a sin, it should be known that they were in the same generation as Song Dingtian, and Omi slapping Song Dingtian also indirectly made them feel disrespected as well.

"Paralyzed." Omi wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and glared at the Temple Yan.

After slapping Omi, Temple Yan didn't look at Omi and turned around to walk to the top of the main hall and sit on the highest chair in the main hall of deliberation.

Temple Stern said, "Everyone, who will tell us what crime Song Dingtian has committed."

Omi immediately gave a wink to Uncle Youushi.

Uncle You went out and said, "Reporting to Temple Yan, Song Dingtian he imprisoned Yan Xinyi, fortunately, Wind Lightning was smart enough to guess it and saved Yan Xinyi's life by going to the underground dungeon in time to rescue her."

Temple Yan asked, "So, then, Yan Xinyi didn't die."

"Yes, Yan Xinyi didn't die."

"Since he didn't die, then who tied him up?"

"Uh." You Hao Yun was stunned.

When Omi saw the attitude of the Temple Sovereign, he suddenly felt that the situation didn't seem too good.

In Omi's eyes, Song Dingtian's death was inevitable, but not necessarily in the eyes of others.

Temple Yan asked, "Song Dingtian is the strongest and most talented of your disciples, the head of the sect that we have elected to manage the sect, even if he has committed a crime, he shouldn't be chained to a pipa bone and tied up and treated like a death row prisoner, untie him at once."

Omi immediately said, "Wait, Master Temple Yan, I'm afraid this is not good."

“Wind Lightning, this is a matter within the Divine Dragon Sect, and it’s a high level matter, even if you have returned to the Divine Dragon Sect, it’s not the turn of your lower level disciples to interfere in high level matters.”

Omi snorted, “Grand Master, what Song Dingtian hurt was my Master, and my teacher’s wife, and you say I can’t interfere?”

“What happened to your master was an accident, and Song Dingtian didn’t know it would happen, besides, there’s no definite news that he’s dead. And your master-mother, she’s still alive now.”

“It’s ridiculous, my teacher’s wife has been imprisoned for a year, and what kind of torture she’s been subjected to, and you’ve ignored it.”

“Don’t worry, the Divine Dragon Sect has always been fair and strict, it won’t let any prisoner off, and regarding Song Dingtian’s imprisonment of Yan Xingyi, there will definitely be an explanation for everyone.”

“Bullshit explanation, if you want an explanation, cut off Song Dingtian’s head.” Omi said with a roar.

Temple Yan Master frowned and said, “Wind Lightning, it’s not your turn to be rude here, if you make trouble again, don’t blame me for slapping you again.”

“You.” Omi was furious.

However, for this matter to start Life Blood Hidden, this is not worth it at all, not to mention, it is not yet known whether the strength can beat the Zongshi Realm Perfection after starting Life Blood Hidden, in case it can’t beat the Zongshi Perfection, wouldn’t it be a hundred times better, more importantly, Life Blood Hidden is only a few tens of seconds, using a few tens of seconds to save your life to fight a strong Zongshi Perfection, how silly is this, an evenly matched battle, less than a few minutes to a few tens of minutes, what can a few tens of seconds top.

Omi no longer spoke, but wanted to see what the Temple Sovereign, what he wanted to do with Song Dingtian.

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The temple said, “Song Dingtian privately imprisoned his younger brother’s wife, but miss the other side did not happen any great harm, and the Divine Dragon School must not be without a head, so, special punishment Song Dingtian face the wall for three years, good introspection, face the wall these three years, the head of the position we have a yellow oriole Qi in place.”

There was a whisper in the hall, no one said it was unfair or fair, everyone seemed to be just discussing it or expecting it, not much surprised.

And yet Omi was fucking upset.

"I object, I object." Omi shouted.

"Wind Lightning, what are you objecting to?"

"Song Dingtian imprisoned my teacher's wife, persecuted my master, and tried to kill us in the Heavenly Prison, and you damn well punished him for facing the wall for three years, and you didn't even cancel the position of Head Master, is there anything more cost effective in this world?"

"Then in your opinion, how should Song Dingtian be punished?" Temple Yan asked.

Omi said, "Execute him."

"Heh." Temple Stern gave a cold laugh.

"Even if you don't execute him, then you should at least cripple his martial arts, destroy his meridians, and hold him in the Heavenly Prison for another twenty years."

"Wind Lightning, there is no business for you here, you go down." Temple Yan said, missing hearing no more. A second to remember to read the book

"What? Does the Temple Sovereign think I'm bad advice? Is it too serious?" Omi raged.

"Hmph, Wind Lightning, Song Dingtian has not endangered the sect's safety enough to be so heavily punished. He is a future assistant to the sect, and he will be expected to lead the Divine Dragon Sect in the future, how can you just scrap him."

"I see, you guys are not planning to punish Song Dingtian at all, yeah, my Master and Senior Teacher's wife combined are not as important as a single Song Dingtian, okay, I understand. Since that's the case, then, you guys can deal with him as you like, one day, I will seek revenge on Song Dingtian in my own way, just wait for me."

"Wind Lightning, you stop right there." Temple Yan shouted.

"What? Yes?"

"Wind Lightning, I advise you to let go of your hatred, you shouldn't have hatred with the Divine Dragon Sect, it's not good for you."

"Whether it's beneficial or not, we'll know later, today you disregard my face for Song Dingtian, and don't expect me to give you face one day."

"Hmph, speaking as if you will be powerful in the future." Temple Yan sneered.

"Then we'll see."

"Wait," the Temple Stern shouted again.

"Have a fart." Omi said.

"Windy, you're so rude to me, do you believe I could shoot you right now? I know that you seem to have some kind of technique that sacrifices heavily and makes your strength surge instantly, but even if you use that martial art, you may not win me over, and if you are so rude to me again, don't blame me for being rude."

Omi clenched both fists.

"Also, take away the flying treasure you gave to You Haoyun."

"What?" In the main hall, You Hao Yun was shocked.

Omi was also a bit incredulous, and thought that this flying magic treasure would even be wanted by his teacher's assistant, but unexpectedly, he let him take it away as if he was very disdainful.

You Haoyun was busy saying, "Uncle Miao Yan, don't." Where would You Haoyun be willing to give the flying device back to Omi, even if Omi wanted it back, he said nothing.

"I'll let you give it back to him, so you give it back to him. You Haoyun, you at least have great potential in the Divine Dragon Sect.

Man, now that you've fallen so far, what can you do with a flying machine? It's nothing more than making you faster and stronger, but you have to understand that it's not like your martial arts skills have really improved, if you still want to continue to go further, you'd better put an end to these kinds of things, it will make you regress."

"But, this flying magic treasure is really good, I have him, I've beaten Song Dingtian." You Haoyun said unwillingly.

"Hmph, your true strength can't beat Song Dingtian, so why deceive yourself." After saying that, Temple Yan's figure moved and appeared in front of You Haoyun in the blink of an eye, private the flying machine on his back, then tossed it to Omi and said, "Take back your things and don't give it to any disciple of the Divine Dragon School in the future, otherwise, expel him from the master."

Omi took the flying device and walked away, You Haoyun had a black face and was very depressed.

Temple Yan said to everyone in the main hall, "I hope you all understand that our main goal now is to cultivate to a higher level of martial arts to go, only when we cultivate to a stronger martial arts realm will we be truly strong, don't rely on any external objects."

"Yes, Uncle."

The next day, Omi's teacher's wife woke up, her spirit immediately better.

"Shisun, you're awake."

"Windy."

Sitting in front of the window, Omi looked at his teacher's wife and said, "Disciple is here, what is your teacher's wife's order."

"Hasn't your master heard anything yet?"

"No."

Sensei lowered her head sadly.

"Don't worry, I'm sure Shisun will be fine."

The teacher's wife asked, "How is Song Dingtian now?What did the Master do with him?"

Omi shook his fist and said, "Yesterday, the Temple Sovereign came out to preside over the meeting and merely punished Song Dingtian to face the wall for three years."

The teacher's wife clenched her teeth, "The Divine Dragon Sect is even treating us like this."

"Shisun, I heard that Song Dingtian's master, one of the assistants, is a strong and complete master, with him here, how could he punish Song Dingtian."

Yan Xinyi nodded, "Song Dingtian's master's name is Zhu Yong, he is one of the Divine Dragon Sect's Ancestor Perfection, just that, this is all but expected, with Zhu Yong here, it's impossible for the Divine Dragon Sect to really do anything to Song Dingtian, the only thing to blame is that your master's own master died early.Otherwise, you wouldn't be bullied today."

Omi took a cloth towel and wiped his master's tears, saying, "Don't worry, Master, disciple will one day let them understand what bullying is.It's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years."

Yan Xinyi looked at Omi with relief and said, "Good, you brothers and sisters, you must make me your master fight for your anger."

"Of course, Shisun, since you've already woken up, let's prepare to depart tomorrow."

"Depart?Where to?"

“Madam, I’ve set up a sect of my own, called the Endless Gate, and I’ve already told my brothers and sisters that they’re all willing to come with me to the Endless Gate and don’t want to stay in the Divine Dragon Sect. The Divine Dragon Sect bullies us, there’s no point in staying any longer.”

Yan Xin Yi said in shock, “You’ve set up your own sect? This isn’t a joke ah.”

“Of course it’s not a joke, I’m serious, I created my own martial art, called the Endless Technique, which far surpasses the Descending Dragon Sword Technique of the founding ancestor of the Divine Dragon School back then, so I believe that my Endless Gate will definitely flourish in the future.”

“However, there’s no land in this Jianghu for you to build your own gate, so where do you establish your sect?”