

# King of kings 1186–1190

1186

“Well, it looks hard.”

“How do you know it’s hard if you don’t do it.”

A few days later, Omi had figured out the general situation of this Green Yong City.

Huang Ming was one of the overlords of Qing Yong City, and rarely interacted with other overlords, while Qing Yong City’s lord, Hei Crow, was a very power-hungry person who didn’t allow anyone from his city to disrespect him in any way, even if it was in private.

Omi took out a plan book and said, “Master, we will first find a way to create some separation between the Hei Crow and Huang Ming, the Hei Crow City Lord won’t allow anyone to be displeased with him in private, so let’s pass on a painting that Huang Ming has hidden in his house, it shows a black crow, being held by a male eagle, implying disrespect to the Hei Crow City Lord. I’ve already painted this painting and it’s of a fairly high standard, I just need to think of a way to hang it in Huang Ming’s mansion.”

The teacher’s wife said, “But others may not believe in such things, it’s too childish.”

“Whether it’s childish or not, our goal is to make the Black Crow City Lord alienate Huang Ming, and later, step by step, we’ll gradually lower Huang Ming’s image in the eyes of the Black Crow City Lord, and I’m sure that in the end, we’ll be able to destroy Huang Ming with the help of the Black Crow City Lord. Then, let’s go find Big Brother and the others, we’ll suspend our mission, and also in this world, join some mercenary groups and practice our skills.”

“Good.” The teacher’s wife was busy nodding her head.

Omi disguised himself as a servant and blended into Huang Ming’s mansion.

He then hung the painting he had specially painted in one of the main halls of Huang Ming’s mansion, but of course, there were some other paintings in the main hall.

The people of this world focused on martial arts, so they didn’t pay much attention to these things like paintings and calligraphy, they were just decorative, and the people in Huang Ming’s mansion wouldn’t usually notice. First URL

m . kanshu8.net

After that, Omi then spent money to send this news into the city lord's house.

A few days later, the city lord's grandson said, "Grandpa, I heard some news in the house these past few days, I don't know if I should tell grandpa."

"Black Sheep, what's the matter, tell me."

"Grandpa, somehow in the past few days, some servants in the house are spreading a news that Huang Ming is disrespecting you."

"Huang Ming?"

"It's our Green Yong City's overlord, Huang Ming."

"Does this kid dare?"

"Grandpa, the servants of the mansion said that Huang Ming bought a painting a few days ago, the painting is, a male eagle with a black raven caught in its talons, Grandpa, your name is Black Crow, why did Huang Ming buy this painting? Is this an allusion to him being an eagle that will catch you someday in the future? That's what the servants in the house have been spreading these days."

The Black Crow City Lord frowned.

"Really?"

"It shouldn't be an empty cave."

"Huang Ming really dares?" The Black Crow City Lord was a bit skeptical and said.

"Grandpa, no one would normally pay attention to a painting, Huang Ming probably thought that no one would think anything of it, after all, the painting is too useless a thing, it's just decoration, the reason why Huang Ming bought the painting was probably to motivate himself."

The city lord snorted, "You and I will go to Huang Ming's house, I would like to see if he really has this kind of painting at home."

Thus, the Black Crow City Lord immediately went to Huang Ming's house.

Huang Ming had no idea what was going on, who had nothing to do with paying attention to a painting, there were no famous paintings in this world, because this world advocated martial arts, the painter was a worthless thing, and most people had no research on paintings.

"See City Lord, I don't know what the Lord of the City has come to my residence to teach me." Huang Ming was busy flying out to greet him.

The Black Crow City Lord smiled, "Huang Ming, don't be nervous, I'm just here to take a look at your residence, this new residence of yours, I haven't even visited it since it was built."

Although Huang Ming didn't understand why the City Lord had suddenly come to visit his home, he couldn't refuse.

"City Lord, please."

Huang Ming then took the city lord on a tour of his house.

Finally, in a large hall, he saw many decorative paintings hanging.

The city lord saw one of them at once, a painting of a male eagle grasping a black raven.

The lord was furious that it was real.

However, the city lord did not immediately become angry and smiled, "Huang Ming, these paintings, you bought them, they are quite meaningful."

"Back to the city lord, the paintings were bought by the steward, however, every painting has been seen by my eyes." Huang Ming didn't realize anything, for a moment, who the hell would think there, these paintings actually he himself didn't know what what what.

The city lord suddenly pointed at one of the paintings and asked, "What is the meaning of this painting?"

Huang Ming looked at the painting and analyzed it, "This painting depicts a male eagle with a black raven caught in its talons, ah." It was only when he said 'black raven' that Huang Ming came to an abrupt halt, his entire body staying there, only then did he realize something.

Huang Ming turned around, and sure enough, the city lord was beaming with anger.

Huang Ming broke out in a cold sweat and said, "City Lord, it's not what you think."

The Black Crow City Lord sneered and said, "You've explained it so clearly yourself, what is it that isn't like that?"

"City Lord, you have to believe me, I didn't mean that."

"Huang Ming, if I hadn't come to visit your new mansion today, I wouldn't have known, your ambition ah, really didn't make me wrong, you do have great ambition, perhaps, you really can catch me, a black crow, like this eagle in the future."

"City Lord forgive me, I really don't."

"Hmph." The Black Crow City Lord snorted coldly and flew away.

Huang Ming was so depressed that he shouted, "Butler, come out here."

Soon after, the butler came.

"Master, what is it?"

"What's up with the painting?" Huang Ming pointed at the black raven painting and asked.

"This, this painting, when was it put up, why don't I know? Weird."

"Bang." Huang Ming slapped the butler to death, showing the anger within him.

Just now, the City Master asked him if he bought these paintings, Huang Ming thought that the City Master was praising him for his discernment, so, he said that every painting had been seen by him, who knew, it was even worse.

Huang Ming's eyebrows furrowed as he secretly thought, then he called one of his men over and ordered, "Ah Qiang, go to the City Lord's residence and deliver a message that I have killed the steward who bought the paintings in anger."

"Yes, brother, will the city lord be angry?"

"Anger wants to be sure, but right now I want him to know that the butler bought the painting, so try to remedy that."

"Good."

A few days later.

"Good news, Sensei."

"What good news?"

"Haha, the Black Crow painting we set up last time has worked, although the Black Crow City Lord didn't do anything to Huang Ming, he has become angry and his impression of Huang Ming has fallen dramatically, Huang Ming is now remedying the situation by killing his steward and deliberately sending a message to the City Lord's Palace, haha."

1187

"Windy, you're amazing." Sensei praised, at first Sensei thought that it wouldn't work at all, but it did.

"What about the next step?"The teacher asked.

Omi smiled, "Huang Ming is one of the overlords in this Green Yong City, I'm sure he has conflicts with some of them, our next plan is to inspire Huang Ming to have conflicts with other overlords."

After Omi's re-investigation, he discovered that Huang Ming had always had a grudge and a bad relationship with an overlord named 'Sun Xiao' in Green Yong City.

Omi immediately started with this Sun Xiao.

"Feng'er, how do we inspire Huang Ming's conflict with Sun Xiao?"

"Haha, this is simple."Omi laughed, and said immediately, "Let's go to the Black Crow City Lord's Mansion, as well as Sun Xiao's Mansion, and distribute a little news respectively, the news is: Huang Ming went around telling people that it was that villain Sun Xiao who got the Black Crow painting, and then deliberately framed Huang Ming."

The teacher's wife smiled, "Wow, in that case, Sun Xiao and Huang Ming were not on good terms, Sun Xiao must have been very angry when he saw Huang Ming framing him, and then, their conflict was triggered."

"Yes."

"Feng'er, you really have too many bad ideas."

"Hehe, Master Teacher, now I believe that you can use your brain to kill people, let's go, let's go spread the gossip." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Mm."

Omi and Shiniang went out to the City Lord's Mansion and Sun Xiao's Mansion respectively.

Omi only needed to pretend to be a passerby and then tell the servants in the City Lord's and Sun Xiao's mansions about this tidbit, after that, it would naturally spread, and if you were unsure, you could distribute it to a few more people, in short, it was a no-difficulty task.

One day day, at the City Lord's Mansion.

"Grandpa, there's another gossip coming from our residence."The grandson of the Black Crow City Lord said.

"What is it again?"

“Grandpa, the servant of the house said that Huang Ming threatened that the painting in the house was made by Sun Xiao, and that Sun Xiao intentionally set him up.”

“Sun Xiao?”

“Yes, that’s what the servants say, it’s true that Sun Xiao and Huang Ming have never had a good relationship, it’s only because of your pressure that they have been at peace with each other, if Sun Xiao intentionally set Huang Ming up, it’s not impossible, at least that’s a very reasonable motive.”

The Black Crow City Lord raged, “This Sun Xiao, he’s tired of living, how dare he use me as a pawn to deal with his old enemy.”

“Grandfather, whether this matter is true or not is still unknown, don’t be impulsive yet.”

“No wind, no waves, these people, one by one, don’t put me at ease, humph, immediately have someone go to Sun Xiao’s house, have Sun Xiao come see me, I would like to see what he has to say with his cunning.”

“Yes.”

Just at this moment, in Sun Xiao’s house.

Sun Xiao was secretly enjoying himself because Huang Ming had offended the City Lord, and as an old enemy, he was certainly happy.

At that moment, one of his men walked in and busily said, “Brother, it’s bad.”

“What is it?”

“I just got the news that Huang Ming has privately told people everywhere that the black raven painting in his house was your doing, and that you deliberately set him up to offend the city lord. Moreover, this news has already reached the city lord’s residence.”

“What? That bastard Huang Ming, is he really framing me like this?”

“Brother, a thousand times true, if the City Lord knew about this, he would definitely believe it, and then the City Lord’s wrath would be

Wouldn’t it be descending on your head, even if the city lord doesn’t get angry, then you’ve been dragged down.”

“Yah yah yah, Huang Ming, you despicable and shameless villain, you’ve done something good yourself, you dare to frame me and try to drag me into the water, you son of a bitch.” Sun Xiao gritted his teeth and roared, just now he was stealing his joy, Huang Ming had offended the city lord, but now it was good, Huang Ming had framed him for starting a ghost, something that had nothing to

do with him, yet he was dragged down, the level of depression could not be described with words.

"Brother, what should we do now?"

At that moment, another person came to report, "Master Zongshi, someone from the City Master's Mansion has come to invite you to the City Master's Mansion, saying that the City Master is looking for you for something."

Sun Xiao immediately knew what was going on and was furious.

"Huang Ming, don't make me do this." Sun Xiao clenched both fists.

"Big brother, it's better to go to the City Lord's Palace to explain now, make sure to make the City Lord believe in you before dealing with that villain Huang Ming."

"Hmph." Sun Xiao flew away with an angry snort and headed straight to the City Lord's residence.

Not long after, there seemed to be movement in Huang Ming's residence as well.

The little brother who had been following Huang Ming panicked and came to report, "Brother Huang, did you go around telling people that the black raven painting was Sun Xiao's doing, that Sun Xiao wanted to frame you?"

Huang Ming's eyebrows furrowed, baffled, "Nuts, when did I go around saying that to people? Who's behind the rumor?"

"Brother Huang, this gossip has already reached the City Lord's residence, and I just got the news that the City Lord asked Sun Xiao to meet him at his residence, I'm afraid it's related to this matter. Brother Huang, if Sun Xiao is really sought by the City Lord because of this, I'm afraid Sun Xiao will hate you ah, and in order to make the City Lord believe that he was framed by you, he will greet any thunderbolt."

"Fire and fury, who's behind the rumors." Huang Ming roared.

At the City Lord's residence, Sun Xiao tried his best to explain that he definitely didn't mess with that painting and didn't disrespect the City Lord, but the City Lord was still half-hearted.

Although the City Lord was dissatisfied with this matter, he didn't do anything to Sun Xiao because of it, however, his suspicion of Sun Xiao, already favorable, had plummeted.

After Sun Xiao left the City Lord's residence, he was that angry.

"Huang Ming, you despicable villain, I won't spare you."

Sun Xiao immediately went straight to Huang Ming's house, what happened after that was seen by everyone in the whole city, Sun Xiao and Huang Ming fought that brutal ah, Huang Ming's newly built residence was blown to pieces by Sun Xiao, hitting from the ground to the sky and then to the ground again, everyone in the city saw it. The strength of the two people would have been equivalent, this fight, a fight half a day did not divide the winner, but, without a doubt, the two people were extremely injured, fight to the end of the two people are gnashing their teeth, but really no strength.

Sun Xiao said, "Huang Ming, you're a despicable villain, you've done something good yourself, but you're relying on me."

Huang Ming saw that his mansion had been demolished, that anger in his heart, even though it wasn't him, he had no choice but to admit it, he also said angrily, "Sun Xiao, don't think that I don't know, this matter was definitely caused by you, you have always been upset with me, no one has set me up except you, you still dare to take it out on me today, are you feeling guilty?"

"Huang Ming, don't force me, if you're still a man, go tell the City Lord that this matter has nothing to do with me, otherwise I, Sun Xiao, will not stop with you."

"Hahaha, joke, if you're a man, go tell the city lord that you set me up."

"Yah yah." Sun Xiao gritted his teeth, and wanted to charge up and fight, but, he really didn't have the strength.

And in the distant crowd of onlookers, Omi and Shi Niang died of laughter.

1188

"Windy, I'm a bit sick of seeing them fight so badly," Master Omi said.

"Alright, now it's time for us to go back and plan our next step."

Omi and his teacher's wife returned to the inn.

"What's the next step to plan?"

"The next step is to plan for Huang Ming's death, and I have a clear plan now."

"Uh, what plan, tell me."

Omi said, "Madam, the Black Crow City Lord has a very favored grandson named Black Sheep, we wait for the right moment, then kill Black Sheep. After we kill the black sheep, we set up two clues at the scene, one light and one dark, the light leads to Sun Xiao, the dark leads to Huang Ming, and, before the clues are found, report to the city lord with Huang Ming's words that it was Sun Xiao who killed him. Pretend that it was Huang Ming who killed the black sheep as a way to frame Sun Xiao, in which case, when the dark thread is finally investigated, it will be Huang Ming's death."

“That’s a bit complicated.”

Omi smiled, “Leave everything to me to do a good job.”

Omi took out a button from his pocket and said, “This is a piece of cloth that fell off Huang Ming’s body when he and Sun Xiao fought on the street today, this might be able to play a key role.”

“What could a piece of cloth mean?” One second to remember to read the book

Omi smiled, “I’ve learned that Huang Ming likes clothes tailored for him by a private tailor, so this cloth can finally point to Huang Ming.”

Five days later, one dark and windy night, Omi went to a green house in Green Yong City.

In the green house, in one of the rooms, Omi saw a young man who was exercising.

This young man was the grandson of the Black Crow City Lord, Black Sheep.

“Who are you?” Black Sheep was startled to see a masked man suddenly standing in the room, and the woman beneath him was startled, too, and scrambled to cover her body with a blanket.

“I asked who you were. My grandfather is the Lord of the Black Crow, you wouldn’t know that.”

“I’m the one who’s here to take your life.” Omi immediately rushed up and first killed the green woman with a slap, then, grabbed the black sheep and dropped it in the air, the black sheep waved its hands desperately and struggled.

“Omi snapped the black sheep’s neck with a clatter, then threw its body on the ground.

Omi took out a piece of cloth from his pocket, and the cloth was stuffed into the black sheep’s hand, pretending that the black sheep had torn it from the murderer’s body.

After that, Omi was on the scene again, using the black sheep’s nails to twist and turn on the ground, vaguely fastening a few words, “Sun Xiao killed me.”

After doing all this, Omi quietly left the Green House.

Not long after, the death of Black Sheep in the Green House was discovered by the pimp, who broke out in a cold sweat and immediately sent someone to inform the Hei Crow City Master.

The Black Crow City Lord rushed to the Green House in flames.

"Goat, goat." The Hei Crow City Lord looked at his grandson's corpse and cried out a few times in pain.

"City Lord, there are a few vague words on the ground, as if they were carved by Young Master Sun struggling before he died."

"What are they carved?"

"Sun Xiao killed me."

"Sun Xiao?"

"I'm not sure if I've ever had a chance to do that, but I'm not sure if I've ever had a chance to do that. Young Master Sun was hung in the air by the murderer for a while before he died, should

It was before his death that the murderer hung him in the air and said something, and then snapped Master Sun's neck, and Master Sun took this opportunity to privately take a piece of cloth from the murderer's body."

"Which clue is the real one? Did Sun Xiao kill it?" The Black Crow City Lord yelled at the question.

"City Lord, it is difficult to judge at the moment, one of these must be a clue to mislead us, I think that the four words grasped by that fingernail are more likely to be deliberately induced, while the piece of cloth grasped by the palm of the other hand is more likely to be real, as Young Master Sun is firmly grasped in the palm of his hand, without letting the murderer find it."

"Bring back the body of the sheep first."

"Okay, what about Sun Xiao's side?"

"Keep it quiet for now, if Sun Xiao really killed my grandson, he will definitely run. Also, check to see if you can find anything on that cloth."

"Yes."

The next day, Omi anonymously wrote a letter to the city lord's residence.

"City Lord, a letter was received."

"What did the letter say?"

"The letter says that an anonymous person reported that Sun Xiao killed Young Master Black Sheep."

"Who reported it."

"It doesn't say, but I asked someone from the house, and the person who sent the letter came from the direction of Xifu Street."

"From the direction of Xifu Street?Who lives in the direction of Sifu Street?"

"City Lord, Huang Ming's old house used to be in the direction of West Fu Street, but now that Huang Ming has built a new residence, he lives in the direction of East Fu Street, however, Huang Ming's new residence was demolished by Sun Xiao a few days ago, and Huang Ming had to move back to his old house in the direction of West Fu Street these past few days."

"Huang Ming?Could it be that this report letter is from Huang Ming who had it delivered?"

"Don't rule out the possibility, we haven't gone to arrest Sun Xiao since last night, Huang Ming may have thought that we didn't find those words, so he simply had a report letter sent."

"Hoo, well, don't let me know that he did it."

At that moment, another of his men came running.

"City Lord, we found it, that cloth is produced by Arctic City, it's made of ice and snow silkworm silk, then we followed this clue and found out that there are three people who like this fabric, two of them are merchants, and the last one, is Huang Ming."

"Hahaha, hahaha, Huang Ming, it really is Huang Ming."

"City Lord, Sun Xiao framed Huang Ming before, this time, Huang Ming also killed Young Master Black Sheep, thus framing Sun Xiao, it must be so.Otherwise, there would be no injustice, no one in Qing Yong City would want the life of Young Master Black Sheep."

"Fine, Huang Ming, you wait for me."With red eyes, the City Lord flew up and headed straight for Huang Ming's old mansion, in the direction of Xifu Street.

At this moment, in the far side of Panic's old mansion, Omi and his teacher's wife were sitting by the window of an inn room, keeping an eye on the movements of Huang Ming's mansion.

"Feng'er, if your plan worked, it's definitely not that fast, let's go for a walk."The teacher's wife said.

"Shisun, shopping anytime is fine, I feel like, my plan this time, the dark lines are laid out a bit obvious, I don't know if the Black Crow City Lord will fall for it, no matter, it all depends on fate.People in this era are definitely not that experienced in breaking cases, let's hope so."

Just then, Omi saw in the distance, a black shadow flying towards Huang Ming's old house.

"Ah, Sensei, look, is that the Black Crow City Lord?"

"It seems to be, look at the momentum in him."

"No, did it work so quickly?"

1189

Sure enough, the Black Crow City Lord roared over Huang Ming's old mansion, "Huang Ming, come out and die."

Omi was delighted when he heard the roar of the Hei Crow City Lord, never expecting that the plan he feared would not succeed would succeed so quickly.

At this moment, Huang Ming rushed out from the old mansion and saw the city lord's furious appearance.

In fact, Huang Ming was worried from the moment he heard that Black Sheep had died in the Green House, wondering if this was Sun Xiao's plot to deal with him.

"See City Lord."

"That's enough." The city lord roared.

"Uh, why is the city lord so angry?" Huang Ming asked with a confused glance.

However, the city lord was even more annoyed when he saw that he was still acting like this.

The City Lord said, "Huang Ming, I don't care how you and Sun Xiao fight, but you are using me as a means against the enemy."

"City Lord, I don't understand what you're talking about."

"Hahaha, hahaha, Huang Ming, pretend, keep pretending." First URL  
m.kanshu8.net

Huang Ming wanted to cry, "City Master, I really don't know what you're talking about, I, what did I pretend I was."

"Huang Ming, you thought you were doing a seamless job, but unfortunately, if you want people to be unaware of what you are doing, no matter how seamless the plan is, it will still leave a flaw. Last time with the Black Crow Painting, perhaps it was indeed Sun Xiao who framed you, but you killed my grandson this time in order to get back at him, and then you framed Sun Xiao, you, you."

Huang Ming's face went white, "City Lord, I swear to God, I have done no such thing."

"Cunning, continue with your cunning, I would like to see how else you can cunningly argue."

"City Lord, you have to believe me, no matter how stupid I am, I'm not going to kill your grandson."

"That's because you wanted to frame Sun Xiao."

"City Lord, I swear I really didn't, I won't lie to you, I just heard the news of your grandson's death this morning, how could I."

"That's enough, Huang Ming, what are you looking at?"

The lord of the city took out a piece of cloth.

"Uh, what's this?"

"Hahaha, hahaha. Huang Ming, my grandson was holding this cloth tightly when he died, alright, I don't want to explain that much to you, you go to hell."

"City Lord, that's not fair, if you really want to kill me, why are you making so many excuses."

"Hmph, Huang Ming, I'm out of patience, even if I wrong you, I'll kill you, I don't have a good feeling for you anyway, don't worry, after killing you, I'll go find Sun Xiao and ask him to accompany you on your journey, I don't care anymore which one of you is the real murderer, I'm not in the mood to pursue the truth, go to hell together."

"Ah, City Master, I'm really innocent, it's definitely Sun Xiao who caused me to die, City Master don't kill me." Huang Ming was busy begging for mercy, and he didn't try to resist, because the City Lord was a grand master, and he, a late stage one, had no resistance at all.

"Bang." The City Lord slapped his palm, it seemed simple and simple, but Huang Ming couldn't escape and resist no matter what.

With a clatter, Huang Ming's corpse was scattered dead on the ground.

Omi looked on incredulously.

"No way, the second target of our clearance mission is so simply dead? I'm all dreamy."

"Yeah, it's too easy."

"Whatever, Huang Ming is dead anyway."

Omi immediately contacted Shi Ling.

"Senior Shi Ling, Huang Ming is dead."

"Well, I see, Omi, you did well, although your martial arts skills couldn't do it, you relied on your brain and killed Huang Ming as usual."

"Thanks,

Then I'd like to pause the mission next, I'd like to walk around the world, improve my martial arts skills, and then when I have the strength, I'll continue to complete the clear mission."

"Yes, it's your freedom, I'll give you enough time anyway."

"Thanks."

Omi walked out of the inn with his teacher's wife and accompanied her to go shopping, clearing out Huang Ming and accomplishing a goal, in a beautiful mood.

Only, thinking of Yang Nuan, Omi was troubled inside, in the end, did he really have to kill Yang Nuan?

And right now, the Black Crow City Lord came to Sun Xiao's house and killed Sun Xiao.

Omi was clear about Huang Ming, but unfortunately, even Sun Xiao died, but Sun Xiao was not a good person.

Omi accompanied his teacher's wife for half a day of shopping, and finally came to a place called the 'Iron Blood Mercenary Union' in Green Yong City.

"Auntie, this is a mercenary union, why don't we go in and take a look."

"Great."

Omi and Shisun immediately entered the union.

"Hello, the two seniors have come to the union, how can I help you?" An old man at the door asked politely, this old man was in the early stages of the Ancestor Realm and looked very respectful to Omi and his wife.

Omi said, "I'll call you if I need you, let's take a look first."

"Alright, two seniors please."

Inside the union, there was a wall with many sheets on it, with various tasks written on them.

For example, go to the Purple Mountain Lake and obtain the heart of the White Water Monster of the Purple Mountain Lake, which could be exchanged for a sword manual called xxx, task suggestion: mercenaries above the complete level of Unity Realm to receive it.

Omi went through each of them and found that the lists on this wall, the quests were all relatively low level, of course, low level for him, most of them were quests for mercenaries at the Unity Realm level, rarely saw quests at the Clan Master level.

The Master Teacher also said strangely, "They're all Unity Realm quests ah, none of them are suitable for us."

"Yeah."

Omi shouted to that old man, "Come over here."

"Senior, what are your orders."

Omi asked, "Are there any quests that are suitable for us? Why are they all at the Unity Realm level."

That old man laughed, "There are very few quests for Zongshi realm powerhouses, firstly, because it's too difficult and has a high mortality rate, and secondly, because powerhouses who have reached the Zongshi realm don't like to take the risk anymore."

"So, Zongshi realm is unable to receive quests?"

The old man laughed, "I just said very little, truth be told, the mission at the level of the Sect Master is in another place, the two of you follow me."

Omi and Shisun, came to another room.

Soon after, the old man brought out several lists and said, "These are the tasks at the Sect Master realm level, they are all suitable for the two of you."

Omi took one of the lists and it read, "Go to the Nine Valleys and kill the Lord of the Nine Valleys to obtain the Lu Qing Legacy. It is recommended to pick up at the early stage of the Ancestor Realm or above."

"Go to the Tai Wilderness Forest and search for the Moon Worshipping City Lord's granddaughter, Luoyang County Lord, you can obtain a promise from the Moon Worshipping City Lord. Suggestion, pick up above the middle of the Ancestor Realm."

Omi busily asked, "What does this mean?"

"Oh, this was released three months ago, the granddaughter of Lord Luo Huan of the Moon Worshipping City, Luo Yang, went missing in the Tai Wilderness Forest and has not been found. If anyone can find it, they can get a promise from Luo Huan City Lord, it's a promise from a Zongshi Grand Perfection level powerhouse, this mission has been taken up by many people, so far no one has completed it, only before it's been completed, anyone can take it, it's a multi-directional mission."

Omi smiled, "A bit interesting."

1190

"Are you guys going to take this assignment?" The old man asked.

Omi said, "Of course, we took this mission, by the way, this task list says that you can get a promise from the Lord of Luohuan City, what is that promise?"

"Hehe, that means you can ask Lord Luohuan for one thing, and Lord Luohuan has said anything."

"What if it's to ask him to help kill someone?"

"It's also okay, as long as it's within his ability to kill anyone who won't threaten the safety of his family after killing them."

"Okay, that'll do, I'll take it."

The old man said, "Senior, are you really sure you'll take it?"

"Of course."

"But, this task is definitely not that easy ah, it's a trip to the Too Wild Forest, the Too Wild Forest is inhabited by archaic barbarian beasts, archaic barbarian beasts, that IQ is on the same level as humans."

"Uh, yeah, that's accepted too."

"Alright, then I'll go register you guys." Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

Accepting this, Omi and his teacher's wife took the mission, received the mission contract, and then left the mercenary union.

"Windy, are you planning to, complete this mission and then request Lord Luo Huan to remove a foreigner for us?" The Master Teacher asked.

"Hehe, that's of course, so that we can take care of one of the Ancestor Perfection level aliens."

"But, can we really finish the mission? That Tai Desolate Forest is no ordinary place, you've just heard that the barbarian beasts there are a species on the same level as us humans."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud and said, "Shini, Shini, don't forget, we're not the people in this memory stone, we're not able to kill any of us except for the fear of being killed by a different species, because, the stone spirits definitely won't let us be killed, right, since we're not going to die, nigga, what are we afraid of the forest ah, we can walk horizontally and also it will improve our strength by the way."

"Good."

After that, Omi and his teacher's wife, riding in an express beast carriage of this era, headed to the Tai Desolate Forest.

About half a month later, Omi arrived at a small town at the edge of the Tai Desolate Forest, and since it was late, Omi stayed there first.

"Madam, there is a restaurant ahead, let's enter the restaurant and eat, then change clothes and take a bath."

"Hmm."

Although it was a small town, it was very lively, as strong people would come to the outskirts of the Tai Desolate Forest to practice.

When Omi and his wife walked into the inn, there were at least a dozen people in the inn, eating and yelling.

Omi saw that there were eight people in the early stages of the Ancestor Realm, three in the middle stages of the Ancestor Realm, and one in the late stages of the Ancestor Realm.

Omi was also a bit surprised by so many strong Zongshi realm people.

A group of people who were eating saw Omi and Yan Xinyi enter and immediately cast their eyes over.

"Yo-ho, pretty girl?" One of the men in the middle of the Ancestor Realm licked his lips.

"Haha, after wandering in the forest for so long, it's been a long time since I've seen such a beautiful woman."

At this moment, this group of people immediately surrounded Omi and Yan Xinyi.

The man from the late Ancestor Realm also came up holding a wine bottle and looked at Yan Xin Yi with a full beard.

Omi's mentor nervously said, "What are you guys doing?"

Omi stood in front of his teacher's wife without moving a muscle, and to be honest, a group of clansmen realms was really scary.

Omi.

I'm sure the minister couldn't beat the man from the late Zongshi, after all, it was a realm difference.

However, Omi was not worried.

Omi immediately contacted Shi Ling.

"Senior Shi Ling, what should I do now that a group of late Zongshi realm powerhouses are surrounding me?"

"Don't worry, I won't let you die because you haven't completed your mission yet."

"But I can't beat so many of them, and one of the leaders is a late cleric." Omi said.

Shi Ling said, "In this Memory Stone, I'm the master, and I'll let you stay alive. Now, I'll give you ten thousand times more power, no, a hundred thousand times more power, you can squeeze them like ants."

"Uh." Omi was stunned, and in the next moment, Omi felt like he was filled with power, oh my god.

At that moment, one of the men of the middle sect, reached out his hand to touch his teacher's chin and said, "Beauty, how about accompanying me one night?"

Omi warned, "Get your stinking hands off."

A group of people laughed when they heard Omi's arrogant tone.

"Kid, did I hear right, you, a Unity Realm, tell me to take my stinky hands off?"

"Hahaha." Everyone laughed again.

It turned out that what they felt was the realm of Omi's original body master, which was why it was the Unity Realm, no wonder a group of people gathered around to flirt, not caring in the slightest about Omi's existence.

At this time, that late Ancestor Realm mercenary leader came up and said, "Kid, is this woman your daughter-in-law?"

"Yes." Omi nodded.

"Oh, not bad, I'm commandeering tonight, what do you think?" The mercenary captain asked Omi.

Omi snorted, "As long as you're good at it, sure."

"Yo yo, listening to you, it sounds like you're really good at it, well, I'll give you a chance to see if you're really good at it." The mercenary captain sipped his wine carelessly.

"I don't have an origin, but if you dare to touch my daughter-in-law, I'll let all of you die, no, you're already dead, I'll make you my slaves." Omi said.

One of the mercenaries said, "Boss, is this kid scared silly by us, he's not even talking through his head."

The boss of the mercenary group smashed the wine bottle in his hand and said, "Kid, with what you just said, if your daughter-in-law doesn't satisfy me tonight, I'll kill you tomorrow."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud.

"Boss, let me teach him a lesson." An early Zongshi mercenary dried up with a punch towards Omi.

But at that moment, Omi's hand moved and grabbed the opponent's hand.

"Bang." Omi slapped his face, but the other party's head exploded like a watermelon.

"Ah." Brain matter shot all over everyone's face, especially the head of the mercenary group.

"Boss, Ah Mao is dead."

Omi was shocked inside at the moment, Shi Ling gave him 100000 is God, originally just slapped him, but as a result, gave him a head burst.

The head of the other mercenary group, a sudden rage to kill Omi.

Omi still slapped with one slap.

"Bang." The head of the mercenary group was also slapped and his head exploded.

"Ah." The entire inn was stunned.

The teacher's wife looked at Omi incredulously, and she knew in her heart that it must have been Shi Ling who had given Omi such a strong power.