

King of kings 1221–1225

Chapter 1221

Omi knew about Mu Qianji's Burial Moon Sword, it was a sword full of mystery, presumably related to the material of the meteorite outside that day, and it was because it was a sword full of mystery that Omi's friends had been allowed to transform their physiques before, otherwise, most of them wouldn't have been able to reach the Unity Realm, let alone the Master Realm. Therefore, it was because of this sword's extraordinary nature that something unusual happened to Mu Qianji.

Omi asked again, "Other than this, you don't have anything else?"

"Windy, I really can't remember," Temple Yan said.

"Hmph, I told you, if you can't recite the contents of that letter, in its entirety, I'll kill you, do you think I, Omi, am joking with you?"

"Feng Shisun, I."

"Pah, try calling me Feng Shisun again, I'll twist you to death, who are you."

Temple Yan was very depressed and looked at Omi.

Omi raised his sword and said, "Temple Yan, I'll give you ten more breaths of time, if you don't recite the contents of the letter, I'll kill you immediately."

Temple Yan tried to remember, right now he really regretted not reading the letter properly back then, although he took a casual glance at it, he couldn't remember anything at all after so long.

"One."

"Two." One second to remember to read the book

"Three."

Temple Yan was sweating nervously, thinking with his eyes closed.

"Four, five, six, seven, eight, nine."

"There, there." Temple Yan was busy shouting, and sure enough, under life and death pressure, one's potential came out.

"Say, what else."

"I remember, Mu Qianji's letter also said something else about whoever, whoever, forced to take her away, as if to a very, very far away place, and she said that if there was really a fate in the future, we might be able to meet again. But that whoever sarcastically mocks her for being naive and says that it's impossible for you to meet again, because with you simply don't have that ability or something. Then Mu Qianji seems to say that she believes that you will meet her one day. Mu Qianji also seems to say something like, if it's not meant to be, just consider her dead, because the possibility of meeting again is really very slim, so that you don't have to wait for her and marry another woman soon. However, she also told you to never give up, she said that although the possibility of meeting again is very slim, but she will wait for you for the rest of her life, right, right, for the rest of her life, I'm not sure about anything else, but the words 'for the rest of your life' I'm sure that it's in the letter."

"Wait for me all my life?"

"Yes, that's what was at the end of her letter."

"Hmm, so the words before that mean you're not sure it's in the letter anymore?"

"Ah, I, I really can't be sure, I just remembered it based on my first instincts, I can't guarantee that this is what it's about, but I guess it means something like that, even though I can't guarantee it. The line at the end that she'll wait for you forever, so you'll never give up, that I can be sure is true."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed straight.

This son of a bitch, Temple Yan, if he hadn't burned the letter, Omi would have known exactly what Mu Qianji had told him, and then what had happened to her. Now, it was all nonsense, who knew if what he said was true or not.

"Wind Lightning, you have to believe me, that's pretty much what Mu Qianji's letter was about," Temple Yan pleaded.

"Bang." Omi kicked the Temple Yan over and said angrily, "You he?"

You can't fool me with just a few words? How do I know if you're lying to me?"

Temple Yan cried out, "With your intelligence, do you think I can fool you?"

"Uh."

Omi snorted, "Don't follow me on this."

"Wind Lightning, Shigong swears, that's really all I can come up with, it's useless for you to kill me, although some of the contents I can't be completely sure of, but I can assure you that the general meaning of that letter is like this, I was just

glancing at it hurriedly, I can only say a general idea based on my first feeling, please, let Shigong go.”

“I don’t have a master teacher like you, so if you stick gold on your face again, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Fine, fine, I won’t say anything.”

Omi saw that Temple Yan didn’t look like a liar, and thought to himself to forget about it and spare him the trouble, anyway, the beating was over and the scolding was over.

“Temple Yan, if I were to find out that you are trapping me, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“Absolutely not, I can swear.”

“Get out.”

“Yes, Master Shigong, get out immediately.” Temple Yan pulled his legs out and ran.

“Nima, still daring to mention Shigong in front of me.” Omi looked at the back of Temple Yan’s escape and cursed angrily, Temple Yan was so scared that he didn’t pee, but he had already fled far away and Omi didn’t catch up with him.

And at this time, in the Divine Dragon Sect Council Hall.

“Puff.” Yan Xinyi pierced Zhu Yong’s eyes with a sword, then the sword came out through the back of his head, so that Zhu Yong died unable to die.

Many of the uncles and teachers in the main hall looked at Yan Xin Yi in horror, unable to believe the scene before them. Once upon a time, Yan Xin Yi was nothing more than the wife of their senior brother Ding Ru, the woman who had been living silently behind Ding Ru, apart from her beauty and medical skills, everyone also used to ignore her, but today, she had defeated and killed the headmaster’s master, Zhu Yong. Everyone looked at Yan Xinyi and suddenly felt a valiant air, and at the same time, felt that Yan Xinyi was so beautiful and charming at the moment, and that Ding Ru had really lucked out by marrying her back then, and was actually a bit jealous of Ding Ru, even though Ding Ru was dead.

“Phew.” Yan Xinyi looked at Zhu Yong’s corpse and said inwardly, “Husband, go on your way, Feng’er and I, have already killed Song Dingtian and Zhu Yong for you, I believe that Feng’er and I, in the future, will find the strong man who captured you and take revenge for you.”

After killing Zhu Yong, Yan Xin Yi was much more settled inside.

At that moment, a loud roar came from the doorway, “Dare.”

Everyone didn't notice when a person was standing at the door, and when she shouted out bold, everyone was shocked and looked in panic.

They saw that it was an extremely old and pale old man, and it was a woman.

Yan Xin Yi also immediately looked towards the door, her heart was horrified because she didn't notice it either, and the fact that she had just shouted 'bold' almost made her heart skip a beat, which meant that this person was not at all on a level stronger than her.

Sure enough, seeing this pale woman at the entrance, everyone bowed, "See Ancestral Master Wang Yang."

Everyone was incomparably excited to see the Ancestor Master appear, in fact, everyone in the main hall hadn't seen an Ancestor Master in the Grand Master realm for at least twenty years, and even, they didn't know if the two Ancestors of the Divine Dragon Sect had already died. And today, one of the Ancestors suddenly appeared, everyone was incomparably excited.

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Even Yan Xin Yi unknowingly knelt down, seemingly, as if she couldn't stand up straight in front of a powerful person of this level.

That pale woman's body moved as if it was a string of shadows, and in the blink of an eye, she went from the doorway, to the front of the palace, looking at everyone in the palace.

"Ancestor, you're still alive, great." A grandson of a teacher said, of course, from Omi's point of view it was Uncle, Omi's generation, the fourth generation of Ancestral Master's apprentice.

But the pale woman didn't say anything, looking at Zhu Yong who was dead on the ground, she slowly spoke, "When Zhu Yong was young, his daughter-in-law, or I introduced her, but now in a flash, he's gone before me, phew." The pale woman exhaled deeply before locking her gaze on Yan Xinyi.

Yan Xinyi felt uncomfortable and had a bad feeling inside.

The pale old woman looked at Yan Xinyi and said, "Who are you?"

It was normal for the old woman not to recognize Yan Xinyi, Yan Xinyi used to be only Ding Ru's wife, and did not throw herself away, and was two generations apart.

Yan Xinyi said with trepidation, "Back, back to Master Wang Yang, I, I am the wife of Liu Pingzhi Master Sitting Disciple Ding Ru."

"Nephew Liu Pingzhi."

"Exactly." Yan Xin Yi busy nodding, Liu Ping Zhi was Ding Ru's master, only, long dead, otherwise, Ding Ru was no more than a hand Song Ding Tian bully, Liu Ping Zhi in this pale woman's eyes, was just a nephew.

"My nephew Zhu Yong, did you kill him?" The pale woman suddenly asked aloud.
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Yan Xin Yi was shocked and fearful, "I, I."

"Say."

Yan Xinyi gathered her courage and said, "I killed him, Zhu Yong connived at his disciple Song Dingtian, killed my husband Ding Ru, and also imprisoned me in the Heavenly Prison for a year, and finally even killed me to silence him."

"Bang." Yan Xinyi hadn't finished speaking when a strong palm wind suddenly struck, and then suddenly her entire body flew away and hit one of the pillars of the main hall, which immediately broke at the waist, and even the roof trembled as if it was about to fall down.

"Poof." After Yan Xin Yi landed on the ground, she was already severely injured, and a mouthful of blood spurted wildly.

This Zongshi Grand Perfection, her strength was truly unfathomable, no, it shouldn't be strength anymore, but the realm was unfathomable, as she didn't use a sword at all, in fact she didn't need to use a weapon at all, she was completely crushing against the lower level Zongshi Perfection.

The other uncles and teachers in the palace felt trembling when they saw the Ancestor Master's anger.

The pale woman walked up to Yan Xin Yi and said, "I don't care for any reason, any reason, in the Divine Dragon Sect, if you commit an offense below and kill a fellow disciple, I will clean up the house."

Yan Xinyi spat blood in her mouth and coldly snorted, "Only allowing him to harm others, not allowing me to kill him, the Divine Dragon Sect Ancestral Master, really reasonable enough."

The pale woman sneered, "Reasonable? Where in the world is there reason, reason is made by the strong, and if I think there is reason, then there is reason, you killed your elders, although it shows that your talent is still okay, but unfortunately, this kind of person does not deserve to live in the world, because people like you will kill more people someday."

After saying that, the pale old woman raised her palm, as soon as she slapped it, Yan Xin Yi was afraid that she would be smashed into pieces.

"Old witch, stop it." At this moment, Omi's voice came from the entrance of the main hall.

Omi had just rushed back and didn't

To think that there was even such a big event, the Divine Dragon Sect's grand master ancestor was alarmed.

Shiniang was not an opponent at all, and the scent coming from this Ancestor was so terrifying that don't even think about it, Omi was not a match for the Great Perfection at all, this was the difference in realm, not martial skills.

However, at this moment, when the Ancestor was a matter of life and death, Omi would not hesitate even though he felt danger.

As expected, Omi's call to the old witch alerted the pale woman who was about to kill Yan Xingyi.

The pale woman looked at Omi, her brows half furrowed, and said, "Who are you again."

A man of the Divine Dragon School's generation of uncles was busy saying, "Ancestor, he is Ding Ru's disciple, called Wind Lightning."

"Feng Qingyun, it turns out he's a fourth generation apprentice, so unruly." The pale woman's gaze gazed, a hint of tyranny appeared in her eyes all of a sudden, she was definitely not a good tempered person when she was young.

Omi snorted, "Who the hell are you an apprentice grandson, I don't belong to the Divine Dragon Sect anymore, remember, I'm the first head of the Endless Gate, Wind Lightning."

"Endless Gate, actually built its own mountain gate, not bad, worthy of a boy who dares to call me an old witch."

"Hmph, old witch, come at me with whatever you have, I killed Song Dingtian."

"Do you think, you can't escape?" The old woman looked at Omi and said indifferently.

Omi's mind was racing at the moment.

Omi judging from the extent to which his teacher's wife had just been hurt by her, he also definitely couldn't block that move, Ancestor Perfection, it was simply not something that could be dealt with by Ancestor Perfection, when practicing to the level of an Ancestor, there was no possibility of overstepping, because between the same realm, between different people, there were times when the strength was already vastly different.

Omi snorted, "I don't believe that you can hurt me, you can try if you don't believe me." Omi deliberately irritated her in order to get her to make a move against Omi, but so that she wouldn't make a deadly move once she did, Omi could then take the opportunity to save his teacher's wife.

"Really? Then I'd like to see what you're capable of." The pale woman slapped her palm at once, and the air whipped towards Omi in strong waves.

Omi was already prepared and rushed towards the teacher's wife with an arrow step.

However, in the next moment, the old woman's disdainful voice could be heard in his ears: "Trying to save someone from my hands, ridiculous."

"Bang." Omi also somehow managed to fly out of the main hall with a whistle of his body.

Inwardly, Omi said, "No good, this Zongshi Grand Perfection is too strong, he can crush me in just his realm, what should I do, how to save Shisuniang, is Shisuniang really doomed to go along with Master?"

"No, I will never allow Shiniya to die as well." Omi roared hysterically, in midair, Omi suddenly flipped over to steady himself, Omi immediately used Life Blood Hidden, this was the first time he had used Life Blood Hidden since more than a decade ago, of course, in the Memory Stone didn't count.

After using Life Blood Hidden, Omi's strength skyrocketed.

Omi rushed into the main hall, the pale woman's brows furrowed as she didn't expect Omi to defuse her slap so quickly and rushed in, seemingly even increasing his strength by a lot.

However, in her eyes, Omi, despite using Life Blood Invisibility, was still only much stronger than before, and was not a threat at all, because perfection and great perfection, the realm of difference was not a little.

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"Hmph." The old woman sneered, seemingly very ridiculous at Omi's mantis.

Just at this moment, the palace suddenly thumped a few times, as if smoke bombs had been dropped, and the entire palace, in the blink of an eye, was filled with smoke.

At this moment, at a window in the main hall, Mu was holding a handful of smoke pellets in his hand, constantly throwing them inside.

"Good opportunity." With such a good opportunity, Omi picked up his teacher's wife and crashed into the ceiling roof, the reason why Omi didn't flee at the entrance of the main hall was because he guessed that the old witch would definitely be the first to guard the entrance of the main hall, so Omi chose to directly crash through the roof, in addition, since Mu appeared to help, it meant that the Fire Demon Beast and Black Jiao, must be in the sky.

As expected, that old witch guarded the entrance to the main hall the first time, preventing Omi from escaping.

However, she didn't expect that Omi would not go through the gate and just crashed through the roof and rushed out.

The old witch snorted, "Good boy, you don't even go out of the ordinary way, but unfortunately, you still can't escape from me." Saying that, the old witch dashed towards the roof.

However, Omi was now seen sitting on the back of an unknown creature, it was Little Fire, who was already waiting above the roof to catch Omi.

Omi and his wife's brothers already knew what had happened in the palace, and came to try to rescue them. Mu was in charge of releasing the smoke bombs, Little Fire was in charge of catching them, and Black Jiao, carrying the others, waited far in the sky, lest that old hag capture Omi's loved ones and threaten them.

Sitting on Little Fire's back with his teacher's wife in his arms, Omi's heart was much more at peace, but cold sweat still broke out on his forehead as Omi grunted, "Old witch, it's a pity it's not so easy to kill me."

"Is that so." The old witch snorted without moving, she also took out a flying dagger-like object in her hand, perhaps she thought she could shoot Omi in an instant. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Stop." At that moment, another voice came from the roof not far away.

The old witch looked towards the man and said, "Brother, you're out of the gate."

"Wang Yang, what's going on?"

That old man that the old hag called senior brother was also a strong Ancestor Grand Perfection, and it seemed that he was even stronger than this old hag.

He was the Divine Dragon Sect, the other Zongshi Grand Perfection now.

Omi didn't expect that both Divine Dragon School's two Ancestral Master Perfection strongmen were out, Omi didn't quite believe that it was because he had triggered it, they had been out of the gate, it must be for other reasons, it just so happened that Omi had come to kill Song Dingtian and Zhu Yong at this time.

"Senior brother, I'm clearing the portal. This unfilial apprentice grandson has killed the elders of his master and has no remorse."

That old man looked at Omi and asked, "What's your name?"

"Wind Lightning, I'm sorry, but I've already been expelled from the sect, and I'm just returning today to take revenge."

"Wind Lightning, how old are you this year."

"Fifty, what."

"Only fifty years old, stepping into the Ancestor Perfection at such a young age, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, it would be unbelievable."

"Heh, it's just that you have low insight, Ancestor Master, I'll call you Ancestor Master for the last time, today I have avenged my master's death, I won't bother your Divine Dragon Sect again, as to why I killed Song Dingtian, you can go ahead and investigate. If you want to come and kill me, I, Wind Lightning, will accompany you at any time, farewell." Omi immediately had Little Fire dash to the far side of the sky.

That old witch wanted to chase after him, the old man was busy saying, "Sister Wang Yang, don't chase after him."

"Senior brother, this apprentice grandson has so little regard for the Divine Dragon Sect, are you just going to let him go?"

"Sister, no matter what, the Divine Dragon Sect will not wrong anyone, first have someone investigate why he was expelled from the division and why he killed the division head, and then

Make a decision, and if it's true that he's ten times worse, it's not too late to kill in the future."

"Hmph." The old woman grunted and didn't say anything else.

Omi had already flown far away.

"Madam, are you alright."

"Feng'er, I'm fine, the Divine Dragon Sect's Ancestor was too strong, I thought that I was at least a complete Ancestor and had experienced in the Memory Stone, I should have a little resistance, but as it turned out, there was no resistance at all." The teacher's wife said with palpitations.

Omi said, "Teacher's wife, don't say you, I didn't have any resistance at all after I cast Life Blood Hidden, I can only say that the Ancestor Perfection, no matter how powerful, is no match for the Great Perfection."

"Well, it's fortunate that Mu and Little Fire helped, otherwise we would all have been killed by that Wang Yang."

"Yeah, I must step into Zongshi Grand Perfection as soon as possible and stand at the pinnacle of this continent, so that our Endless Gate can be passed down."

The teacher's wife only nodded, but it was very difficult to step into Ancestor Great Perfection again, and it was estimated to take decades, if not longer.

Omi's body didn't feel any discomfort at the moment, his heart was shocked, "I cast Life Blood Hiding, but I'm fine, could it be that after changing Little Black's meridians, I can really cast Life Blood Hiding freely?"

Black Jiao was waiting in the distant sky.

"Shisun, Brother Wind, are you guys okay?" Omi's brothers and sisters were busy asking when they saw that Little Fire was carrying Omi and his wife.

"I'm fine."

Omi asked, "Where's Muyoung?"

"I'm here." Mu Yi Yao was lying on his claws underneath the black jiao.

Omi said, "Uncle Free Yao, thanks to your help just now, otherwise I'm afraid that me and my wife won't be able to escape from that old witch's claws, Ancestor Grand Perfection, it's too strong, we don't have any resistance at all."

Mu smiled, "It's fine, I should have done all this, the Ancestor Grand Perfection is already incredibly strong, to be a rival to the Ancestor Grand Perfection, you have to reach the Ancestor Grand Perfection."

"Well, let's go now then, we've had our revenge anyway, Song Dingtian and Zhu Yong are both dead."

Little Sister asked, "Husband, will the two ancestors of the Divine Dragon School come after you guys."

Omi shook his head, "I don't know about that man, that old witch called Wang Yang, but I'm not sure it won't be, this old witch, she's very unreasonable, anyway, let's go back to the Endless Gate first, we'll talk about it later. We have to have someone now, hurry up and break through to Ancestor Great Perfection, we, Endless Gate, will have a foothold in the rivers and lakes."

"Go."

Omi's group of people, carried by Black Jiao and Little Fire, flew towards the ocean of the continent.

It was just that Omi had an unspeakable sadness inside, naturally it was about Mu Qianji, if Temple Yan didn't lie, then Mu Qianji's letter said that she was forced to go to a far, far away place, where was that place? And it looked like it was almost impossible for Omi to meet her again, although Mu Qianji said that she would wait for Omi for the rest of her life, she also said that she would tell Omi not to wait for her and to marry another woman soon.

Omi really couldn't figure out what had happened to Mu Qianji.

Sitting on Little Fire's back with Omi, Mu Qianyuan asked expectantly, "Windy, did Temple Yan say anything? What the hell happened to my daughter?"

Omi spoke the temple's strict words to Muyoung.

"Alas, where the hell did she go."

"Uncle Easy, don't worry, since Qianji believes that I can find her one day, then I won't let her down, I will never give up on my martial arts training, one day, I will meet her, for sure, she also said that she will wait for me for the rest of my life."

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Omi and the others flew out of the continent to a group of islands a few hundred kilometers away from the continent.

This group of islands was the address of the Endless Gate that Omi had already found back then.

A sign of the Endless Gate that had been erected here more than a decade ago was still there at the moment.

Mu looked at this group of islands and said, "The scenery here is quite nice, but it's a pity that it's at sea, so it's mostly inconvenient to move around, Windy, if you want the Endless Gate to develop in the long run, you must move back to land ah."

Omi said, "Why must it be on land, you can start a sect here too."

Mu smiled, "It's certainly possible to open a sect, but if you want a hundred generations of inheritance, the biggest problem is talent, you need to constantly have younger genius disciples join, so that a sect can be permanently inherited. Now this island, the scenery is beautiful, but where are the people? You can't recruit sea monsters from the sea as Endless Gate disciples when there is no human population."

"Of course the disciples go to the continent to recruit, and when they meet the ones with strong talent, they bring them back."

Muyoung asked again, "Then what are we going to eat here? One or two years is fine, but what about the long term? There's no land here, and we eat seafood every day. Even if you eat seafood, you have to have fishermen to go out to the sea to fish, who do you let as fishermen, do you let those students recruited from the mainland, while training martial arts, but also have to fight the fish themselves to make a living? Besides, you can't just go back to the mainland to recruit disciples, that's not enough. How many disciples do you think we can bring back from the mainland with just twenty of us? Even if we each recruited back ten disciples, there would only be two hundred in total, these two hundred and two

hundred disciples, if all of them are geniuses, that's fine, but if they're all stupid, the strongest they will be in the future will only be able to reach the Unity Realm, what's the point of such a sect, it's only developed to the second generation and then it's gone."

"Ah, it's true that I haven't thought carefully about these depths." Omi said depressingly, initially Omi was planning to, bring people over from another world, and then make this group of islands, into a very luxurious and wealthy modern city, compared to the mainland, this place is heaven on earth, so as to attract people from the mainland, however, this idea has been shattered, for no more reasons to be said.

If you take into account all of the people who are sent down to the mountain as management and those who remain in the sect as housekeeping, the number of disciples, that's hundreds of thousands of people. Only with such a huge base, it is possible for dozens of these disciples to reach above the Ancestor realm in the future, and these dozens of disciples are the ones who support the sect's legacy from generation to generation. And if you want to recruit a few hundred disciples just by traveling to the continent, the probability of producing dozens of disciples in the future who are above Zongshi and able to support the sect is almost non-existent. What's more, the issue of food and life is not guaranteed here at all, and there's also the most important issue that you've neglected."

"Uh, what problem?" Don Omi asked. One Second Remember to Read the Book

Mu smiled, "Which part of the continent are you planning to recruit disciples to?"

"Uh, wherever there are geniuses, just recruit them."

Mu asked, "How many geniuses do you think there are in a continent with such a large population?"

"This, of course, is very rare."

"That's right, every genius is the most important thing for each sect to cultivate, do you think, which sect would let you recruit the geniuses in their territory?"

"This." Omi scratched his head, yes right, there weren't many geniuses, and to think that Omi wasn't a genius back then

It was still a very sensational world's number one less. Even if he couldn't recruit a genius of Omi's level, but a genius of a lower level was a treasure for each sect.

"Uncle Free, it's impossible for all the geniuses to have been discovered by the continental sects, there's always some that haven't been discovered by the various sects, right?"

"Yes, with such a large population, it's true that it's impossible for every genius to have been discovered, but think about it, every sect in the continent manages their respective territories, they establish government offices, private schools, and various institutions in the towns of their respective territories, if even they

haven't discovered the geniuses, then what makes you think that you'll be able to discover them? Even if you're lucky and go around the continent and find a few buried geniuses, but there's only a few, can a few people hold up a sect? This is a matter for a thousand generations, only if future children and grandchildren can hold on to it."

"Hoo, Uncle Free, stop talking and leave me alone." Omi was depressed as he was struck by Muiyoung Yao.

Indeed, how could a sect be established so easily, it was quite unrealistic for Omi to think that a sect could be built by marking a piece of land on an island.

Mu Yi Yao consoled, "It's okay, don't be depressed, at least you have the heart for it, I used to be the head of the Devil Sect at any rate, in this regard, I always have more experience than you, everything can be done slowly."

"Uncle Easy, then according to you, our Endless Gate, we must change land."

"Right, the first element of the sect's location is not how scenic it is, but how populous it is. This island, completely deviates from the sect's site selection requirements, with no population, this kind of place, even if it's beautiful, is meaningless."

"This was also told to me by my teacher's wife at first, but any land on the continent is already a masterpiece, there's no place for us to build a sect, besides, according to what you mean, even if the continent gave us a mountain to build a sect, it wouldn't work without a vast territory and a rich population."

"Yeah, it won't work, so if you really want to erect the Endless Gate's plaque, the only way is to go back to the continent and we'll plan from the long term."

"Ugh." Omi sighed deeply, it seemed that everything was not as easy as it seemed, just came to this island, and then have to return to the mainland?

"Uncle Easy, there's no place for us to stand on the continent ah, how can we discuss going back, why don't we stay here first and think about it before we go back."

"Fine."

Omi instructed the crowd to build wooden houses, to live on their own, and to help finish the first after.

Just like that, Omi's group of people, everyone began to cut down the trees and build the wooden houses.

But Omi brought Black Jiao to the surface of the sea.

"Blackie, help me get a whale up here, everyone can only grill fish to eat at night." Omi to.

“Good.” The black jiao burst into the sea floor, and soon after, Little Blackie was wrapped around a huge whale that was still struggling desperately.

Omi and Little Black brought the whale back to the spot, leaving the whale on the ground.

Omi sighed, it seems that Mu was right, on this island, you don't even have food to eat, and you still practice martial arts, it's not like the mainland doesn't have any sects anymore, who would come to this poor and remote area to practice martial arts.

But Omi was not convinced inside, he must build the Endless Gate.

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It took half a day, everyone built a wooden house, sloppy, able to shelter from the wind and rain, but not much of a grade, because there was not even a basic bed, blanket anything.

Omi saw this, how can this work, and said, “Little Fire and Blackie and I will go to the mainland, get some sheets and quilts, as well as some cooking utensils back, and you guys can manufacture some tables and chairs and beds and other tools.”

Saying that, Omi then took care of Little Black and Little Fire and headed to the mainland.

Although the island was about three hundred kilometers away from the mainland, but with Little Black and Little Fire's speed, it would only take fifteen or sixteen minutes to arrive, after all, Little Black and Little Fire's speed was comparable to that of a flying machine before they were upgraded.

When they reached a city on the mainland, Omi began to make purchases, buying many clothes, blankets, and furniture and such. Little Fire and Little Black were very depressed, they were tied up like a pack full of stuff like a camel, when they flew back to the island, they couldn't fly too fast, it was too easy to blow off their backs, they flew for several hours before finally returning to the island.

At this moment, the wooden house is also all built, some basic furniture and so on are done, after all, we are all strong, do not want to look beautiful or not, so the speed is very fast.

Putting up the furniture of each room, beds and so on, only then did it finally feel a little bit like home.

After that the kitchen is also done, Simran and others began to cook, in terms of cooking, or Simran most will, other women, several are not into the kitchen at all, but now must also engage in housework.

After this day, everyone was engaged like a maid, where was the appearance of a master realm powerhouse.

Omi also felt deeply guilty about this, following him through this hardship, but everyone was also enjoying the bitterness.

After dinner in the evening, Omi sat on the roof and seemed to be thinking about something. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Mu flew up, sat next to Omi, and said, "This roof, there are no tiles, it's just splitting the wood with a sword, laying it on top, and getting some thatch and other fillings. If it rains, some parts of the house are bound to leak occasionally, and if it's a very strong typhoon, I'm sure the wooden house will be blown apart, so we're here, and we'll only be able to do short-term scratching."

"Well, I understand."

Mu smiled heavily, "Now you experience the hardship of life, we, in the eyes of the world, are strong and high above the world, but it's not surprising that we leave the people at the bottom, but we live like pigs and dogs, so we have to treat the people and the people well, all those years I was the Bishop, I always instructed the people at the bottom to never make life difficult for the common people at the bottom."

"Oh, we're civilians too, it's just who we're in the eye of."

"Windy." Not far away, Omi's teacher's wife called out to Omi.

Omi said to Mu, "My teacher's wife is looking for me, I'll go first."

Mu Yi Yao said, "Your teacher's wife, the more beautiful she gets, seeing her working with those women of yours today, it's really a different flavor."

Omi immediately warned, "No hitting on my teacher's wife."

"Wind Lightning, what you're saying is that now that your teacher's wife is also single, you can't stop your teacher's wife from having the right to happiness just because she's your teacher's wife. Don't worry, I'm not the kind of person who messes around, if your teacher-mother has no intention, I will never make the slightest advance on her, of course, if my charm conquers your teacher-mother in the future

Mother, your teacher's wife is in love with me, so it's not something you can stop."

"Forget it, I won't talk to you yet." Omi flew away.

Omi was really worried that Mu Ziyao would pick up his Shiniang ah, after all, Mu Ziyao had said before that he had a crush on his Shiniang when he was young and was willing to risk his life to the Righteous Alliance just to see her. Now that his teacher's wife was single, it was only reasonable that Mu Yihao would really want to pick up his teacher's wife. After all, Mu had once been the Patriarch, there was still a bit of charisma, and being the same age as Shiniang, this.

To be honest, Omi also had to think that it was still very possible for Mu Free Yao to capture the heart of his teacher's wife.

Omi shook his head speechlessly, in his heart amused: "Why am I worried about this, it's Mu Free Yao's wife who should be worried, if other people's wives don't even mind, what do I get involved in. The first time I saw him was when he was a young man, and he was a young man who had no idea what he was going through.

After Omi thought about it this way, he was no longer worried about Mu getting his teacher's wife.

"Shisuniang, I'm coming." Omi flew to his teacher-mother's side.

"Feng'er, when we ate dinner today, I saw you looking melancholy, what's wrong with you?" The teacher's wife was concerned.

Omi looked melancholy, but naturally, Mu had completely shattered his dream of building a clan.

"Shisuniang, it's like this." Omi told his teacher-mother what Mu had said during the day today.

The teacher's wife smiled, "I thought it was something, but it's this, it seems that you've really found the right person to find Mu, and when you really build the Endless Gate in the future, you'll really have to trouble him in terms of how to run and manage it."

Omi asked, "Shizuo, what do you think of this person Mu Yihao?"

The teacher's wife said, "Before, I only heard that the devils are all demons, and he is the head of the devil sect, so naturally he is a demon among demons, but now after being exposed to more, I feel that my previous thoughts were all too arbitrary, the devil sect and the righteous sect are all just people, there is no good or evil in people, what divides them is just the human heart. Mu I feel like he shouldn't be a bad person."

Omi oh, so it seems that the teacher's wife doesn't feel repelled by Mu, at least, and doesn't spend much time with Mu, and the teacher's wife doesn't feel repelled, it seems that Mu and the teacher's wife are really possible, Omi feels as if this is the will of God in the underworld, Mu, Yan Xingyi, the names all seem to match quite well.

"Feng'er, what are you thinking about?"

"Oh, it's nothing."

"Feng'er, you don't have to worry, there's still a long day ahead of us, we're all tired today, so go rest first, we'll talk about it in the long run later."

"Okay, Auntie."

Omi returned to his room and slept with his little sister in his arms.

The next day, everyone woke up normally, then practiced martial arts, and did their household chores.

Although to establish the Endless Gate, this wasn't a good place, but currently, Omi didn't know where to go, there was no place to gain a foothold on the continent. Every sect now had at least one Ancestral Master Great Perfection, and Omi couldn't afford to provoke any of them yet, so he could only settle down on this island first.

"Wang Xing, Liu Yue, let's go out to the sea and go fishing." Omi greeted.