

# King of kings 1083–1084

Omi and Little Sister first found an inn to stay in, still two inns adjacent to each other.

After staying there, Omi went to the City Lord's Mansion alone, and Little Sister did not follow Omi to the City Lord's Mansion.

"Stop, who is it?" The City Lord's guards stopped Omi.

"Is Cheng Xiao Ju here?"

"Uh, what do you want with our lady?"

"I'm friends with your lady, can you tell me how your lady is today."

"What a coincidence that you've come, is our Miss going to be everywhere in the City Hall tomorrow making preparations for the wedding?"

"Uh, marrying in, so late?"

"What's the matter, our lady is only twenty-seven, twenty-seven is the right age for a martial artist."

"Oh, married, huh, that's nice." Omi smiled, now that she had found happiness, Omi was happy for her.

Omi turned around and left, since she was getting married, he didn't want to bother her. One second to remember to read the book

"Hey, don't you want to see our lady? Why go again?"

"Since your lady is getting married tomorrow, she must be very busy, so I won't bother."

"Busy is a servant, our lady has nothing to be busy with, who the hell are you? Why do you see me for a while and not for a while."

Omi thought about it and said, "Well, since I'm here, let's meet, please help me pass the word, let's say, I'm a good friend of hers from the old days."

"You wait, I'll go in and inform."

A moment later, that guard came to a courtyard where a young man was playing Cuju with a beautiful and attractive woman, with a few maids beside him watching.

That guard greeted the young man, and the young man stopped Cuju (playing football) and said, "You continue to play."

That guard walked up to the young man and said, "My aunt."

"What is it?"

"A man came outside, he said he was a former friend of Miss and wanted to meet with her, and asked her what her situation was now, I said she was getting married, so he was ready to leave, but after being suspicious, he said he would meet then and let me pass on the message. By the way, that man looks like he's not weak."

That young man's heart thudded, and he got a wary heart and snorted, "Which son of a bitch, on the eve of my wedding, dared to intrude on my woman, where is he now?"

"He is waiting outside the gates of the house."

"Take him to the Moon Gazing Pavilion and set up an ambush, I don't care who he is, he must not be good if he dares to come to Xiao Ju the day before my wedding, I'm going to break his legs."

"Aunt, is this really necessary? Don't forget your identity, you're twenty genius quasi-priests strong, and in the Righteous Alliance, ranked seventh, what if that person is really Miss's former friend?"

"Hmph, do what I tell you to do, go on, take him to the Moon Gazing Pavilion, and don't tell Kook about this."

"Oh, good."

After the arrangements were made, Little Ju's husband's face was fierce and showed a hint of ruthlessness, his name was Jin Yuanlu, and he was considered a prominent figure. He was the prized son-in-law of the city lord of Rangzhou City, and this year, he was thirty-three years old, becoming one of the twenty genius prospective masters of the Righteous Alliance. The city lord of Lianzhou City, Cheng Quan, was also a well-known figure, and his ability to become the lord of the largest city was completely as powerful as the

The master of a sect, even the master of the Divine Dragon Sect, might not be able to beat Cheng Quan. Cheng Xiao Ju was Cheng Quan's daughter, and when Cheng Xiao Ju was sixteen years old, she was madly infatuated with the legendary world's number one youngster, Feng Qingyun, and for this reason, she even staged a story of 'chasing after a man for three thousand miles', a story that was a laughable tale to others, but to Cheng Quan, it was a complete disgrace.

Because, in terms of strength, he was no less than the master of the Divine Dragon Sect, and in terms of beauty, his daughter Cheng Xiao Ju was one of the three most famous beauties in Jianghu, and was probably just a little less talented than the first beauty Qin Ren. Therefore, the story of chasing a boy for three thousand miles made him very unhappy with the character of Wind Lightning.

Later, now that his daughter was not so young, Cheng Quan was contented to find a nice man for his daughter, namely Jin Yuanlu, and fortunately, Cheng Xiao Ju seemed to have quite a crush on Jin Yuanlu, and so the two of them were close, and would be married tomorrow.

As Cheng Quan was no less than the head of a faction, there was no shortage of people to attend his daughter's wedding. Needless to say, people from various righteous factions would definitely send people to the wedding, including the Divine Dragon Sect.

However, Omi happened to come to visit Cheng Xiao Ju at this exact moment.

Omi didn't have any other intentions, however, others didn't necessarily think so.

Omi was brought to the Moonwatching Pavilion by that guard.

"You sit here first, Miss should be here soon."

"Good."

Omi was simply paying a visit, after all, the incident of 'Cheng Xiao Ju chasing after her son for 3,000 miles' back then had also been rumored by the people of the world. It was just that Omi had failed to live up to Cheng Xiao Ju's infatuation back then, and was also said to be desperate by some people in the rivers and lakes.

Now eleven years have passed, Omi only wishes her well, and has no other intentions.

And Omi didn't know that Cheng Xiaoju's fate was so good now that she found a genius quasi-clan master, so it could be said that she married no worse than her younger sister.

At this moment, Omi saw a young man strode over.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed as he sensed a hostile intent from this man walking towards him.

Soon, that man entered the Moonwatching Pavilion.

"Who are you? Where's Cheng Xiao Ju?" Omi asked.

The man's eyes shot angrily at Omi and said, "Take off your human skin mask."

"Uh." Omi was surprised, this man instantly saw that he was wearing a human skin mask, coupled with his imposing presence, he was by no means an ordinary person.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I'm here to see Cheng Xiao Ju, I was friends with Cheng Xiao Ju in the past."

"Hmph, on the day before my wedding, you suddenly came to meet with my woman, what are your intentions? Who the hell is that? On the count of three, if you don't pull off the dog mask, I'll rip your human skin off."

Omi snorted, "I'm afraid you don't have the ability to do that."

Jin Yuanlu suddenly made his move, tearing one hand towards Omi's face in an attempt to rip off Omi's human skin mask.

But unfortunately, Omi easily dodged his hand.

Jin Yuanlu was shocked to see that Omi had some strength, which made him even more scrupulous.

Just as Jin Yuanlu was about to make further moves, a voice suddenly came out, "Stop."

It turned out that Cheng Xiao Ju had arrived, Cheng Xiao Ju heard a maid's report and hurriedly arrived, and upon arrival, she saw her fiancé about to fight with a strange man.

1084

Kim Wonru was busy stopping, "What are you doing here, Juju."

"Wonru, there's a guest coming, why are you hiding it from me."

"Juju, don't get me wrong, I just didn't want to disturb your Cuju's elegance."

"Alright, the girl has told me everything, I know I have a visit from my former friend, go down first, I want to talk to this friend."

"But."

"Wonlu, I'm getting married to you tomorrow, what are you worried about?"

"Also, fine, then you guys talk, I'll go down first." Jin Yuanlu looked at Omi and said, "Kid, I'll rightly consider you a friend of my wife, don't talk nonsense in front of my wife, or I won't spare you."

Omi didn't pay any attention to Jin Yuanlu and looked at Cheng Xiaoju and smiled.

The Cheng Xiao Ju who was chasing her husband for three thousand miles back then was relatively young and naive, no matter her age or psychology, but now, no matter her body or face, she appeared more mature, her temperament, and her beauty were worthy of being almost able to be on par with her senior sister. Cheng Xiao Ju's failure to be on par with Qin Ren was because her martial arts talent was not as good as Qin Ren's, however, her martial arts skills were not comparable to ordinary people.

Cheng Xiao Ju looked at Omi and said, "May I ask who you are? I don't seem to know you."

Omi said, "Oh, it's okay if you don't know me, after all, you and I, we were just friends who had a chance to meet, and I just happened to pass by Rangzhou City, so I came to see how you're doing nowadays, if you were having a bad time, I would be unhappy, but now that you're doing well, I'm happy and relieved. Also, you're getting married tomorrow, that's really good news, congratulations, Cheng Xiao Ju." First published at m.kanshu8.net

"One-sided? Who the hell are you, I want to know?"

"No need, Cheng Kook, bless you, then I won't bother you any more, goodbye."

"Wait." Cheng Xiao Ju shouted.

"Is there anything else?"

After being stunned, Cheng Xiao Ju said, "It's nothing, just, suddenly seeing your back, I remembered an old man."

"Oh, hehe, then I'll leave first."

Omi flew straight away.

Cheng Xiao Ju hesitated and shouted, "Wait a minute."

"What else is there?" Omi stopped in mid-air and asked back.

"Since you won't tell me who it is, I'll assume you're a one-sided friend I've forgotten about, but tomorrow is my wedding to Jin Yuanlu, and I want you to come to my wedding."

"This?"

"I welcome all my friends to witness my happy moment."

"Well, I'll be sure to come to your wedding." Omi flew away.

Cheng Xiao Ju stood in the pavilion, lost in thought for a moment, the back that Omi had just turned around suddenly reminded her of someone, Feng Qingyun, who had quite the back.

Only, Cheng Xiaoju didn't think he was Wind Lightning, because Cheng Xiaoju didn't see that Omi was wearing a human skin mask, and thought that he really was a one-sided friend that she had already forgotten.

Omi returned to the inn.

Little Sister was embroidering.

"Brother Feng, you've returned so soon from going to the City Hall."

"Mm."

"Didn't Cheng Xiao Ju stay you down for dinner?"

"Keep me well what to eat."

"You're her first great lover ah, back then she traveled three thousand miles just to see, this good story, even now, many restaurant storytellers, will talk about it."

"Come on, I didn't use my real face, I was wearing a human skin mask, I only

It's to see how she's doing nowadays, not to go with her." Omi said.

Little Sister pursed her lips, "Brother Feng, you really don't have any feelings for Cheng Xiao Ju? She's the only one in the Jianghu, the only one who is known as, whose beauty can be on par with mine, if not for her weaker talent, she might be the most beautiful woman in the world."

"Come on, you, Senior Brother Wind, am I the kind of person who wants a beautiful woman when I see one? Otherwise, if I had been so much adored back then, wouldn't I have already been married with concubines."

"Alright, alright, just kidding with you."

"Right, tomorrow is Cheng Xiao Ju's wedding day, she invited me to attend her wedding, should I go?"

"What, oh my god, I forgot if you didn't say anything, I remembered, two months ago, our Divine Dragon Sect received an invitation from the owner of Rangzhou City, the content of which was, Senior Cheng Quan, the owner of Rangzhou City, his daughter's wedding."

"Uh, so, someone from our Divine Dragon Sect also came to Cheng Quan's wedding?"

"Definitely, Senior Cheng Quan was able to become the lord of Rangzhou City, and I'm afraid that he is so powerful that even our Divine Dragon Sect's Gate Master may not be able to beat him. Moreover, I also know who the person from my Divine Dragon Sect who came to the wedding is."

"Who is it?"

Little Sister said with a bitter face, "It's our master and master's wife."

"Ah, how could it be such a coincidence."

"It's not a coincidence, it's a coincidence, didn't I tell you when we were coming down the mountain that our Master and Mistress went out to attend the martial arts council, and after that, our Master and Mistress took a detour to Liangzhou City to attend Cheng Quan's wedding before returning to the Divine Dragon Sect."

"Why didn't you say so earlier."

"I forgot about it too. Brother Wind, tomorrow, Master Teacher's wife will also be a guest at the City Hall, so do you still have to go to Cheng Xiao Ju's wedding?"

Omi said, "Of course I'll go, in return for Cheng Xiao Ju's kindness to me back then for chasing after my son for three thousand miles, I wish her a happy marriage."

"Brother Feng, you're not afraid of your master and mistress ah."

"Oh, we'll go together tomorrow, we'll wear human skin masks, we'll treat it as an ordinary guest, Master Teacher's wife won't know, at least go for a meal, save some money ah."

"Fine." Little Sister nodded, only in her heart she was quite afraid of being found out by her master and master's wife.

A day passed and night fell.

At this moment, outside the city of Rangzhou, two horses galloped into the city.

"Ding Ru, fortunately we arrived at Lianzhou City before Cheng Quan's wedding, if we missed the wedding of Cheng Quan's daughter, I'm afraid that Cheng Quan would think that we Divine Dragon Sect look down on him." After entering the city, a middle-aged woman smiled, this middle-aged woman was Omi and Qin Ren's teacher's wife, Yan Xinyi, and the Ding Ru she was talking about was the serious-looking middle-aged man beside her, Omi's master.

The middle-aged man nodded, "Well, it's fortunate that we made it in time and didn't miss it, otherwise it wouldn't be good to offend Rangzhou City, and it wouldn't be good to go back and explain to Big Brother."

“Let’s go, we’ll go to our accommodation first.”

“No need to stay, we came as the Divine Dragon Sect to attend the wedding of Cheng Quan’s daughter, there’s no reason to go to the accommodation by ourselves, go directly to the City Lord’s Palace, they will arrange our accommodation by themselves.”

“But I don’t like it, I still want to stay in an inn, light and easy, Husband, there’s no need to bother about it.”

“Fine, then go to the accommodation.”

Omi’s master teacher, stayed at an inn, just in time for dinner, and the two of them ate in the inn’s restaurant.

At that moment, at the side table of the inn, there were sounds of discussion.

“Have you heard ah, the world’s number one youngster, Wind Lightning, who disappeared eleven years ago, he’s appeared.”

“Ah!” When Ding Ru, who was just lifting the bowl, was shocked, all the rice in his hands fell on the table.