

King of kings 1093–1094

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“Oh!” Omi nodded, it seemed that Master didn’t know about his affair with Mu Qianji, or else he wouldn’t be speaking so politely now.

This Jianghu, the thousand year old grudge between the righteous and the devil, was no longer something Omi could resolve, because there were too many righteous people who had died at the hands of the devil, likewise, the devil also had many, many people who had died at the hands of the righteous, for a thousand years, the grudge was too deep.

Omi was afraid that if he made his relationship with Mu Qianji public, he would be hampered by countless obstacles, even though Omi was very determined in his heart and would never give up on Mu Qianji.

Ding Ru said, “This time, when we went down to the meeting, the Martial Alliance Master proposed that we also have to counterattack, and that every sect and power in the Righteous Alliance must send a person to split into five groups to infiltrate the Devil Sect and assassinate some of its geniuses.”

“Ah.” Omi was shocked, the Righteous Alliance was going to send someone to the Demon Sect.

Omi was worried that he didn’t have an excuse to go to the Demon Sect’s territory, if Omi could go to the Demon Sect’s territory, he could find that Jedi in the Demon Sect and travel to the other world.

“That, Master, disciple is willing to travel.” Omi was busy.

“Nonsense.” Ding Ru snapped.

“Disciple isn’t making nonsense, disciple hates the people in the Devil Religion very much, let disciple go.”

“Alright, I’m just arrogant with my mouth to tell you, this is a major matter for our Divine Dragon Sect, it’s not up to me to decide who to send, it’s up to the Gate Master, after tomorrow’s Divine Dragon Sect meeting, a decision will be made.” Ding Ru said.

“Oh, anyway, Master, you must fight for me, disciple hopes to be one of the people going on a mission to the Devil Sect.” Omi was busy. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“Windy, you do you want to go that badly?”

"Yes."

"You should know that this is a very dangerous mission, no one knows how many of the people who went on this mission will come back alive, it's very risky for you, as a genius prospective master, to do something like this, it's impossible for the Divine Dragon Sect to send you there."

"I really want to go, there are both dangers and opportunities, staying in the Divine Dragon Sect every day is not like raising pigs, to become an excellent hunter, you must strike out."

"Alright, I'll convey your message."

"Thank you, Master."

"Alright, you get busy with your work, I won't keep you."

"Oh, then I'm leaving." Omi left the main hall.

Omi's heart desperately wanted to go to the devil territory, so that he would have the chance to meet Mu Qianji, Omi's heart ran hot when he thought of Mu Qianji, and he could not wait to kiss her face.

Moreover, he could also take the opportunity to find the entrance to the other world.

Omi walked out of the main hall, and immediately saw Little Sister and Senior Sister holding hands and laughing in front of him, as if they were a pair of sisters, and they were both so beautiful. Little Sister was a budding beauty, while Shiniang was a mature and intellectual beauty, and that mature flavor seemed to owe nothing to her master.

When the teacher's wife saw Omi walk out of the main hall, she immediately ran up and pulled Omi's hand and said, "Feng'er, come here, tell me, what's so fun about the other world, listening to your little sister, the other world is like heaven, making you come back and complain about how bad it is here."

"Uh."

Little Sister blinked.

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Omi said angrily, "Little Sister, what exactly did you say to your master and master's wife, did you want your brother to spank you."

Little Senior Sister laughed, "You dare."

Omi said, "The other world ah, it is indeed more advanced than this world, so when I first crossed into the other world, ah, not even two days, I actually fell in love with the life of that world."

Sensei stared, "How exactly is it advanced."

"First of all, the houses are advanced, the houses there, dozens of stories, it's like coming from the foot of the Divine Dragon Mountain, layer upon layer up to the mid-levels."

"Impossible, is the wind bad enough to blow it down?" Shisame shook her head and said.

"Haha, of course not, this involves expertise, so I won't go into detail. In the other world, the food is far more abundant than here, the use is more advanced than here, and the means of transportation to go out is also more advanced. In the other world, there is something that can fly in the sky, that speed, it only takes half an hour to ride a horse for twenty days."

The teacher's wife pinched Omi's arm and said, "Good for you, you dare to brag in front of the teacher's wife, where in the world is there something so fast."

"Aigoo, Shisun, what I said is true." Omi was speechless, Omi hadn't even said phone, where was the TV.

Someday, I really want to take them to the other world to see it.

The teacher's wife snorted, "According to you, our world is really useless."

"That's not true, in the other world, no one has ever stepped into the clan master realm, in our world, any genius prospective clan master can dominate the world in the other world. I'm not going to lie to you, I'm considered to have dominated the world in the other world, and I've been an emperor for a while, hehe."

"What is an emperor?" The teacher's wife frowned.

In this Jianghu, there is no emperor or any country, only different sects and other forces.

Omi said, "An emperor is the leader of a country, equivalent to the ancestor of our Divine Dragon Sect. In addition, the country I'm in, the Yanhuang Empire, is estimated to be equivalent to our entire Jianghu. This world doesn't have airplanes and cars, so it feels like the entire river is huge, but in the other world, with airplanes and cars, it doesn't seem huge."

The teacher's wife left her mouth, "Don't brag in front of me, our world is so big that it's infinite, I heard that there's another continent, or even several continents, across the distant ocean, but it's just that our ships are crude and sea beasts are rampant, we don't even know about it."

"Oh, I know, this world is also big." Where Omi and the others were now was a continent in the ocean, the size of this continent was probably not far from the Yan Huang Empire, because this world had no planes and could not cross the distant ocean, so everyone's perception of it was this continent as well.

Once upon a time, one of the ancestors of the Divine Dragon Sect, in order to pursue the martial arts after the Ancestor's realm, attempted to go to another distant continent, and finally disappeared, not knowing if he died on the ocean, after all, it's too far away, not to mention the ship of this world, even if it's a flying ship of another world, I'm afraid it would take nearly a month to fly, such a distant distance, not ordinary people can cross.

Regarding what kind of world was on the other side of the distant ocean, no one knew either. Whether or not there really existed strong people who surpassed the Ancestor realm was also a legend.

If a flying ship from another world could be brought here, it would be possible to fly over and take a look.

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Omi and Sifu talked until evening, Sifu was like a curious little girl, although her mouth said that Omi bragged, but still listened to the nourishment. Omi really made the other world, talking like it was more paradise, in fact, it wasn't so good at all, although some aspects of life were more advanced, but in terms of martial arts, after all, it was a much lower place, and after a long time, it would be boring, unless one went there to retire.

"Alright, Windy, thank you for compensating your teacher's wife for talking so long, it's getting late, go back and take a shower and eat dinner."

"Okay Le." The teacher's wife turned around and walked away, Omi looked at the back of the teacher's wife shook his head and laughed, with this posture and figure of the teacher's wife, the master also really dared to take her outside, fortunately, people in this world are obviously higher in manners, if another world, with such a beautiful woman going out, being seen by the strong man, he would have robbed her in minutes.

Omi went back to his own room, took a shower, and then went to the dining hall, with his senior brothers, as well as his master and master's wife, everyone ate dinner together, the food specifications were not high, four or five dishes, no big fish or meat, but for the first time in so many years, people were so aligned, everyone seemed to be eating happily. Before the meal was finished, big brother Xie Yong moved out a jar of wine and prepared to pour it for everyone. Sifu paused to glare at him, and Sifu thought, "Ding Ru, forget it, it's rare for everyone to be happy today, well Feng'er is back, let them have a good drink tonight."

"Hmph." Shifu snorted and didn't say anything more, everyone knew that Shifu was equally gone.

"Yay." All of the senior brothers, including Omi, cheered.

Little Sister sat next to Omi, seeing the cheering Omi and the others, she looked at the senior brothers speechlessly and said, "Bunch of drunks."

As the eldest senior brother drank his wine, he said, "Master ah, what are you going to do about the wedding between the youngest senior sister and Qi Renxuan?"

"Yeah, this time, when Brother Feng came down, he's already gone up to the Flag Mountain School to beat up Qi Ren Xuan, so why didn't you squeak back?"

"Cough." Omi coughed.

The teacher's wife said, "I've already talked to Rei'er about this matter, Rei'er's meaning is that she also doesn't want to marry Qi Ren Xuan, we all know that Rei'er and Feng'er are childhood sweethearts, don't worry, your master and I are not desperate people, but after all, this is a major matter between the Divine Dragon School and the Flag Mountain School, it's not up to us to decide, we'll do our best to speak to the head master to try to lift this marriage. Moreover, now that the news is boiling in the rivers and lakes that Qi Renxuan lost to Feng'er and has no face to marry Rei'er, I think Qi Renxuan will be forced to withdraw from the marriage automatically due to public pressure." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Oh, that's good."

Omi and Little Sister looked at each other, both of them smiled slightly, and Little Sister lowered her head with a blush.

Omi and his senior brothers drank late into the night.

Master and Senior Sister also seemed to be very happy today, the first time in years that they were so happy, so they turned out the lights early and rolled over each other in that blanket in the dark room, and from time to time, there was even a gasp from Senior Sister, they were venting their happiness in this way.

By the time Omi opened his eyes, it was already the next morning.

"Exhale," Omi exhaled deeply to clear the residual alcoholic energy from his body.

"Brother Feng, good morning."

"Little Sister, good morning."

"Senior Brother Feng, I've fetched you some washing water, so hurry up and wash up, or else you'll go to the cafeteria later and have no food to eat."

"Haha, Uncle Li from the canteen, is he still so stingy, he often puts in less rice."

"Well, you still don't hurry.

Go wash up."

Omi laughed out loud, all of this, it was quite kind. The one in charge of food in the canteen was Uncle Li, who was Master's older brother, but then, because of his low talent, he hadn't achieved much in martial arts, so he simply gave up practicing martial arts and took charge of the food. Also in his sixties, there was a big difference between Master Uncle Li and Master Ding Ru. Uncle Li is very stingy, often put less rice, so every time late, no food. It was not easy for the master to say anything about this, but now eleven years later, this uncle Li is still the same.

After Omi finished washing up, he hurried to the canteen, where his little sister had already finished eating.

When Omi arrived at the canteen, Master Uncle Li said, "There's still the last bowl of porridge."

Omi asked, "Uncle Li, am I the only one who hasn't eaten breakfast yet?"

"Your big brother, second brother, and fifth brother haven't eaten yet."

"I go, how much rice did you put in less, they're going to be hungry." Omi smirked, fortunately he came just in time, there was still a bowl of porridge.

Of course, this cafeteria, which was a small cafeteria in the thirteen temples, was only used by Omi, his brothers and sisters, as well as some of his servants. Each of the fifteen halls of the Divine Dragon Sect had its own canteen.

At this time, big brother Xie Yong came.

"Uncle Li, is there no more porridge?" Xie Yong asked depressedly.

"No more, who made you get up so late."

"I'm depressed." Xie Yong had to grab a piece of garlic and eat it away.

After breakfast, all the senior brothers and sisters consciously went to the front hall to practice martial arts, Omi also came to the front hall, the junior sister, the third senior brother, and the fourth senior sister were all practicing martial arts in earnest, especially the junior sister, she was like a hardworking little bee every day, she got up before dawn to practice martial arts, now, she had been practicing for several hours, while the other senior brothers had just arrived, even the second and fifth senior brothers were still sleeping.

Omi didn't immediately join the martial arts practice team.

"Brother Feng, come over here to practice martial arts, what are you still thinking about?" Little Sister asked.

"That, where's Master and Sister?" Omi asked.

Little Sister said, "Master Teacher has gone to a meeting, the sect meeting."

Omi nodded his head, yesterday, Master Shifu had already said that the Righteousness Alliance, each sect had to send a person to the Devil's territory to assassinate the Devil's geniuses to show their counterattack, they couldn't keep letting the Devil's kill the righteous geniuses.

At this moment, Master Teacher's wife went to the sect meeting, she must be discussing this matter.

Omi was very eager to go to the Demon Sect territory, so where was the mind to practice martial arts at the moment.

Omi turned around and left.

"Uh, Brother Feng, what are you going to do?" Little Sister was busy shouting.

"Something's up, you can practice your martial arts until I come back with you."

"Oh." Little Sister somewhat meaningless oh, as if Omi wasn't there to practice martial arts together, instantly feeling meaningless, Omi wouldn't be like this until he returned.

Omi headed straight for the Divine Dragon Sect's main hall of deliberation.

At this moment, the fifteen hall masters of the Divine Dragon Sect, as well as many mid-level powerhouses, all from Omi's uncle's generation, were all seated in the Hall of Deliberation, and it seemed that the meeting hadn't started yet, as they talked to each other.

At that moment, there was a coughing sound, everyone looked and busily said, "See the head master."