

# King of kings 1097–1098

1097

“Yes.”

After dinner, everyone came to Don Omi’s room.

And Omi was bathing in a wooden barrel, sitting in the barrel and meeting with everyone.

“Brother Feng, don’t just take a bath, tomorrow you will be entering the Demon Sect to claim the teachings, how do you plan to divide into five groups as the Righteous Alliance had formulated before, or is it some other plan?”

“Other plans, of course.”

“What plans.”

“Hahaha.” Omi laughed out loud and said, “Fellow brothers and sisters, we’re about to enter the Devil’s territory, are you afraid?”

“Nonsense, this trip may not come back, who wouldn’t be afraid.”

“Very well, I’m afraid too. But it’s not that I, Wind Lightning, look down on you, I’m afraid that you all belong to the muddling fry in your respective divisions.”

“Ugh.” Everyone was embarrassed.

“Brother Feng, just say what you have.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Okay, then I’ll say it, brothers and sisters, don’t go this time when you enter the Devil’s territory to assassinate five geniuses.”

“What? Shall we not go?”

“Yeah, you guys stay in this town to meet me, let me go into the demon territory by myself, and I’ll meet you here when I’m done.”

“But?” Everyone looked at each other.

Omi smiled, “It seems that you guys are also very narrow-minded, alright, in that case, whoever of you don’t want to stay and meet me, follow me into the demonic territory. Starting from the left, one by one, say, choose to receive or choose to come with me.”

"I choose to receive."

"Receive."

"Receive."

"Receive."

"Receive."

After more than thirty 'receive' calls, everyone finished stating their position.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud, thinking that there was anyone who disagreed with this plan, but as a result, they were given the choice and everyone chose to take over.

More than thirty people looked at each other, embarrassed with each other, what, all of them chose to take over, how embarrassing it was for everyone, how did the wind lightly look at them, but, already lost a little life compared to, a little embarrassment this is nothing.

One of them said: "Brother Feng, then we'll meet you here, can you cope with it alone? If you can't handle it, you choose a few people to go with you."

Omi looked at the thirty or so people standing in the room and nodded, "Fine, then, whoever is standing will come with me."

"Wow." Within a second, all of the thirty or so people standing were instantly sitting on the floor, and the speed of that sitting down was as fast as lightning.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed, the Righteous Alliance, what kind of disciples were they sending, just this group of greedy disciples could complete the assassination mission?

"Alright, you all go rest, tomorrow I'll be alone and enter the Demonic Territory alone, you guys take care of me here."

"Okay, everything is under the arrangement of Senior Brother Wind."

Everyone left in droves, everyone's faces celebrating the fact that they didn't have to go into battle.

Omi would have preferred to go alone so that he could do his own thing.

Omi's plan was to kill the five targets on the list first, then do his own thing and find Mu Qianji and the channel.

The next day, Omi woke up before dawn and then entered the demonic territory.

And right now, in many parts of the Righteous Alliance, word was already spreading about Wind Lightning going to the Demon Sect to complete the assassination mission.

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bsp; Everyone praised Wind Lightning, praised the Divine Dragon School, even the other sects had to praise the Divine Dragon School, what a struggle.

The crowd of the Divine Dragon Sect, however, was beginning to worry about Omi's safety, especially the master teachers, junior sisters, and other brothers and sisters.

Two days later, Omi appeared in a small town in the Devil's Territory.

This small town was called Wind Blade Town.

Omi dressed up like a demon demon and also wore a human skin mask, although the demon territory was dangerous and often encountered strong demons, but as long as one was careful and well hidden and not noticed, the town in general was not too dangerous.

Omi had a map of the Devil's Territory in his hand.

"Windblade Town, then, the closest demonic sect to here is the Living Death Sect. On the target list, there's a man named Wu Zhengcheng, a disciple of the Living Death Sect, let's take care of this man first."

After Omi made up his plan, he Qiao Zhuang became an ordinary person and traveled a little bit in the direction of the Living Dead Faction.

Five days later, Omi arrived at the range of the Living Dead Sect.

Omi was surrounded by high mountains, so he didn't know where the Living Dead Faction was, let alone where Wu Zhengcheng was, and it wasn't that easy to complete such an assassination mission.

Omi sat down and slowly analyzed.

"Since the Positive Alliance can draw up this list and know about this character Wu Zhengcheng, it means that Wu Zhengcheng is a somewhat famous genius in the Devil's territory, just like when I became the world's number one youngest, I was also famous in the Positive Alliance, and many people in the Devil's religion have also heard about me, and there are even people from the Devil's religion who want to kill me. Likewise, this Wu Zhengcheng is more famous in the Devil Sect, and I'll be able to find out if I ask around a bit. Right now, I'll first find a place like a restaurant where the news is most developed."

After searching for half a day, Omi finally found a small tea shop in a mountain nook, on a major traffic road that ran north and south. This tea shop was doing

quite well, and there were thirty or forty people drinking tea there at the moment, most of them coming over.

"Guest, what would you like to drink." After Omi sat down, a voluptuously dressed woman asked.

Omi said, "Isn't this a tea shop? Is there any other service besides tea?"

That voluptuous woman smiled and said, "What service does the guest want?"

"Hahaha, eh? This place is in the middle of nowhere, I've searched for half a day to find a tea shop, what services."

"Guest, you're from out of town, right?"

"Yes, passing through here, unfortunately, this place is too desolate, there isn't even a decent restaurant."

"Guest, if I really want to find a place to get away, you really can't find it without a local to lead the way. How about this, you give me fifty taels and I'll take you to a nice place."

Omi didn't move, "At least I need to know what a good place it is first, what if I get screwed."

"Guest, at a glance you are a martial arts practitioner, can you still be trapped by me? Of course it's a good place to get away for a while."

Omi said, "I'll drink my tea first, and then I'll make a decision after I've finished my tea."

"Good."

Omi sat there and drank tea, then listened to the other people talking around him, Omi's main purpose was to gather information about the Living Death Faction Wu Zhengcheng, only by understanding the other side could he find the opportunity to kill him.

Unfortunately, to Omi's disappointment, he had been drinking tea in that tea shop for an hour, and the surrounding customers left and came again and again, and no one had talked about the Living Death Faction.

It seemed that this was not a good place to get information, Omi had the need to go to another place with more numbers and more fish and dragons, the demoness of the tea shop had just said that there was a place to get away with it, perhaps, that place was a place for fish and dragons.

"Boss lady, check out."

"Coming."

After Omi paid the bill, he suddenly made a mesmerizing attack on the demonic boss lady.

Omi wanted to try to see if he could get the information through mesmerism, which would greatly cut down the time.

"I'm asking you, do you know the genius of the Living Death Sect, Wu Zhengcheng?"

The voluptuous boss lady said in a confused voice, "Know."

Omi was shocked, not expecting that he really knew.

"How do you know each other?"

"He's my uncle's son."

"I'll go, is it true that stepping into the shoes of a man is not an easy task?" Don couldn't believe the good news.

"So, what do I have to do to find him?" One second to remember to read the book

"I can't find him, he went to the Living Dead School to practice martial arts."

"Where is the Living Dead School?"

"In the Valley of the Dead, I can't find out exactly, it's very tight."

"Then when will U Zhengcheng leave the Valley of the Living Dead?"

"In half a month, it's our village's annual deworming festival, he should be back to visit his parents."

Omi got a series of information and then left, the demonic boss lady woke up and felt like she had fallen asleep.

"Strange, why did I fall asleep."

Omi went straight to Wu Zhengcheng's hometown, he only had to wait for half a month, he would return home for the Deworming Festival, at that time, that's when Omi wanted his little life.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

Wu Zhengcheng's hometown was bustling with drums and gongs, and the annual Deworming Festival had arrived.

Omi had been waiting at the entrance of the village since two days ago, and if Wu Zhengcheng came home for the deworming festival, he would surely pass through the entrance.

"Stop."

"Who are you?"

"I'm the one who wants you dead."

At the entrance of the village, Omi stopped a man of about twenty years old, this man was Wu Zhengcheng.

"Hmph, do you have the qualifications to want my life?" Wu Zhengcheng snorted, but, although he said so, he was very nervous inside.

Omi sized up Wu Zhengcheng, he was indeed a genius, only twenty years old, he had already reached the early stage of the Unity Realm, if this kind of person grew up, he would definitely be a strong generation in the future.

"Die." Omi didn't bother to talk nonsense with him, so as not to cause any complications.

"Ah." Omi killed Wu Zhengcheng with a sword.

After all, Omi was so much stronger than him, it was too easy to kill a twenty year old genius.

After Omi finished killing him, he immediately took Wu Zhengcheng's corpse and threw it into an empty corner to avoid prematurely exposing his target and being chased by the strongest people from the Living Dead Faction.

Omi's work was watertight, and five days after Wu Zhengcheng's death, the Living Dead Faction had yet to discover it, and Omi was already far away from the place.

The next target, the Hopeful Sect disciple, Bone Truth.

Another half month passed.

The news of Wu Zhengcheng's murder spread in the Devil's Territory.

The Living Dead Sect was furious and sent many strong men to investigate and track down the killer.

And right now, Omi was already in one of the cities in the Demon Territory.

Omi was sitting in front of the window drinking by himself.

The Acacia Sect was in the depths of the city, and Omi's second target, Bone Matrimony, was close at hand.

However, Omi would not act rashly.

Because the news of Wu Zhengcheng's murder had spread and had put all the sects of the Devil Sect on alert, Omi tried a good

Several times without success, so I could only choose to wait for my chance.

At this moment, at the Demon Sect's main altar.

"Report to the Patriarch."

"How is the investigation going? Who killed the genius of the Living Death Faction, Wu Zhengcheng?" A very powerful looking man asked.

The subordinate said, "Patriarch, the initial suspicion is that it was done by the Decent Alliance."

"The Righteous Alliance?"

"Yes, our people hiding in the Righteous Alliance sent word that the Righteous Alliance sent people to infiltrate our Demon Cult territory and assassinate the geniuses of the Demon Cult, and we were given an assassination list. There are five people on the assassination list, and one of them is Wu Zhengcheng, so we highly suspect that Wu Zhengcheng was killed by someone sent by the Positive Alliance."

"Son of a bitch, who are the other four people on the assassination list?"

"They are the Bone Truth, the Red Scorpion, the Ghost-Eyed Man, and the Mo-Mo Road. Any one of these four could be the next target."

"Hmph, the Righteous Alliance, how dare they come to this, have you found out who they sent out?"

"There's no news on that yet, but the people we have lurking in the Righteous Alliance will immediately send news back as soon as we get any information."

"You immediately inform the other four people on the assassination list, be sure to be careful."

"Yes."

That subordinate retreated.

At that moment, a woman of unparalleled beauty came out.

The Demon Cult's Patriarch smiled and said, "Thousand Extremes, you're here."

"Father, what is it?"

"Oh, it's nothing, we have a genius dead from the Living Death Sect of the Devil Sect, and now we've found out that it was killed by someone sent by the Righteous Faction Alliance. We also got an assassination list, besides Wu Zhengcheng, there are four other geniuses, by the way, your younger brother Red Scorpion, is also on the assassination list of the Positive Alliance."

"What?"

"Your uncle's disciple, Red Scorpion, the genius disciple of the Demonic Poison Elder."

"Oh." Mu Qianji just ohed, seeming a bit tired.

"Qianji, ever since you came back, you've been looking wrong, what's wrong with you?" The Demon Lord asked.

"It's nothing, maybe I've been enlightening myself and I'm a bit tired. Father, I'm going back first."

"Well, don't get too tired."

Mu Qianji nodded and walked away from the teaching altar.

Mu Qianji herself didn't know why, she no longer had the same passionate mindset she had eleven years ago, and this time back, she felt like she was resisting the world.

Hearing the people around her, every day either righteous or evil, feeling so annoyed. It's either good or evil, whether it's tired or not.

Of course, there's another reason, Mu Qianji really misses being alone, all the time. She is a woman after all, not so strong inside, she has been thinking about to collapse, but that person, but is in the righteous path, she really wants to go to the righteous alliance to find him.

However, there were countless pairs of eyes staring at her from behind, and if she dared to take half a step onto the land of the Righteous Alliance, then she knew incomparably what was waiting for her.

Moreover, she was the daughter of the Demon Cult Master, as long as she took half a step onto the land of the Righteous Alliance, there would be countless swords that would slice her head, imagine what a victory and glory it would be if the Righteous Alliance was able to kill the Demon Cult Master's daughter.



Mu Qianji felt so tired of living, every day was spent in suffocation.

Mu Qianji felt like she was, again, about to be driven mad.

But she wouldn't be possessed again, because the sword in her hand had become one with her heart.

Moreover, Mu Qianji herself didn't know how strong she was at the moment, she felt that her talent and comprehension had increased by many times, her body also seemed to have changed greatly, her meridians were almost stronger than eating a hundred emperor worms.