

King of kings 1099–1100

1099

Therefore, Mu Qianji herself didn't know how strong she was at the moment. I'm afraid that becoming the first day of the Demon Sect's first genius quasi-patriarch was a matter of minutes.

Mu Qianji knew that her Burial Moon Sword was by no means simple.

Mu Qianji returned to her room, lying on the window sill, looking at the distant sky, in her mind, a scene of Omi dying for her in a life-or-death situation flashed in her mind.

Each scene impacted her heart.

Mu Qian never knew if Omi had crossed back here as well, or if, indeed, he had died.

The people that Mu Qianji sent out to find out the news hadn't come back, and if she wasn't wrong, it was probably discovered by her father, but she wasn't afraid of her father's suspicions, because before she crossed over, she liked the wind and light clouds, which was known to all.

Mu Qianji was lying on the window sill, murmuring to herself, "Little minister, sister misses you so much that she's going crazy, whether or not you've come back like me, or if you're really dead. If you're really dead, there's no point in my sister living."

Immediately, Mu Qianji smiled bitterly again, "Maybe I'm sentimental, you have so many lovers, where would you think of me, even if you crossed back, it's not my turn yet, you still have a little sister who is the number one beauty of the righteous alliance, what am I. Besides, I killed the woman you had in that world."

"Ahhh, it's so painful, why does fate always have to torture me, why do you want me to be possessed, it's just as well to be possessed, why do you want me to be his enemy."

"Let me die in pain, in silence, I have no more false hopes for myself, for this world." Mu Qianji silently shed a few tears, she felt that her fate was miserable, everything bad was piled on her. Now it was even more so that she had to suffer from the torment of thoughts every day, and besides, this thought was still a fruitless thought, or maybe even a hateful thought, because she didn't know if Omi had forgiven her.

Several days later, in the city where the Hephaestus Sect was located. First URL
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“Puff.” Omi cut off the head of a demon girl with a single slash.

This demon girl was very pretty, but unfortunately, she was reduced to a chicken, going around seducing men and then sucking their essence to use for her cultivation. If not, Omi would not have been able to kill her because this demon girl, who tried to seduce Omi, turned out to be the one who killed her.

The demon girl fell to the ground, her eyes looked at Omi, her death was unnerving, she was still disheveled in her clothes, if she hadn't suddenly been killed, she might have become one with Omi.

Omi walked up and covered her corpse with his clothes, sighing inwardly, “Such a beautiful woman, what a pity, the devil, what a harm to others.”

Omi drifted away, this demon girl, I'm afraid that her appearance and figure were as good as any of Omi's girlfriends in the other world.

Omi did not leave after he killed Bone Matter's mother-in-law, but hid in a hidden place in the city.

The reason Omi didn't leave was for safety reasons.

As expected, after the discovery of Bone Matter's murder, numerous strong men from the Hephaestus Sect were sent out to chase after him in all directions.

If Omi left, he would definitely be caught up, and there was no way to avoid the spider tracks along the way, but staying in the city was instead the safest thing to do.

Omi looked at the two people who had died on the list, Wu Zhengcheng, Bone Mother, and then smiled slightly.

It had been exactly two months since Omi had entered the Devil's territory, and he had also killed two of the Devil's geniuses.

Now, there were three left, Red Scorpion, Ghost Eye Man, and Mo Ming Dao.

Among them, Red Scorpion and Mo Ming Dao, both of them were from the Demon Cult's head office, and Ghost Eye

The people were disciples in a sect of the Devil Cult called Ten Thousand Dead Bones.

This meant that Red Scorpion and Mo Ming Dao were the most difficult to kill, because to kill these two people, Omi would have to lurk at the Demon Cult's headquarters.

Not to mention that Omi was a Unity Realm person, even the head of the Divine Dragon Sect might not be able to do it.

However, Omi also had the advantage of being weaker, so he wouldn't attract as much attention.

Regardless, Omi would try his best to try.

If he couldn't complete the assassination mission, then he would give up, after all, his little life was at stake, and if he died again this time, I'm afraid he would really die.

At the Magic Sect's main altar.

"Report."

"Say."

"Report to the Patriarch, the Bone Matrimony of the Haphazard Sect is dead."

"What? Didn't I tell them to be careful? Why do you still die?"

"Patriarch, the person sent by the Righteous Alliance this time must be by no means an ordinary person, very good at concealment and assassination, so even though the Hephaestus Sect was prepared for everything, they were still able to find the slightest crack, thus killing the Bone Matter of Truth."

"Rubbish, the Haphazard Sect is really rubbish, Bone Matter's death is a trivial matter, but it greatly affected the majesty of our Devil Sect, undermined the confidence of our various sects, and made the Righteous Alliance strike."

"Reverend Master appease your anger, this is guaranteed to be the last time, the remaining three people on the assassination list, no one will ever die again."

"Go down and tell Ten Thousand Withered Bones that if Ten Thousand Withered Bones' Ghost Eye Man is assassinated by someone sent by the Righteous Alliance again, then don't blame me for being rude."

"Yes."

The news of the second death of the Devil Sect completely spread throughout the Devil Territory.

Similarly, the news also spread back to the Decent Alliance.

At this moment, the Righteous Alliance was also rejoicing, having been suppressed by the Devil Religion for so many years, it seemed that this was the first time that the Devil Religion had been so quick to fight back, making the Devil Religion furious.

However, at this time, the Righteous Alliance also learned the news that the person who had successfully assassinated the two geniuses of the Devil Sect was not someone sent out by the various sect forces, but a single person who had done it, namely, the Divine Dragon Sect's Wind Lightning.

This news also shocked the various forces of the righteous sects, the Divine Dragon Sect actually sent Feng Qingyun out, and also, it was Feng Qingyun who went to the devil's territory alone, the rest of the people, were waiting at the righteous devil's territory to receive them.

For a while, the Divine Dragon Sect received many, many accolades, and Wind Lightning was praised and worshipped by countless fellow martial artists of the Righteous Alliance.

At various restaurants and whorehouses, some people could be heard shouting, "Good for you, Wind Lightning."

"The world's number one youngster, I love you."

"Keep up the good work Young Wind, try to kill a few more demonic geniuses, you are the hero of our Righteous Path Alliance."

And so on and so forth, in various places of the Righteous Path Alliance.

In a short while, Wind Lightning's fame spread throughout the four seas.

Of course, since the people of the Righteous Path Alliance knew that it was only Wind Lightning who had completed the assassination mission, the Demon Sect would soon find out as well.

And right now, on a certain main road.

Omi was masquerading as a roadside tea vendor.

Not long after, a group of people passed by, and as expected, that group of people sat down to drink tea, after all, after climbing over the mountains for so long, it was hard to come across a tea stall, it would be strange if they didn't stop to drink tea.

1100

However, among this group of people, three of them were Ancestor Realm powerhouses, and there were seven or eight others who were Unity Realm powerhouses.

Among these seven or eight Unity Realm powerhouses, the weakest of them was Omi's target, the Ghost-Eyed Man.

This Ghost-Eyed Man, who only had one eye, was very terrifying, but he was a genius.

Omi would set up an ambush here, naturally, he had heard that this group of people would be passing through here in the next few days.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please enjoy your meal." Omi said in a low voice.

"Wait a moment, let's see if there's any poison." At this moment, a man said.

Omi smiled and said, "Sir, I'm a small businessman, but I wouldn't dare to wrong me, so just verify it."

After verification, there was no poison in Omi's tea.

Only the lowest level of people used poison, the devil territory, everywhere is full of experts who use poison, Omi was foolish to use poison.

So, how did Omi use this opportunity to kill the Ghost Eye Man?

Omi can only win dangerously and rely on luck. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Omi quietly sprinkled some powder into the trouser pocket of the Ghost-eyed Man when he was giving him tea.

The powder Omi sprinkled will cause the Ghost Eye's root of life to itch unbearably.

Omi could only bet that after the ghost-eyed man's root of life was extremely itchy, he would look for a latrine to see what was going on and scratch it in passing.

After Omi finished delivering the tea, he quietly went to a latrine not far away and waited in the latrine.

If the ghost-eyed man didn't come, then Omi's plan failed this time and everything was gambled as usual, after all, it was too difficult to find other opportunities to kill the ghost-eyed man in this situation.

About five minutes later, the ghost-eyed man's legs kept clenching, because it was too itchy and he was too embarrassed to reach in and grab it with his hands in full view of the public.

"Master, I'm going to go over there to the latrine." Ghost Eyed Man said.

The ghost-eyed man's master was a clan master realm, and he took a look at a few hundred meters away, a thatched house that had been built up, and a sign hanging outside the thatched house that said "Thatched House".

"Well, go ahead."

With such a conspicuous latrine, this was nothing to be suspicious of at all, and they didn't know what the ghost-eyed man was there for, thinking he just wanted to go to the toilet, but if they knew the ghost-eyed man was there because of a strange itch down there, they might have thought of something cautiously.

Omi was waiting at the latrine, over at the tea shed, there were two workers Omi had hired a few days ago, so they wouldn't arouse suspicion at the moment.

The ghost-eyed man walked step by step towards the latrine.

"Branch ah." The ghost-eyed man pushed open the door of the latrine.

Because it was too itchy down there, his concentration was also distracted, and once he entered the latrine, he withdrew his pants and scratched it to death.

And then, on the roof of the latrine, a silent sword suddenly stabbed down.

It was hard to wait for this opportunity, but of course no noise would occur in Omi.

Moreover, after killing the ghost-eyed man, Omi suddenly jumped down from behind the thatched roof. Because, this latrine that Omi chose was right on the edge of a cliff, this was to facilitate his escape.

Next, it was time for Omi's frantic escape, whether or not Omi would die here today would depend on whether or not he would be caught up.

Fortunately, below the cliff was a river, the river could hide many of Omi's traces, which was why Omi chose this place to do it.

Three days later, Omi appeared in a small town with serious injuries.

Yes, Omi had survived these three days, narrowly escaping death, but in the end, he had relied on his own wit and some skill to escape.

Omi was sure that the group would not chase after

Here it is.

Omi collapsed in a haystack behind a house and immediately fell into a coma.

And at the Magician's headquarters.

"Report."

"What is it again?"

"Reporting to the Patriarch, the ghost-eyed man of ten thousand withered bones, is dead."

"What." The Demon Sect Patriarch was suddenly furious.

"Three days ago, when Ten Thousand Withered Bones' men were passing through Tian Gang Mountain, the assassins of the Righteous Alliance found a slight opportunity to kill the Ghost-Eyed Man by taking advantage of the Ghost-Eyed Man's visit to the latrine. After that, Ten Thousand Withered Bones' people pursued the murderer with all their might, but unfortunately, despite seriously injuring the other party, they still let him escape."

"Rubbish, what a waste, immediately send the Ten Thousand Withered Bones' doorkeeper to find me to claim the crime."

"Yes."

The death of the Ghost Eye Man once again shocked the Devil Sect everywhere.

If the first time, Wu Zhengcheng's death could be said to be unprepared, then what about the second time Bone Mistress? Where's the third ghost-eyed man? All were killed by the assassins of the Righteous Alliance when they were already prepared.

No wonder the Demon Cult Master was so angry.

Of course, on the other hand, it also showed that this time, the assassins of the Positive Alliance were a very powerful person with an unimaginably high overall quality.

"Report the Patriarch."

"Say."

"From the side of the Righteous Alliance, news has been sent back regarding the identity of the assassin sent by the Righteous Alliance this time."

"Who is it." The Demon Cult Patriarch yelled, he was also curious as to which person from the Righteous Alliance was so powerful, this person must be a great enemy of the Demon Cult in the future.

The hand said, "It's Wind Lightning of the Divine Dragon Sect, this person disappeared for a long time, only some time ago did he suddenly appear and took the task of coming to our Demon Sect to assassinate. The dead Wu Zhengcheng, Bone Truth Mother, and Ghost Eye Man were all his work."

"What? Wind Light Cloud." The Demon Cult's body trembled. He was no stranger to Wind Lightning Cloud, more than ten years ago, his daughter was infatuated with Wind Lightning Cloud, and for this reason, she even sneaked into the Righteous Alliance, fortunately at that time, his daughter wasn't famous in the world and hadn't yet attracted the attention of the Righteous Alliance, otherwise, she would have been killed by the Righteous Alliance.

"It's him, Wind Lightning."

"Yes, Patriarch, this person is very famous in the Righteous Alliance and was once known as the world's number one youngest."

The Demon Sect Patriarch's face was cold, some time ago, he found out that his daughter, secretly sent a person to the Positive Faction Alliance to find out about Wind Lightning Cloud, but that person had already been dealt with by him, he would never allow his daughter to interact with someone from the Positive Faction.

"Wind Lightning, very good, just in time." The Demon Cult Master's eyes showed killing intent, he had long wanted to finish off Wind Lightning and cut off his daughter's illusions, but he didn't expect his daughter to come back after being missing for eleven years and still hadn't forgotten about Wind Lightning, sending someone to find out about Wind Lightning as soon as he returned.

At this moment, in one of the back gardens of the Demon Sect's head office.

Mu Qianji was practicing her sword, her Buried Moon Sword in her hands, as if it had become a part of her body.

At this moment, a man came along.

"Princess."

"What is it."

"The assassin sent by the Righteous Alliance is already known who it is."

Mu Qianji frowned, "Not interested, go away."

"Princess, didn't you ask your slave to keep an eye on the news about Wind Lightning?"

"What do you mean?"

"Princess, what the slave means is that the assassin sent out by the Righteous Alliance is Wind Lightning."

"What." Mu Qianji was shocked, and the sword in his hand fell to the ground.