

# King of kings 1113–1114

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Omi arrived at the Divine Dragon Hall.

“Who’s looking for me.” Omi walked in, Omi had a hunch that the Martial Lord had sent someone, so it probably wasn’t anything good.

“Haha, you must be Wind Lightning.” Entering the main hall, a Zongshi realm powerhouse looked at Omi and smiled, the Divine Dragon Sect Head was greeting the powerhouse.

“You are?”

The headmaster was busy introducing, “Light Cloud, he’s Martial Master’s right-hand man, called Lian Qiang.”

“Oh, it’s Senior Lien Qiang.”

“Haha, Wind Lightning, don’t be polite, come, come, sit down.” Lian Qiang was busy cordially holding Omi’s hand.

After Omi sat down, Lian Qiang chuckled, “What a hero, Wind Lightning, this Jianghu, the future depends on you people.”

“Oh, polite.”

“Wind Lightning, this time you infiltrated the Devil’s territory and assassinated five geniuses of the Devil’s Cult, your dedication to the Righteous Alliance will not be forgotten by the Alliance Master.”

“It should be, I’m also a part of the Righteous Alliance.” One second to remember to read the book

“Hahaha, look at you, education is good, it seems that the Divine Dragon School is really a place that teaches people.”

The headmaster smiled slightly, and Lian Qiang kept flattering Omi.

Omi didn’t even want to waste time with him and asked, “Senior Lian Qiang, is there anything else? If there’s nothing else, I’d like to go practice martial arts.”

“Yes, yes, of course, alright, then, I won’t be long-winded, I’ll begin to promulgate the Alliance Master’s dictum.”

Lian Qiang took out a fold and read, "Divine Dragon Sect, Feng Qingyun, has been successful in assassinating the five geniuses of the Devil Sect, this alliance master is holding a celebration banquet for Feng Qingyun, with an order for Feng Qingyun to go to the Yanshan Sect within thirty days to receive the banquet."

Omi's insides thudded, is this Martial Alliance Master alright, coming all the way out here and specifically asking Omi to go to a banquet? Hasn't Don Omi eaten? If you were really that sincere, just order someone to send a thousand taels of gold.

Omi felt that this was unusual, going all the way for a meal, under normal circumstances no would be this boring.

Omi asked, "Senior Lian Qiang, are you sure you've finished reading the alliance master's oracle?"

"Yes, read it out, in a word, the Alliance Master is holding a celebration feast for you because you have merit."

The Divine Dragon Sect's Headmaster smiled, "Thank you for your kindness, Light Cloud, and don't thank the ally yet."

The Headmaster, however, didn't think that much about it, after all, the Headmaster didn't know about Omi's possession of the flying machine.

Omi said, "Senior Brother Lian Qiang, are you sure the ally master only invited me to the banquet?"

"Oh, right, the Alliance Master said that if Brother Song Dingtian wants to go, he can go as well, including your brothers and sisters."

"Oh, so."

The headmaster waved his hand in succession, "I won't go, Light Cloud, you can bring a few of your senior brothers with you, it's rare that the alliance master is so kind, even though it's just a simple feast."

"Right right right." Lian Qiang busily accompanied the smile.

Omi was hesitating inside, "What's the Alliance Master up to? Is it really that easy to just buy me a meal? It's reasonable to say that there must be some other reason for not inviting me to dinner so boringly for thousands of miles. If I'm not wrong, I'm afraid that the secret of my flying machine has reached the ears of the Martial Alliance Master. The people here don't know anything about technological achievements and will only think it's some kind of magic, hmm, the ally would definitely want to know that I'm a flying machine. Am I going, or not? After all, the Martial Lord was the leader of the Martial World proper, except in the various divisions, those divisional principal levels

Outside of the other strongest people, it's obviously the ally master who is the strongest, and the head of the Divine Dragon School is also simply still the ally

master's opponent, the ally master is jointly elected by all the righteous divisions, there's definitely no benefit to offending the ally master."

Omi was in a bit of a dilemma, although Omi believed that the Martial Alliance Master might not dare to steal his flying machine openly, but he was afraid of secret moves.

Omi smiled, "Senior Lian Qiang, can junior not go? I'll just hold the celebration banquet myself in the Divine Dragon Sect, there's no need to go to the Yanshan Sect, this is a long way away, don't you think so."

Lian Qiang was busy saying, "This is a message from the Alliance Master, the Alliance Master is kind enough to hold the celebration banquet for you, Wind Lightning, you're wasting the Alliance Master's efforts ah."

"Uh."

The headmaster was busy saying, "Light Cloud, why don't you hurry up and thank the alliance master, there's no harm in going there, I specially ordered you to bring your brothers and sisters to the banquet."

"Oh, okay, I'll just go by myself."

Omi could only agree.

"Then it's nothing, I'll go practice my sword first." Omi said.

Lian Qiang smiled, "Go ahead, I'll go with you tomorrow."

"Uh, no, I didn't say I'm leaving tomorrow, senior Lian Qiang, you can walk back by yourself, I'll go ahead by myself later."

"Alright." Lian Qiang also had to nod his head, he couldn't act too that way, or else he would arouse suspicion.

Omi walked out of the main hall, Xie Yong and Little Sister were both listening outside the main hall.

"Brother Feng, this is such a good opportunity to go down the mountain, bring me along." Xie Yong said.

Little Sister said, "I'll go too, just now the Head Master said, special permission for you to bring your brothers and sisters, Brother Feng, take me with you, I'll be bored to death here every day."

"This, allow me to think about it."

"Why ah?" Xie Yong looked at Omi in puzzlement.

Omi took Xie Yong and his little sister to a hidden place and said, "There must be something wrong with the Martial World Master inviting me all the way for dinner. Truth be told, I a thing called a flying machine, wearing a flying machine can fly to the sky, and it's very fast, the reason why I was able to kill the Red Scorpion and Mo Ming Dao of the Devil's Head Temple is because of this flying machine, if I'm not mistaken, the Martial Forest Alliance Master invited me for dinner is fake, wanting to hit my flying machine idea is the real thing."

"Ah, what flying machine?"

"It's just that this matter will be known sooner or later, you guys come down the mountain with me and I'll show you."

Xie Yong and Little Sister followed Omi to the bottom of the mountain, in a hidden place, Omi took out a satchel like object.

Omi carried the flying machine on his back and said, "Watch this."

"Activate." The flying machine pushed Omi into the sky in the next second.

"Wow." Xie Yong and Little Sister were stunned.

Omi landed on the ground and said, "With this flying machine, it took me less than a day to fly from here to the Demon Sect's head office, and it has many wonderful uses that can prevent Ancestor Realm powerhouses from getting close to my body."

"Brother Feng, how did you come to have such a magic weapon?" Little Sister asked.

"Oh, a magic treasure, your perception, you really treat it as a magic treasure, in fact, forget it, it's hard to explain to you, in short, this thing, it doesn't count as a magic treasure."

Xie Yong looked grave and said, "Brother Feng, I'm afraid that it's not good for you to have such a powerful magic treasure. Right now, it's only the Martial World Alliance Master who knows that you possess this magic treasure, if more people know that you possess it, it's estimated that this magic treasure will cause a martial world calamity."

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Omi shuddered, "I'll go, Martial Shoah?"

Xie Yong said seriously, "Back then, a sword made from a meteorite outside the heavens called 'Innocent', this Innocent Sword caused a storm of bloodshed in the entire Martial World. Just a single unparalleled sword can cause a furore in the martial arts world, and this magic weapon of yours is even more so. Senior Brother Wind, I really shouldn't know this secret of yours, I'm suddenly a little

scared, I seem to have a feeling that a catastrophe is about to begin in the Martial World, and then, I don't know how many people will die."

Little Sister also turned pale, "Mhmm, I'm also afraid, our Divine Dragon Sect, I'm afraid that there is going to be a great calamity."

Omi said depressedly, "Damn, can you guys stop scaring me and get so serious."

Omi was just a technological product brought back, since it would cause a martial calamity, Omi was besides speechless, still speechless, right now by the words of Big Brother and Little Sister, scared also a little confused himself.

However, Omi didn't doubt Big Brother's words, because, back then, a sword called 'Innocent' did cause the entire martial arts forest's furore, and then this Innocent sword disappeared, otherwise, this furore wouldn't know when the furore would end. And Omi's flying machine was probably far more attractive than the treasure sword to the people of this Jianghu, and they all considered it to be a legendary 'magic treasure' level.

"Brother Feng, this is a matter of great importance, let's hurry up and report it to our master, so that he can handle it."

Omi shook his head and said, "Impossible."

Little Sister also advised, "Brother Feng, listen to Big Brother, this thing is a scourge ah, when the time comes, I'm afraid our entire Divine Dragon Sect will be plunged into havoc ah."

"Ahhhh." Omi shouted in depression.

"Why, why is it like this, oh heavens." Omi didn't know whether to cry or laugh, if this Jianghu, someone died because of this district's one flying machine, then Omi really wanted to smash it with an axe, if this was transmitted back to the other world, one flying machine triggering the entire Jianghu's catastrophe, he would definitely laugh his teeth off. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Fortunately, Omi couldn't bring the flying ship, or else another 'magic treasure' would have appeared.

In Omi's eyes, this flying ship was just an ordinary technological product, but the people of this world didn't understand ah, unless Omi brought the people of this world and traveled to another world and matched it with one manually, otherwise, this thing it's existence was a magic treasure.

"Senior Brother Feng, we understand your desire to obtain a magic treasure and want to own it yourself, but can you also eat it up ah, today it's just the Martial Master alone who hit your flying machine, in the future, I guess it's the entire Jianghu who will hit the flying machine, really then, the catastrophe will have already begun." Big Brother said.

"Fuck, don't scare me."

"I'm really not scaring you, I'm sure you know it inside yourself, after all, you've grown up here since you were a child."

Omi was in deep thought, what a dumb, yet helpless thing to do.

Omi said, "In that case, I'll smash it."

Little Sister said, "It's useless to smash it, according to what you said, the Martial Master knows about the existence of this magic treasure, who believes that you really smashed it, the most crucial thing now is to report to the Master, even if you report to the Master, I guess only the Master's ancestor will come out to decide how to deal with it, after all, it's something that will cause a martial calamity."

"Heh." Omi gave a cold laugh, what a technological product that caused a martial calamity.

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p; "Brother Wind, what are you still thinking about?"

"Let me think about it, and of course, you can go to the police," Omi said.

"Brother Feng, you misunderstand, we're not envious of you getting the magic treasure, we're more worried that the Divine Dragon Sect will be attacked by martial artists as a result."

"I know, so even though I'm speechless, I must think about it."

Little Sister said, "Big Brother, let Brother Wind think about it, he's not a person who doesn't understand the big picture. Let's go back to the mountain and let Senior Brother Wind think about it, we can also cover for Senior Brother Wind first."

"Hm! Brother Wind, then we'll go back to the mountain first."

Xie Yong and Little Sister flew up the mountain, and Omi sat on a rock, looking at the flying machine in his hand and sneering.

"What should I do? It was hard to bring the flying machine over, nigga, it's turned into a magic treasure. Sooner or later, this thing will spread throughout the martial arts world, and then, everyone will know that I have a flying magic treasure, hehe." Omi gave a bitter laugh, at that time, the Divine Dragon Sect would also be in calamity, Omi wasn't worried about anything else, he was worried about implicating his division. Although, this kind of thing spread to the other world was a joke.

Omi secretly said, "Originally, I was planning to go to the Yanshan School and accept the banquet of the ally, but now, I'm afraid I can't go, it's just a technological product in my eyes, but in the eyes of the ally, it might be a super magic treasure worthy of his killing, what would it be if I'm foolish enough to go there, if I'm not looking for death."

Omi carried the flying machine on his back and rushed into the sky.

Omi flew towards the Devil's territory.

Yes, Omi wanted to go to find Mu Qianji.

In this world, perhaps only Mu Qianji could understand the ridiculousness within Omi's heart.

Anyway, Omi had a flying machine, and he could reach the Demon Cult's headquarters in less than a day, Omi took advantage of the quiet of the night to rush into Mu Qianji's residence, completely unseen.

In less than a day, Omi arrived at the General Altar of the Devil Cult.

Omi stood in the sky as clouds drifted by him as if he was looking down from an airplane.

At this moment, the sky was still dark.

Omi wanted to wait until it was late before going down, Omi had to be careful, although the flying machine was awesome, it was flawed.

Finally, it was about 11 pm, Omi saw that it was almost time, and immediately landed from the sky.

Omi landed directly below Mu Qianji's building.

"Who is it?" Suddenly, Mu Qianji opened the window in the attic, Mu Qianji was really good enough to spot Omi's presence at once.

"Shh, be quiet, it's me." Omi whispered.

"Ah, Omi, why have you suddenly come."

"Hehe, what's so strange about me coming, but I have a flying machine, I arrived in a day, and I can enter the Devil's Head Temple and remain unseen." Omi leapt in through the attic window.

"Omi." Mu Qianji immediately jumped into Omi's arms.

"Qianji." Omi also hugged Mu Qianji tightly, the two of them were alone, embracing each other, Omi realized that Mu Qianji was only wearing a thin light shirt, and the heat from Mu Qianji's body suddenly made Omi a little bit nano.