

King of kings 1216–1220

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The same goes for Qi Xue Yun and Samira's family.

"It's just that, so, your loved ones don't want to go, and you may never see them again in the future, or they'll be gone by the time we have the chance to return again in the future, how did you decide?" Omi asked, sweeping a glance at everyone, especially Liona, Xu Mei Qian and others, this is a serious question.

Liona cried, "I don't know, my dad is just an ordinary person, I guess he'll be gone in another ten or twenty years, and I'm afraid I won't see him anymore. However, I don't want to leave you."

Omi hugged Liona, it was really a difficult choice, Liu Chenming would be eighty in a few years, as a non-martial arts ordinary person, eighty was already quite old, whether he could live to be ninety or not was really a question.

Simran said, "In that case, let's take our parents away, don't care if they want to or not, take them by force."

"That won't do, our parents are seventy or eighty, they simply can't adapt to life in another world, it's too selfish of us to take them away forcibly because of ourselves."

"So what to do, I'm marrying a chicken and a dog anyway, wherever Omi goes, my home will be there." Simran said, Simran's parents were already dead, so there were no such concerns. Of course, Simran may not have been born to her parents, but nowadays, she couldn't find her real parents, and even if she did, she was afraid that they would have died long ago, so Simran didn't have the heart to look for them, so the matter was dropped.

Liona cried, "Marry a chicken and follow it, this is all I can do now, I hope that in my father's lifetime, I will be able to come back to visit him once more."

Xu Mei Qian, Samira, they also had red eyes, on one side were their elderly parents and relatives, on the other side were the men who followed.

This going might be a forever goodbye.

Omi let out a deep sigh and said, "I swear, after we go in the other world, if the passage closes again, I will try my best to find a new passage and try to ensure that I can still come back." First URL m.kanshu8.net

Everyone nodded.

After that, everyone gathered their thoughts and prepared to depart.

Omi and the others sat on the flying ship and followed Song Yu'er's flying ship, leaving Wangjing City.

Little Black was still hovering outside the flying ship, Little Fire's body became smaller as a kitten, and after his body became smaller, his weight could also become lighter, or of course, he could not become lighter, it was all Little Fire's choice.

The flying ship flew for about four days and arrived at a primitive jungle that was devoid of people.

Song Yu'er pointed at the big mountain in front of her and said, "Underneath that big mountain in front of us is the passage, it's very hidden, ordinary people can't find it."

Omi sighed, "The passage has actually moved to such a hidden place this time, if you hadn't found it Song Yu'er, we really wouldn't have known how long it would take to find it." Omi was grateful to Song Yu'er in his heart, although she had an arrogant attitude after her sex change.

The group of people arrived at the mouth of the secret passage at the bottom of the mountain and hid the flying ship at the mouth of the secret passage, if the passage wouldn't close, maybe they would be able to use the ship next time.

The secret passageway was very small, only one person's height, and one by one, everyone walked into the secret passageway.

"Song Yu'er, how long is the secret passage."

"Very long, it's about two days walk."

"That long."

"Can't fly?"

"No. There will be a mysterious oppressive force behind us that will press us forward, and our progress will be very, very slow, almost as if we were going against the current."

(fruit)

However, after walking for half a day, all of Omi felt that a mysterious force was pushing them outwards, and taking a step forward became difficult.

No wonder it took two days of walking.

Thus, they gritted their teeth against the huge resistance and continued to walk forward for a day and a half.

Finally, the pressure suddenly began to lessen.

Omi asked, "Song Yu'er, how did you find a place like this? And after you found out, with all this resistance, why are you still dead set on going forward? Aren't you afraid of any unknown dangers?"

Song Yu'er huffed, "These past few years, I barely have any will to live, I go wherever it's dangerous because I'm not afraid of death at all, even though I'm begging for death, you haven't experienced what I have, you won't understand, and I don't want to tell you. By the way, you asked me how my parents died, but actually, I killed them myself."

"Uh, you killed your dad, Song Dai Tian, with your own hands?"

Song Yu'er red-eyed, "Yes, I killed it myself, as well as my mother, my grandparents, my aunts and uncles. My family, my direct blood relatives, all of them were killed by me."

After saying that, a monstrous hatred surged out from Song Yu'er's body, and her body emitted a dreadful smell of blood, a dreadful smell of blood that made Omi tremble.

Omi didn't know what had happened to her.

"Pah." Omi nudged Song Yu'er twice, knocking her unconscious, then ordered one of Song Yu'er's men to carry Song Yu'er.

Omi asked the one of Song Yu'er's men, "Why is Song Yu'er like this?"

"I don't know."

"You, as a friend of Song Yu'er, don't even know what happened to her."

"I, I really don't know."

Omi asked Song Yu'er's other siblings again, and all the other siblings said they didn't know.

Omi was a bit confused, was this really Song Yu'er's siblings? How come they don't know anything.

Omi asked again, "How long have you known Song Yu'er?"

"This, forget it."

"What? This is capable of forgetting."

Omi's teacher's wife said, "Feng'er, don't bother about other people's affairs."

"Alright, Omi doesn't care, Song Yu'er's business has nothing to do with him anyway."

Just then, everyone suddenly felt as if they were in another world, as if they were in front of a clear and bright sky.

"Wow, really, we're really back." Omi's big brother shouted excitedly.

"Yeah, hahaha, we're really back." Omi's brothers and sisters embraced each other in excitement.

Omi took a glance around and found that it was halfway up a mountain, and many ancient buildings could be seen at the foot of the mountain.

The teacher's wife was also excited, but Omi's group of friends, who were not excited at all, were too busy looking behind them to see if that passage was still there.

For the time being, it was still there, but they just didn't know, when this passage would also be closed, so they all had a moment of sadness inside, especially Liona, Xiaomeng and a few others, thinking of their loved ones, perhaps never to see again, their eyes red.

Omi went up to them and hugged them, this might be too cruel for them. However, Omi can't continue to stay in that world, Omi is also difficult, his brothers and sisters want to come back, his friends want to accompany their loved ones to old age, this is already a contradiction.

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"Don't cry, we'll definitely still have a chance to go back again."

Omi gave some comfort, Omi also hugged Xiao Meng on purpose.

Omi's teacher's wife said, "Down there is Wuzhou City, great, we're really back."

"Sifu, isn't Wuzhou City at the border of the two factions of Massive Demons?"

"Yes."

Omi said, "Since that's the case, let's go down the mountain and find an inn to rest, then we'll stay here first, I'll go to the Demon Sect's Head Temple and see if there's any news about Mu Qianji and his master, back then I asked the Demon Sect's Master Mu to help us find out about his master."

"Good, then let's hurry down the mountain."

The group of people descended the mountain, then chose an inn to stay at.

Omi and Shisun, however, immediately set off on a non-stop journey to the Demon Sect's Head Temple.

It's been almost fifteen years since then.

I hope that Master, is still alive and well today. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

It took nearly ten days, but Omi and Shiniang finally arrived at the Demon Sect's General Altar.

Since Omi and Shiniang were both Ancestral Master Perfection, it was quite easy to enter the Demon Sect General Altar.

In this world, there was no danger as long as they didn't run into a Sect Master Perfection, and at the Sect Master Perfection level, with Omi's strength, I'm afraid there was no opponent.

"We want to see the Demon Sect Master."

"Please follow me."

One of the elders of the Devil Cult obediently led Omi to the Patriarch, and no one dared to be rude to someone at the Ancestor Perfection level, whether it was the righteous or the Devil Cult.

Omi arrived in a large hall.

"Patriarch, someone is seeking an audience."

Omi looked up and saw that the Patriarch was not Mu Yihao, his brows furrowed, "Where is Mu Yihao? Why are you the bishop?"

That Demon Cult Master was stunned, feeling the oppressive pressure of Omi's vast Qi, and was busy saying, "Free Assist, who is no longer a Master, has suddenly become a successful Sect Master, and has become a Senior Assist of our Cult."

"Take me to find him."

"Yes."

Omi once again arrived at a hidden place.

"Senior Free Senior is in here."

At this moment, a voice came from inside the cave, "Whoever is looking for me, come straight in."

Omi and his teacher's wife entered the cave and saw Muyoung.

"Wind Lightning pays homage to Senior."

Mu looked at Omi, surprised, after all, Omi was considered to have disappeared for over ten years in this world.

"Wind Lightcloud? How come you've been missing for more than ten years? Also, you've now stepped into Ancestor Perfection."

"Senior Free Senior, I'll leave my prior, that, where's Thousand Extremes? When I came looking for you, she had been missing for a year, how is she now?"

Mu Yi Yao sneered, "You still know about my daughter, I thought you had forgotten."

"How could I forget, I beg senior to tell me, is she alright now, even if she has married another, I can accept it, I just want her to be well." Omi said anxiously.

Mu Yi Yao said, "You told me back then that you went to find her, where did you go to find her?"

"A hidden place, I was trapped in him for over ten years before returning, I can't say exactly, anyway, that hidden place doesn't even have a single clan master, it's by no means a place you're interested in going to."

Mu looked at Omi and sighed for a long time, as if he wasn't going to pursue that place any further.

Mu got up and took out an envelope from the stone wall and said, "Three months after you left back then, I received a personal letter from Thousand Extremities, this was her last demise

Rest, I don't know how she is or isn't okay, you can see for yourself."

Omi was busy opening the envelope, and inside was indeed Mu Qianji's handwriting, because the words were like his own, and by looking at the strength of the writing, he could tell that it was written by the Mu Qianji he was familiar with.

The letter read: "Father, I'm sorry, I ran into a matter that made me feel helpless, I tried to struggle, but I couldn't, and now I've resigned myself to my fate. Father, I'm sorry, my daughter is unfaithful, you can treat me as if I'm dead, I am."

Omi frowned, "Senior, is that all you have to say?"

"Yes, that's all."

"No way, the letter was obviously unfinished."

"Crap, gotta come out unfinished? At that time when Chichi wrote this letter, he must have been pressed for time, so he couldn't write it again before it was finished."

"Ahhhh, what exactly happened to Thousand Jedi?" Donzie growled up.

"If you ask me, who am I going to ask, I'm more anxious to know than you are."

"Ahhhh." Omi looked like he was in hysterics.

Muyoung said, "Omi, my daughter wrote another letter back then in addition to this one."

"Where is it?"

"In the Divine Dragon School?"

"Sent to me?"

"Yes, the other letter was sent to you, one for me and one for you. When I received this letter back then, I guessed that she might send you a letter, so I made a special trip to the Divine Dragon Sect, and sure enough, she did send you a letter. Unfortunately, that letter was in the hands of a consummate Ancestor of your Divine Dragon Sect called Temple Yan, and I wanted to see if the letter sent to you said anything else, but who knows, I was almost killed by him back then."

"Where is that letter?" Omi was busy asking.

"Oh, the temple is burning in front of me."

"What." Omi hissed out, this was, perhaps, the last message left by Mu Qianji, but it was burned.

A hint of anger appeared in Mu's eyes as he said, "When the Temple Yan burned my letter, I saw that there were almost two full pages in the letter that Thousand Jie wrote to you, if I'm not wrong, when Thousand Jie wrote the letter, he must have written it to you first and then to me afterwards, but unfortunately, there was not enough time to write to me and stopped after only a few sentences. Unfortunately, I could have known what happened by writing to you on the letter, but unfortunately, unfortunately, the letter was burned by the temple Yan, that son of a bitch, I'm practicing hard now, one day, I'll go and kill him." The anger in Mu Yao's body shook.

Omi also suddenly gnashed his teeth in hatred of Temple Yan, back then, his teacher's wife was imprisoned by Song Dingtian and was almost killed, as a result, Temple Yan ran out to stop it, just punished Song Dingtian to face the wall, even the position of the head of the sect was not cancelled.

"Omi, go away, and if you have any information about my daughter in the future, please let me know."

Omi busily asked, "What about my master? Back then, I asked you to help me find my master."

Mu looked at Yan Xinyi and smiled, "You must be Ding Ru's wife, Yan Xinyi."

"Yes, please tell me, my husband him?"

"Oh, worthy of being the number one stunning beauty that stirred the martial arts world back then, even now, you're still so young and beautiful, Yan Xinyi, you might not believe it, I had a crush on you back then ah."

"Eh."

"Oh, unfortunately, the righteous and the devil are not two sides of the same coin, and I could only have a crush on you, and I even ventured to sneak into the righteous territory in order to get a glimpse of your beauty, huh?"

Yan Xinyi said, "Alright, Mu Free, don't talk so much nonsense to me, I'm not in the mood to know, I just want to know if you have any news about my husband, he was just like Mu Qianji back then, he disappeared for a year. The difference is that he was captured by a strong man."

Mu looked at Omi and Yan Xinyi and said, "About Ding Ru, you don't need to ask me about this, just go back to the Divine Dragon Sect and ask around, maybe they'll know more than me."

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"Alright, you guys go ahead, I'm going to practice."

Omi and Shini immediately turned around and walked out of the stone cave.

"Wait." As soon as Omi walked out of the stone cave door, Mu Yi Yao shouted.

"Is there anything else for Senior Free Yao?"

"Wind Lightning, when did you step into Ancestor Perfection?"

Omi said, "A few years ago."

"I was a few years ago too, do you mind if we have a little tangent?" Muyoung said in invitation.

Omi thought about it, and seemed to be hesitating, because, Omi felt that Omi could defeat Mu with one hand, after all, Omi had learned from an ancient genius in the memory stone, not to mention Omi, I'm afraid that Omi's teacher's wife would be able to defeat Mu easily.

Omi said, "Are you really going to do it?"

"Omi, I want to see your strength, and I also want to see my strength, my goal is to kill the Divine Dragon Sect Temple Yan, it would be beneficial to fight more with other clansmen complete."

"Alright, then I'll be rude, give it my all." One second to remember to read the book

"Of course, it's not your modesty I want."

"Good."

Omi and Mu stood outside the stone cave, facing each other, both of them emitting their respective martial arts auras, their clothes drumming themselves without wind.

A minute later, Mu was the first to move, charging up to Omi.

"Buzz." Mu's sword attacked Omi in a bizarre way, seemingly the best angle he could find.

However, from Omi's point of view, it was very low-end, as if everyone's understanding of martial arts was not on the same level. Martial arts was something that some times, a random tiny understanding would yield very different results.

Omi abruptly made a move, not a sword, just a flick of his finger, accurately flicking on Mu's sword

"Dang." Mu's sword clanged, then his body clattered back a few steps, and moreover, even his sword came out of his hand.

"Ah." Mu was stunned there on the spot, looking at Omi incredulously.

"Why did this happen? You're a Zongshi Grand Perfection?" Mu Yi asked in shock.

Omi shook his head and said, "I'm not a Grandmaster Perfection, I'm only a Grandmaster Perfection, and I'm still a long way from a Grandmaster Perfection."

"Then why are you so powerful?"

"It's not that I'm strong, it's that you're weak."

"This." Mu was depressed, even though he had only stepped into Ancestor Perfection for a few years, he wasn't weak like this.

Omi said, "Uncle Getaway, I'd better call you uncle, you still have a lot to understand in martial arts, your martial arts, and even the martial arts of many people in this world, compared to the ancient times, have a lot of deficiencies. I, on the other hand, am considered to be missing less, I have learned many of the

martial arts of people from ancient times by chance, which is why I was able to easily defeat you. Also, I'm afraid your martial dao is still at the first level."

"Uh, there's still the first level of the martial dao?"

"Of course there is, all right, Uncle Easy, I should go."

Omi and Shini immediately flew off.

"Wait." Mu Yuyao shouted again.

"Uncle Getaway, is there anything else?"

; Mu you was depressed, "I've been enlightening in this cave for a few years, and I might as well say a few words to you, hell, quit, Windy, take me with you."

"Uh, what do you mean?"

"I'll hang out with you."

"Ah." Omi was a bit unresponsive, Mu Yihao wanted to hang out with him, this was a former Demon Sect Master, but it didn't matter, because Omi was no longer part of the Righteous Alliance, Omi was planning to establish a faction of his own, just when he needed the manpower.

"But, Uncle Free, you are my senior and the father of Thousand Extremes, I."

"Wind Lightning, I am a member of the Devil Sect, the Devil Sect doesn't talk about those messy identities, weak is weak, strong is strong, I want to follow you now, because I feel that following you is definitely more promising than staying blindly in this cave by myself."

Omi smiled, "Uncle Free, if that's the case, come with me, I was planning to form my own sect, and with you, a former Demon Sect Master, joining me, it would also be better to strengthen my Endless Gate. With your martial arts skills, in time, I will discipline you some more, and you will become a great weapon, and we will embark on the glory of martial arts together."

"Good." With that, regardless of his status, Mu Yihao followed Omi and left.

However, before leaving, Mu took his wife with him, Mu's wife was an elder of the Devil Sect, her strength was in the middle of the Master Realm, and she was called Flower Fairy.

"Hello, Aunt Hua." Omi greeted politely, after all, it was Mu Qian Yao's mother, of course, whether it was her real mother or not was unknown, as it was quite rare to hear Mu Qian Yao talk about her mother.

The four of them left the Magic Sect's General Altar.

On the way, Omi asked, "Uncle Free, about my master, are you really not going to tell us beforehand? Do we have to wait until we get back to the Divine Dragon School to find out more?"

Mu sighed and said, "If you guys really want to know in advance, then I can tell you, after all, this is something that any slightly bigger person in the entire Martial World today knows about, just, you have to be mentally prepared."

Omi's teacher's wife burst into tears, although Mu hadn't said it yet, his sentence of being mentally prepared already said it all.

Omi hugged his teacher's wife.

Mu Yihao said, "I won't beat around the bush either, Ding Ru is indeed dead."

The teacher's wife cried out in grief, although this outcome had already been foreseen countless times, and she had made such mental preparations before, but after all, there was still a trace of extravagant hope within her heart, and right now, she was heartbroken to receive the information that her husband had died.

Omi tearfully said, "My master, when did he die and how did he die? Does that strong man who killed my master know who he is?"

Mu said, "Your master died about twelve years ago in the Righteous Alliance, no one knows who killed him, but I've heard that it seems to have something to do with your origins, but of course, that's all I've heard."

"Phew." Omi exhaled deeply and hugged his teacher's wife, tearfully saying, "Take care of yourself, teacher's wife, you promised me that if my master is really gone, you have to be strong and brave, because you still have us."

The Flower Fairy was also busy comforting Yan Xin Yi.

It was only after a long time that Shiniang's emotions calmed down, returning to this world with great difficulty, but as a result, her husband had already died twelve years ago, and she hadn't even seen his last face, and even though her emotions calmed down, the grief in her heart was still as painful as a knife.

Omi asked his wife to ride with her on a horse and continued the journey with his wife, who had no spirit.

After a week of traveling, Omi and the others returned to Wuzhou City, where they met up with the Shishu brothers who had stayed at an inn.

As soon as Omi's little sister saw her teacher's wife, she threw herself on top of her and whimpered.

"Shisuniang, Shisuniang he, sob." The little junior sister cried with a broken heart.

Yes, the news of Ding Ru's death wasn't a secret, many people in the martial arts world knew about it, so naturally they had already heard about it.

Omi's senior brothers, seeing the return of their senior sister, seemed to have each found an outlet for their tears.

Omi was busy saying, "You all stop crying, are you still not satisfied with the tears shed by our Shisuniang these days, Shisuniang and I knew seven days ago that these days, Shisuniang barely has a soul, today it's hard to regain a bit of consciousness, and you guys are here to cry again."

Everyone scrambled to dry their tears, Omi was right, they cried collectively in front of Shini Nyang again, which made Shini Nyang even more miserable.

Mu said, "The dead have passed away, think past it, look beyond the immediate, take the long view, in a few decades, we will also pass away, by then, what's the difference between everyone, you people of the righteous school are just very afraid of death, not knowing that everyone will die sooner or later."

Omi's senior brothers looked at Mu and said in shock, "You, you're the head of the Demon Sect."

"Yes, I used to be a Demon Sect Master, you guys still have some eyesight. In the future, I'll be just like you guys, I'll be hanging around with Wind Lightning, I hope you guys will teach me more." Muyoung said modestly.

"You're too kind, Patriarch."

Omi said to all the brothers and sisters, "Now that Master is gone, let's not keep drowning in grief, we have to turn our grief into strength, one day, I will find out who killed Master, from now on, we will guard Master together, so that he won't be bullied any more, okay? Senior brothers and sisters." First published at m.kanshu8.net

"Well, absolutely not." Everyone nodded their heads with hard eyes.

"Good, now let's pack up and return to the Divine Dragon Sect right away, Master was killed by Song Dingtian, last time I couldn't kill Song Dingtian, this time, I want him to pay for his life."

"Well, kill Song Dingtian and avenge Master's death."

Omi shouted, "Little Fire, Little Black, can you two carry so many people? Send us to the Divine Dragon School."

: "Shouldn't be a problem, the worst-case scenario is to slow down a bit."

Little Fire: "Me too, the worst case scenario for my body is to get a little bigger."

Originally, Omi and his teacher's wife went to the Demon Sect's headquarters before, and could have let Little Black or Little Fire carry, but Omi saw Little Black, his body was so huge that he forced his way through the passageway and came out already wounded, Little Fire took care of Little Black, so Omi and his teacher's wife rode by themselves.

Now, Little Black was almost recovered.

Omi suddenly remembered Song Yu'er's group and asked, "Where did Song Yu'er go?"

"She left long ago, a dozen days ago, when you and Sensei went to the Magician's Head Temple, she left with those friends of hers, I asked her to come with us, she didn't want to."

"Then leave her alone."

Omi's group of people sat on the backs of Little Black and Little Fire respectively, then rushed up into the sky and flew in the direction of the Divine Dragon Sect.

Because there were too many people riding, the flying speed was not fast.

After about three days, they arrived not far from the Divine Dragon Mountain.

Omi asked Blackie to fly directly to the Divine Dragon Mountain.

It caused a stir on and off the Divine Dragon Mountain, and everyone recognized that it was the

There were many strangers dressed strangely in addition to Wind Lightning and his brothers and sisters, and even Wind Lightning's brothers and sisters were dressed strangely.

After landing on the ground, Omi asked a disciple of Divine Dragon Mountain, "Where is Song Dingtian?"

"Brother Wind, the Head Master is meeting in the Grand Hall of Council."

Omi flew straight to the Grand Hall of Deliberation.

Sure enough, a group of Divine Dragon Sect's strongest people above the Sect Master realm were meeting in the Hall of Deliberation.

Omi flew straight in, and everyone was startled when they saw Omi.

“Wind, Wind Light Cloud.” Song Dingtian immediately stood up.

Omi looked at Song Dingtian with killing intent, if it wasn't for Song Dingtian's sinister intentions back then, Master wouldn't have died, and Master was completely killed by Song Dingtian.

“Song Dingtian, it seems like you've had a good life, you did so many bad things to my master and master's wife back then, and now you're still able to continue to be the head of the school with such a free and happy life.” Omi snorted coldly.

Song Dingtian felt the strong killing intent on Omi's body and was in awe, moreover, he found that Omi's aura was extraordinary, as if he was at the complete grandmaster level, and suddenly his face turned white.

“Wind, Wind Light Cloud, what are you doing?”

“Song Dingtian, you should know that my master has been dead for twelve years.”

“What does your master's death have to do with me, it's not like I killed him, you have the ability to go kill the strong man who captured your master, what kind of ability is it to seek bad luck with me.”

“Pah.” Omi's body moved, appearing in front of Song Dingtian in the blink of an eye, slapping Song Dingtian to the ground.

More than a decade ago, Omi had already slapped all of Song Dingtian's teeth, but this slap had slapped Song Dingtian's gold teeth, which had been mended for more than a decade, and the gold teeth spilled out like gold on the ground.

“You, Wind Lightning, you, you are insolent.” Song Dingtian shouted.

At that moment, an old man from the late Ancestral Master advised, “Feng Xiaoyun, you are at least from the Divine Dragon Sect, is it too much to openly assault your elders here at this moment.”

Omi looked towards the one who spoke and grunted, “Uncle Tao Bai, I'll call you uncle for the sake of my master's face, I'll rip your mouth off if you damn well say one more word, and you, who damn well say one more word, I'll rip his mouth off.”

Suddenly, everyone was shocked and didn't dare to speak again, because Omi was emitting an air that was just like a master's perfection, everyone was amazed, Wind Lightning actually reached master's perfection, you know, fifteen years ago, Wind Lightning was only at the early stage of master's perfection.

Omi grabbed Song Dingtian, raised him above his head, and then ruthlessly smashed Song Dingtian into the ground.

"Bang." Song Dingtian grimaced as he was smashed, and the lapis lazuli floor tiles on the ground were also smashed apart, Omi wanted to kill him alive today, this son of a bitch, back then when he imprisoned his wife, Omi wanted to kill him, but unfortunately back then, Omi was still weak, Song Dingtian had a master, an assistant professor of the Divine Dragon School's complete master, in terms of seniority Omi had to call him Master, so Omi couldn't kill Song Dingtian back then, but now, Omi was already an Ancestral Master Perfection, and those few assistants of the Divine Dragon School, absolutely no one was a match for Omi.

In the entire Divine Dragon Sect, perhaps only those two Ancestor Perfection level Ancestors were still able to pose a threat to Omi.

"Bang bang." Omi grabbed one of Song Dingtian's ankles and swung Song Dingtian around to smash it.

Soon, Song Dingtian was beaten by Omi with a bloody head and a swollen nose.

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No one in the palace dared to speak.

At this time, the teacher's wife as well as Omi's brothers and sisters came.

The teacher's wife walked up to Song Dingtian and said, "Song Dingtian, you killed my husband and imprisoned me in the Heavenly Prison for a year back then, did you ever think you would have today too."

"Yan, Yan Xinyi." Song Dingtian weakly looked at Yan Xinyi, seeing the strength in Yan Xinyi's body, she was also already at the Zongshi completion level, his heart was shocked and horrified, he hadn't even stepped into the Zongshi completion ah.

"What? Can't believe that I, who allowed you to imprison me back then, have surpassed you, huh?"

"How is that possible."

Omi's teacher's wife said to Omi, "Feng'er, it's up to you how to avenge your master."

"Good." Omi slapped a palm on top of Song Dingtian's head.

"Bang." Song Dingtian's head exploded like a watermelon, and blood plasma flew out, shooting almost all the other uncles and teachers throughout the main hall.

Those uncles and teachers were truly shocked and depressed.

Of course, Omi himself also shot plasma flying all over his body. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Phew." Omi killed Song Dingtian and exhaled a deep breath.

At this moment, shouts came from outside, "Stop, stop for me."

In the next moment, two Ancestor Perfection level old men flew in, who were already very old.

It was Song Dingtian's master, Zhu Yong, as well as Temple Yan.

Temple Yan was no stranger, he was the one who came out last time to administer justice, and as a result, he only punished Song Dingtian to face the wall for three years, and Omi was even slapped by him at the time.

Omi could forgive that, what made Omi unforgivable to Temple Yan was that he burned the letter sent to him by Mu Qianji, and Omi's anger burned when he thought about it, today, Omi would certainly exterminate Temple Yan and even Song Dingtian's master together, even if it meant alerting the two ancestors of the Divine Dragon School.

As soon as Temple Yan and Zhu Yong entered the main hall and saw the headless corpse on the ground, both of them were shocked, judging from the body clothes as well as the size of the corpse, it was undoubtedly Song Dingtian.

Zhu Yong angrily asked, "Where is Song Dingtian's head?"

A man of the older generation pointed to a piece of broken flesh on his own body and said, "On, on us."

"On you?"

Zhu Yong suddenly understood that Song Dingtian's head had been shot to pieces.

Zhu Yong gazed at Omi and said angrily, "Wind Lightning, is that you?"

Omi said, "Exactly Laozi, how is it."

"Wind Lightning, you killed the head of my Divine Dragon Sect, if I don't kill you today, how can I face the ancestors of the Divine Dragon Sect."

"Hahaha, Zhu Yong, who do you think you are, just you still represent the ancestors? Not to mention me, even my teacher's wife, you may not be an opponent nowadays."

Only then did Zhu Yong discover that Omi and Yan Xingyi were both at the complete grandmaster level of martial arts.

"Ah, you guys, how is that possible." Zhu Yong couldn't seem to believe that Omi, who was two generations younger than them, was actually Ancestor Perfection,

and Yan Xinyi was able to understand a little bit when she reached Ancestor Perfection, but how was it possible for Omi. Under normal circumstances, in this continent, very few people could reach Zongshi Perfection before the age of eighty.

Omi said to his teacher's wife, "Teacher's wife, Song Dingtian is Zhu Yong's disciple, back then, Zhu Yong knew that Song Dingtian had committed a great crime against his master, but still harbored Song Dingtian, so Zhu Yong is also one of the culprits, so today, you should personally slaughter him. I, on the other hand, will deal with this old dog, Temple Yan."

"Good." The teacher's wife nodded her head.

The Temple Yan beside Zhu Yong was busy saying, "Wind lightly, I only came here with Zhu Yong, it's none of my business, back then, I came out to live in the Trial Assembly, I also had no choice but to

Himself."

"Hmph, Temple Yan, it's time for us to settle our score, let's settle it somewhere else." Omi flew towards Temple Yan, Omi wanted Temple Yan to memorize the burned, Mu Qianji's letter in its entirety, so Omi planned to grab Temple Yan to the back of the mountain.

But Omi's teacher's wife went to kill Zhu Yong.

Zhu Yong huffed angrily, "Yellow-haired girl, even dare to attack me, then let me learn from you."

Omi wasn't worried about Shiniang because Omi had confidence in Shiniang, after all, Shiniang had entered the memory stone and dealt with the strongest people of the ancient era, her martial arts skills were definitely not weak, and although Zhu Yong and the others were old master perfectionists, they were not much stronger as they nested in this Jianghu every day, behind closed doors.

That Temple Yan saw Omi flying up and immediately slapped his palm towards Omi.

Unfortunately, Omi easily broke the temple stern's arm, then grabbed the temple stern and flew out of the palace as the temple stern screamed in pain.

"Ah, so strong." The uncles and teachers of the Divine Dragon School who were originally in the main hall were stunned to see Omi almost spike the strength of Temple Yan, Omi was their next generation.

Moreover, even Yan Xinyi was incredibly strong, and was currently fighting with Zhu Yong, who was completely down in the dumps after only three to five moves.

Forget about Zhu Yong's battle with Yan Xin Yi, let's just say Omi grabbed the Temple Yan and arrived at the back of the mountain.

Omi threw the Temple Yan to the ground.

Temple Yan was busy begging for mercy, "Wind Master Sun? Don't be impulsive."

"Wind Master Sun? Hahaha, hahaha." Omi laughed coldly, this Temple Yan, at this time of the year, still called him Wind Master Sun, although in terms of generation, Omi was indeed a disciple.

"Pah." Omi slapped the Temple Yan with a dizzying slap.

"Wind lightly, I was biased in favor of Song Dingtian back then, it's just that Zhu Yong had greeted him, what do you mean by taking it out on me now." Temple Yan was furious, at the moment he was in no mood to think about why Omi was so powerful.

"Temple Yan, you're fucking playing dumb with me aren't you."

Temple Yan said, "Are you saying that I slapped you once back then? Then you've just slapped me too, and it's even."

"Bang!" Omi stomped Temple Yan on the ground and said, "Temple Yan, more than ten years ago, Mu Qianji sent a letter to the Divine Dragon Sect, and the Demon Sect Master Mu came looking for the letter, and you burned that letter in front of Mu Qianji, didn't you?"

"Ah." Temple Yan just remembered that incident.

"Temple Yan, that letter was written to me and you burned it for me, do you have any idea how important that letter is to me?"

"I, I don't know."

"Temple Yan, if you recite to me the contents of that letter word for word today, I can spare your life, otherwise, I will kill you." Omi said fiercely.

Temple Yan was depressed, "It's been more than ten years, how do you want me to recite it, besides, I didn't even have the heart to read that letter back then, I just took a few casual glances."

"Then you go to hell." Omi held up his palm.

"Wait, wait." Temple Yan was busy shouting.

"Thinking of it?"

"I, I can only think of a little bit, please, don't kill me."

"Say, what does the letter say?"

At this moment, Temple Yan tried to recall, but in the end, he could only think of a few fragmented words, and Temple Yan said nervously, "I, I only remember what I seem to have written, the Burial Moon Sword stirred up something or other."

"Burial Moon Sword?" Omi's brows furrowed, the fact that Temple Yan could name the Burial Moon Sword meant he wasn't just talking nonsense, was Mu Qianji's disappearance somehow related to the Burial Moon Sword?