

King of kings 1091–1092

1091

Even though this Cheng Quan was strong, so strong that he was like a sect master, as if he was the master of the Divine Dragon Sect.

However, it was impossible for Omi to kneel down to him.

This was an outcome that Omi had already thought of at this moment.

When the teacher's wife saw that Omi was still not quick to kneel down, she was busy saying, "Feng'er, kneel down and make amends with Senior Cheng."

Omi smiled, "Make amends, what crime is that."

"You." Master Shifu was also annoyed, it's such a time, Omi still has such a wild tone, what sin is there? Offend the strong and you need to sin?

Cheng Quan harrumphed, "Feng Qingyun, if you kneel down and beg for mercy, I'll look at the face of your master and mistress, as well as your Divine Dragon School, and so many martial artists on the scene, I might spare your life, but unfortunately, you don't know how to value your own life."

Omi said, "City Lord, it's useless to talk too much, if you want to kill me, no matter who's face is involved, besides, I don't think, you can really kill me, I, Wind Lightning, am not a soft persimmon."

"Fine, let's give it a try then." Cheng Quan's gaze was cold and he shouted.

Omi felt an icy coldness in his back, if you didn't count Cheng Xiao Ju, master teacher and aunt included, Omi didn't have any confidence in self-preservation.

Cheng Quan ton slashed Omi with a palm. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Don't." Cheng Xiao Ju, as expected, rushed towards Omi, and Omi's teacher and mentor, rushed to help Omi block Cheng Quan's power.

The thick granite of the ground on which Omi was standing blew out a hole, showing how boring the punch was.

The crowd was incomparably surprised to see Omi actually manage to dodge it, if it were anyone else, I'm afraid that anyone who hadn't stepped into the sect master's shoes would never be able to dodge it, knowing that Cheng Quan was comparable to a sect master's level.

After dodging the blow, Omi's entire body flew back outside the city's main residence and disappeared in the blink of an eye, but in the next second, Omi's voice could be heard in the air, "Cheng Quan, today's punch, another day, I'll return it tenfold, farewell."

Cheng Quan's face was drawn, in full view of the public, first Omi dodged and escaped, and then he was threatened in such a way, it was really disgraceful.

Omi's master and master's wife were both relieved to see that Omi had escaped, just now they thought that Omi would have to be seriously injured if he didn't die, but as a result, Omi had escaped, what a surprise, Feng'er's skills were really great.

"Brother Wind, wait for me." Cheng Xiao Ju immediately flew up and attempted to chase after Omi.

However, Cheng Quan pulled his daughter down in one fell swoop, slapped her hard, and ordered someone to keep an eye on her.

Jin Yuanlu, on the other hand, was nowhere to be seen, so naturally, this marriage today could not continue.

Cheng Quan said to the crowd, "I'm sorry everyone, I've made you all come for nothing."

"It's fine, it's fine, then we'll leave first."

"City Lord Cheng, we'll be leaving first, goodbye."

Many people from many sects took their leave.

Omi's master teacher didn't even say anything, he just left, and as he walked out of the gate, his little sister shouted, "Master, master teacher."

"Rei'er, why are you here?"

"I, I went down the mountain with Brother Wind."

"Hmph, going down the mountain privately, I'll deal with you when I get back."

"Master, I don't dare."

The teacher's wife asked, "Rei'er, your Senior Brother Wind just escaped, do you know where he is?"

"Well, I know, Master Shifu come with me."

At this time, however, Ding Ru said, "Let's not go to Windy now, I

Afraid that Cheng Quan will be unwilling to send someone to follow us, now let's go back to the Divine Dragon Sect immediately, and Feng'er himself will return."

"Fine."

Just like that, Omi's master teacher did not go looking for Omi, but took his little sister straight back to the Divine Dragon School, the little sister was so depressed that she should have known not to show up.

And now at the City Lord's Palace, the City Lord ordered to a man, "Follow Mr. and Mrs. Ding Ru and see where that Wind Lightning is."

"City Lord, you want to kill him?"

"Hmph, I'm bound to kill him when I find him, if there weren't so many people just now, I would have just chased him out, but next time, he won't be so lucky."

"Fine, I'll go track down Mr. and Mrs. Ding Ru."

Unfortunately, Omi's master had already anticipated this and didn't go looking for Omi at all, directly leaving Rangzhou City.

Right now, Omi was at the inn where he had stayed before.

Omi was here waiting for his master's wife to arrive.

However, after Omi waited for half a day, he couldn't see Little Sister bring her Master and Master's wife.

Omi seemed to have thought of something and smiled, "It seems that Master Teacher's wife is afraid that Cheng Quan will send someone to follow her and has no intention of coming to find me, so she must have gone straight back to the Divine Dragon School. This also means that Cheng Quan is really trying to get me killed."

Omi smiled slightly, but beneath the smile, what was hidden was anger.

Omi felt that he hadn't offended Cheng Quan, and it wasn't Omi's fault that today's marriage was ruined, it was just his daughter's problem. Cheng Quan had put it all on Omi's head, and Omi would never agree to that.

"Since he is unkind, then don't blame me for being unjust, Cheng Quan, I will remember you." The teacup in Omi's hand was crushed.

Omi did not leave Rangzhou City for the time being and stayed for another night.

At the City Lord's residence.

“City Lord, since yesterday, we have been tracking Ding Ru and his wife for a day and a night, they didn’t meet with Wind Lightning, it looks like they went straight back to the Divine Dragon Sect.”

“Hmph, he should be on guard that I will send someone to track them.”

“Then what now?”

“Then let’s talk about it later, anyway, in the future Fang Lightning’s current strength, even if his talent is strong, he still has at least thirty years before he can catch up to me, and I’ll have plenty of opportunities to kill him in secret.”

“But what if the Divine Dragon School?”

“I killed him in secret, what can the Divine Dragon Sect do to me, the devil is lurking everywhere, specializing in killing the genius juniors of the righteous, who says it wasn’t the devil. How’s it going over there Miss?”

“Alas, Miss doesn’t know what’s going on, she keeps clamoring to find Wind Lightning, I really doubt that Miss has been poisoned by compulsions, otherwise why would she be so obsessed, normally, even the most genius person wouldn’t worship and obsess over a person to such an extent ah.”

“A compulsion poison?” Cheng Quan looked thoughtful.

Omi Qiao Zhuang had left Rangzhou City.

Omi was planning to go all the way back to the Divine Dragon Sect from another route, his trip down the mountain, passing through Zongnan Mountain, Flag Mountain Sect, and Rangzhou City, three incidents, I’m afraid that the prestige of the world’s number one youngest has returned.

“Hehe.” Omi sat on a carriage and smiled pleasantly.

Omi was able to be so strong and spike Guo Qingan, Qi Renxuan, and Jin Yuanlu, this was thanks to the powerful martial dao he had comprehended ah, ten thousand changes, constant and unchanging, this was a very profound martial dao.

If Omi hadn’t traveled to another world, experienced from weakness to peak, and finally returned to this world, almost three lifetimes, such a legendary and incredible experience, then Omi might not have been able to comprehend such a profound and incomprehensible martial dao.

Moreover, Omi felt that he could comprehend another even stronger martial dao.

After twenty days of traveling day and night, Omi returned to the foothills of the Divine Dragon Sect.

"Ah, I'm bursting with exhaustion." Omi jumped off his horse and sat down on the ground with his buttocks, even though he was already at the foot of the mountain, Omi was still too tired to hold on.

"Twenty days, day and night of non-stop running, and my ass has been turned upside down. This would have been less than an hour's ride on a flying ship in another world, I really miss flying ships in another world." Omi muttered to himself.

After resting for a while, Omi flew up to the Divine Dragon Mountain.

"Master and Mother, Brother Wind has returned."

Omi went straight to a certain main hall.

Omi's master teacher was the master of a certain palace in the Divine Dragon Sect, and underneath the Divine Dragon Sect's door master were the fifteen temple masters. Regardless of whether it was a door master or a temple master, they were all brothers and sisters of the same generation.

For example, the Gate Master of the Divine Dragon Sect was the elder brother of Omi's master, but it was not under the same master.

Omi's master was the Thirteenth Palace Master.

"Feng'er, you came back so soon, I was so worried, I was really afraid that Cheng Quan sent someone to catch you up." The teacher's wife, Yan Xinyi, came up in a panic.

Omi worshipped, "Unfilial disciple Wind Lightning pays his respects to his master and master's wife." One Second Remember to Read the Book

"Get up get up."

Ding Ru smiled, "Alright, don't be so polite, your little sister has already told us all about you, so you don't need to tell us any more."

"Oh." Omi smiled, Omi thought he had to explain some more.

The teacher's wife said, "Feng'er, I didn't expect that even though you went to the other world and delayed so much, you were still so powerful when you came back, worthy of being my disciple."

"Hehe, I was in the other world, and it didn't take me much time to retrain, it was only a year or two."

"Anyway, you're just amazing lah."The teacher's wife pinched Omi's face and said.

Omi's teacher's wife was a childlike person, usually with Omi and the others, she was like sisters, not like a teacher's wife at all.

Ding Ru said, "Alright, Xinyi, pay attention to your image."

"I'm going back to my own home, what image is there to pay attention to, Feng'er, let's go, tell Shini-san what the other world is like, listen to you, it seems like a lot of fun."

"Uh."

Ding Ru said, "Windy and I still have something to talk about, the idle chit-chat will come later."

The teacher's wife threw out her tongue and led her little sister away, Omi smiled speechlessly, the teacher's wife still looked like a mischievous and cute young girl. Master back then to be able to marry Shiniang, the beautiful Jiang Hu divine doctor, is also really lucky, although Shiniang is sixty years old, but her talent is good, coupled with understanding of medicine, will maintain, looks like a thirty-year-old woman, rhyme still remains, the beauty of the extreme. Not afraid of jokes, it is estimated that those girlfriends of Omi in the other world, Xu Mei Qian, Liona, etc., are not as charming and young as Shiniang. This is still now, if it were ten years later, they would be even older than Shiniang, not to mention Omi.

Omi thought of them and sighed inwardly.

Ding Ru said, "Feng'er, sit down."

"Yes, Shisun."

"Oh, your teacher's wife, she's always been such a character, once she returns home, her nature is liberated, and when she goes out, she'll even act mature to give me face." Ding Ru said with some embarrassment.

"Uh, Master, it's a good thing, how nice that Shiniang always keeps a young girl's heart."

"You.

What does a child know, to put it nicely is to keep a young girl's heart, to put it badly is to be childish."

"Master ah, you are really in a good fortune, ah, now in the Jianghu, how many people envy you to marry Shiniang, a beautiful divine doctor ah, back then the people who pursued Shiniang, I heard that you can circle around the Divine Dragon Mountain. Now many famous seniors in the Jianghu Lake have pursued Shiniang back then, and you are still too seven to eight."

"Oh." Ding Ru would smile, indeed, marrying Yan Xinyi was the greatest achievement in his life, back then Yan Xinyi's fame in the Jianghu was as good as the current Qin Ren, and even a bit more famous than Qin Ren, because not only was Shiniang's talent powerful, she was also a female divine doctor. In the end, she was married off by the Divine Dragon School's Ding Ru, and for a while, countless people in the Jianghu hated Ding Ru.

Now, it's been nearly thirty years, and the Ding Ru of that year has also gone from being a disciple of the Divine Dragon Sect, to becoming a temple master and a middle ranking member of the Divine Dragon Sect.

At that time, Ding Ru was about the same age as the current Omi, around thirty, and at that age, he was also one of the genius prospective masters.

"Master, what do you have to say to me?" Omi asked.

Ding Ru came back to his senses and smiled, "What, do I have to have something to say to keep you here, we haven't seen each other for eleven years, shouldn't we have a good chat."

"Master, then let's talk while we make tea."

"Fine."

Omi poured tea for his master.

"Master, please have some tea."

Omi asked, "Master, Little Sister didn't say anything to you, did she?" Omi wondered if it was because Little Sister had told him about his affair with the Demonic Mou Qianjie that Master had deliberately left him behind to talk.

"Uh, what?"

"Oh, no no."

"Come on, I know you're on the other side of the world and have married several wives."

"Uh." Omi laughed, and Master thought that was what Omi was talking about.

"You kid, I didn't think you'd be so flirtatious."

"Master, I am."

"No need to explain, it's normal for a man to have three wives and four concubines. By the way, Feng'er, you really give your master credit, now in the Jianghu, your great name is widely spread again, it's as sensational as when you were the number one young man in the world."

"Hehe, it's just a false name." Omi said modestly, now that he knew it was a fictitious name, why did he ask people to hype it up before.

Ding Ru smiled and looked at Omi, Omi's heart thumped, Little Sister must have told his Master Teacher, Omi was depressed, he really wanted to spank Little Sister.

"Master, what kind of meeting are you guys going to this time down the mountain?" Don asked.

"A meeting about the devilry."

"Uh, about the Demon Sect."

"Yes, the Devil Cult has become more and more rampant in recent years, moving around and killing our righteous geniuses, there have been two outstanding geniuses of the righteous sect who died at the hands of the Devil Cult before."

"How is the devil religion like this, alas, the righteous devil, is there a point, how good is it to live happily together, why fight?" Omi said.

Ding Ru's eyebrows furrowed and reprimanded, "Feng'er, how can you say such words, it's dangerous for you to think like that, demonic demons, anyone who is of my righteous path, everyone can be killed, they cannot coexist. Your senior sister's brother, Uncle Yan, died at the hands of the Demonic Demons, don't say that just now, don't say it again, if your senior sister hears it, I'm afraid she will be unhappy."