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At this moment, in a certain room of another inn, there were seven or eight people sitting there, and one of them was the Demon Sect Master. The devil sect master, also brought people to rescue Mu Qianji.

Omi returned to his room at the inn after having dinner.

Omi sat in his room and thought inwardly, "I just saw the Divine Dragon Sect's head master, as well as his master, and several uncles, so many people have come, it seems, this martial arts conference, all the different sects have come very strong people, I'm afraid it will be very difficult to rescue Mu Qianji tomorrow. No, I can't just wait for tomorrow, I have to start acting today, if I really can't rescue him today, then I'll have to wait for tomorrow."

After nightfall, Omi immediately dressed up as a disciple of the Liang Shan Sect and infiltrated the Liang Shan Sect.

Omi didn't dare to wear his night clothes because it couldn't escape the eyes of the strong, and only by dressing up as a disciple of the Liang Shan Sect would he have a slight chance of sneaking into the Liang Shan Sect.

Omi sneaked into the Liang Shan Sect's mountain.

Immediately attacked the few disciples at the bottom of the mountain with a mesmerizing attack, "Say, where is the witch detained?"

"I don't know."

"I'll kill you if you don't."

"I really don't know."

Omi was very depressed, so he had to find another disciple and then use the mesmerizing technique to ask questions. Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

Unfortunately, Omi had charmed at least dozens of disciples in one night, and as a result, nothing was found, and no disciple knew where Mu Qianji was being held.

Omi stomped his foot in anxiety.

Omi was completely useless, if a random disciple of the Liang Shan Sect knew the information about Mu Qianji's detention, then Mu Qianji would be too easy to save. As a matter of fact, the only people who knew the location of the detention were two or three people such as the ally master, Omi wanted to find out the location of the detention tonight and carry out a rescue in advance, which was completely impossible, if it was so easy to rescue, then he would have been rescued long ago by the demon sect master and others who had infiltrated the righteous alliance half a month ago.

Omi had no choice but to return to the inn first, since he couldn't find out anything about Mu Qianji today, he could only wait until tomorrow's martial arts conference to think of a way to rescue him.

The Liang Shan Sect was so big, it wasn't that easy to find someone, and besides, Omi had to watch out for the strongest of the Liang Shan Sect, making it even more difficult.

As the night wore on, Omi sat on the bed in the inn room, frustrated by the fact that he had snuck into the Liang Shan Sect tonight and failed to find Mu Qianji.

Omi forced himself to calm down and enter a state of cultivation.

Omi had just stepped into the Ancestor Realm, and the martial arts realm was still unstable.

The martial realm of the Ancestor Realm was less complicated compared to the Unity Realm, but it was much more difficult.

The martial arts realm of the Sect Master Realm was divided into early, middle, late, and great perfection.

There was no first few layers of the first layer, such as the initial first layer or anything like that.

However, it was far more difficult than at the Unity Realm.

Omi was now at the early stage of the Mastery Realm, and if he raised it by one more level, it would be the middle stage, but it was simply as difficult to get to the middle stage at the early stage of the Mastery Realm as it was to get to the Mastery Realm at the Unity Realm.

That's why, there are very few strong people in every sect at the Ancestor's level, and they are very old.

Omi didn't have any desire to sleep and cultivated until the early morning.

Despite the fact that he had cultivated all night, there was no change in his realm at all, which was enough to show that

The difficulty of it was so great, but of course, it was also possible that the cultivation of the clan's realm was different from the past, relying on comprehension or changes in the mind or martial dao-related methods.

"Phew." Omi saw that the sky was already bright, so he stood up, ate a simple breakfast, and left the inn.

Many martial artists were heading to the Liang Shan School today, so Omi only needed to pretend to be a martial artist to enter the school, as for the flying machine, Omi wrapped it in cloth and couldn't see much, after all, the flying machine's was only the size of a small satchel, not the size of a travel bag.

And so, around 9:00 am, Omi entered the Liang Shan Sect along with a large group of martial artists. This group of martial artists didn't belong to any sect, but they were part of the righteous alliance, and even some of them were martial artists who had robbed homes.

The plaza outside one of the main gates of the Liang Shan Sect was already crowded with people, and since Omi was following a group of martial artists in, he had to squeeze in at the back.

Omi saw that several people from his Divine Dragon Sect were sitting at the front of the square, and there were people serving tea.

Time passed little by little.

About half an hour later, a loud shout rang out, "The Martial Alliance Master has arrived."

With everyone's eyes, they saw the new Martial Forest Alliance Master, the head of the Liang Shan School, walking out slowly.

Everyone paid their respects, "See the Alliance Master."

The new ally master smiled and said, "Please get up, friends of the martial arts world."

After everyone got up, the Alliance Master said, "I don't need to tell you what I've summoned you all here today for, I'm sure. Of course, the credit for capturing the witch this time goes to the Yanshan Sect."

At this moment, the people from the Ink Mountain Sect who had come to see the Martial World Congress did not look good, the previous ally master was their Ink Mountain Sect, now that their Ink Mountain Sect ally master has been scrapped and the two genius paramount masters have died, the Ink Mountain Sect is in a weaker sect whether it is now or for some time to come."

A strong man from the Flag Mountain Sect said, "Allied Master, stop being long-winded, bring out the witch, I want to tear her apart with my own hands and avenge my disciple Qi Ren Xuan."

"Haha, of course, the reason we have gathered everyone here today is to kill the witch in front of everyone. This witch, who has killed so many talented prospective masters of our Righteous Sect Alliance, is guilty of an unpardonable crime, so I've already ordered several buckets of iron water to be burned. I will pour the iron water into the cage in front of everyone later, so let that witch be reduced to nothing by the iron water."

"Wow, that's tough, but I like it, hahaha."

"Yes, that's how it's going to be, dealing with the witch is to be as cruel as possible."

"Since ancient times, good and evil have never been mutually exclusive, everyone in the Devil's Cult will be killed."

Many people at the scene shouted, seemingly very cool with such a cruel way.

Omi's scalp went numb, this was too cruel, Omi would not let them get away with this even if he fought to the death today.

At this moment, the ally shouted, "Someone, bring the witch out."

"Yes."

A moment later, a sealed steel cage was pushed out by several people, and the sealed cage only had a palm-sized opening at the top.

The steel cage was placed in the center of the square, and anyone could see it, except that they couldn't see the people inside unless they went up to look.

A moment of nervousness, Omi was instantly ready to go up, and so he went up, picked up that cage, and quickly used the flying machine to fly up into the sky.

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However, at that moment, the ally commanded, "Someone, take the cage in all four directions and secure it with steel cables."

"Yes." Then, all four directions of that cage were fixed.

Omi's idea of flying away with the cage in his arms was shattered in an instant.

Omi panicked for a moment.

It seemed that plans were better than changes, Omi would now have to excuse the four directions of the cables to fly away with the cage, which would take Omi at least a dozen breaths. A dozen breaths was enough time for Omi to be exterminated countless times by so many powerful people on the scene.

Omi's face was pale, and he could only take one step at a time now.

The ally master said, "Everyone, the witch is being held in the cage, for the past twenty days, she has been tortured by our people and has no energy left, our people, who have been whipping her every day and night in shifts, she has managed to hold on until now without dying, to be honest, I think it's a miracle."

"Wow, the ally master really is fierce, long live the ally master."

"Everyone, please be quiet, below, everyone, one by one, please walk to the side of the cage and take a look at the witch through the small opening at the top, or you won't see her again after the iron water is poured in."

Then, all the martial artists on the scene, one by one, went up to the cage and took a look through the small slap-shaped opening in the top of the cage to take a look at Mu Qianji, who was lying inside.

Starting with the various famous schools, Omi was incredibly nervous, and after waiting for a long time, it was finally the turn of them, the martial arts people without schools. One second to remember to read the book

Omi couldn't wait to squeeze up and look inside the cage through a small opening, because it was sealed, only a small opening at the top, so it was very dark inside, but, Omi still saw Mu Qianji at a glance. Seeing that Mu Qianji's face was pale, her eyes were closed tightly lying inside, not moving, it looked as if there wasn't a trace of life anymore, completely unaware of death, the clothes on her body, blood stains, as the ally said, these days, day and night shift whipping.

"Ah!" At this moment, seeing Mu Qianji in such a miserable state, Omi's tears were like rain and his heart ached, at the same time, a hatred within Omi erupted like a volcano.

However, the scene was a bit chaotic, and when it was the turn of the martial artists to go up to see, the scene was chaotic, Omi was squeezed out of the edge by the crowd, and no one was paying attention to Omi's condition at this time.

"Alright, everyone, stand down, we're going to ask you to prepare the iron water to start filling the cage." The ally said.

Everyone stepped back, and a dozen men were pushing a cart to push out the newly molten iron.

The ally shouted, "Gentlemen, if there are no comments, then I'm going to fill the cage with iron water."

"No comment." Those martial artists shouted, but no one from the famous sect spoke up, after all, such a cruel thing, as a famous sect, they definitely couldn't speak as recklessly as the martial artists without sects.

The alliance master sneered, "Come, fill the cage with iron water and burn the witch to death completely."

"Yes." A few Liang Shan Sect disciples who had already prepared were preparing to fill the cage with iron water.

"Who dares." At this moment, there was a roar, then, swooshing twice, a sword flew out and killed the few disciples who were preparing to pour in the iron water.

"What people?" The ally raged loudly.

"It's me." Omi roared with red eyes.

At this moment, Omi was already open-minded, and with Mu Qianji in such a miserable state, Omi's heart ached and he almost lost his mind.

The people around Omi backed off to the side, and then, Omi's figure went out of the

In everyone's eyes now.

Omi stepped towards the cage and gritted his teeth, "Whoever dares to touch her a bit today, I want to kill her, if she dies, I am bound to exterminate the Liang Shan School."

Everyone was shocked at the sudden scene that happened and looked at Omi.

"You're from the Devil Sect? Well, won't you take off your dog mask yet?" The ally sneered.

Without saying a word, Omi immediately tore off his human skin mask.

"Ah, it's Wind Lightning." When everyone saw Omi's face, they were all shocked, never expecting it to be Wind Lightning Cloud.

On the platform, several people from the Divine Dragon School stood up, feeling incredulous at the sight of Omi.

Omi's master, however, looked nervous and immediately shouted, "Feng'er, you're crazy, don't retreat."

A few strong men from the Yanshan School immediately flew out and said angrily, "Good, Windy, it's good to be here, I've been looking for you for a year, but today you finally ran out on your own." A few strong men from the Yanshan Sect immediately surrounded Omi.

However, at the moment, Omi didn't have the heart to care about the Yanshan Sect, Omi's heart was dripping blood when he thought of Mu Qianji's miserable condition, and he didn't know if Mu Qianji was dead or alive at the moment.

Omi walked to one side of the cage and yanked hard, ripping off one of the cables fixed in one direction.

The ally master shouted, "Bold Wind Lightning, you dare to attempt to rescue the witch, someone, stop him immediately."

Omi said indifferently, "I'll kill anyone who dares to stop me."

A strong man of the Yanshan Sect said disdainfully, "Feng lightly, you have already committed a capital crime by harming our former Head Master, I didn't expect you to collude with the witch and make an enemy of the righteous sect, today I will send you on your way."

After saying that, this strong man of the Yanshan Sect suddenly rushed up to kill Omi.

Omi immediately felt as if death had covered him.

Omi suddenly swung his sword and applied his martial art, "Endless Power".

"Wow!" As soon as Omi's Endless Technique was released, that mid-stage Ancestor Realm powerhouse of the Yanshan School, his sword moves were disrupted by Omi's sword.

"Ah." That mid-stage Zongshang School strongman of the Yanshan School was stunned.

To be precise, the entire audience was stunned.

Everyone's impression was that Wind Lightning was merely a genius quasi-clan master, could it be that this year, Wind Lightning had stepped into the clan master realm?

However, even if he stepped into the Ancestor realm, there was no way he could be an opponent of a mid Ancestor.

What was going on?

That strong man from the Yanshan School, who was disrupted by Omi's sword move, felt ashamed and shouted, "I want your dog's life." Saying that, he once again killed at Wind Lightning.

Omi didn't care about anything at all, he had even put his death aside for Mu Qianji today, and Omi met it head on.

Endless Technique, this was a martial art he had created, it was based on his two martial arts that he had comprehended, both of them were top-notch martial arts, so there was no doubt whether Endless Technique was strong or not, Omi had just been able to disrupt the opponent's sword moves with the early stage of the Unity Realm, it was not by chance, but Omi's Endless Technique, it was too profound and mysterious.

"Stab!"

Omi's sword stabbed over, and it was like a thousand horses galloping, as if this sword was powerful and irresistible, or as if this sword was unpredictable in its changes.

In a split second, that mid-stage man of the Yanshan School was confused.