

King of kings 1145–1146

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Less than a day later, Omi, Black Jiao, Little Fire, and the three of them arrived at a scenic primitive mountain forest.

Omi found a wooden house in the valley at once, a plaque hung outside the wooden house, the plaque read: "Endless Gate."

It was the very place where Omi had created the Endless Merit in the first place.

"Brother Chen. Is this wooden house the clan you created?"

"Right."

"Why is it so shabby, everyone else's sects are beautiful, like the Divine Dragon Sect."

"Oh, that's because, my sect has only just started, not even close, and everyone else's sects are thousands of years old. I believe that in the future, our Endless Gate will grow stronger and stronger."

Black Jiao said, "Not only growing, but also unifying the world."

"Uh, unify the rivers and lakes?" Omi's brow furrowed, as if Omi hadn't even thought about it, unifying the world wasn't so easy, Omi had simply wanted the martial arts he had created to be passed down for generations.

"Don't you want to?"

"Haha, Little Black, your suggestion is good and ambitious, well, I will definitely try my best to unify the rivers and lakes. This Jianghu, since ancient times, the righteous and demons have been fighting for thousands of years, I don't know how many disciples from both sides have died, this Jianghu really needs a change." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Brother Chen, then we'll wait for you to unify the world."

"Alright, it's too early for that, let's hide the flying machine first and then go to the Liang Shan School."

After Omi hid the flying machine, he immediately went to the Liang Shan Sect.

Half a day later, Omi arrived at the Liang Shan Sect.

Omi stood in the sky, overlooking the Liang Shan Sect.

Black Jiao asked, "Brother Chen, let's take revenge for you as well, although we can't kill the strongest of the clansmen, we can kill all the disciples of the Liang Shan Sect, and without disciples, the next generation will be extinct."

The Fire Demon Beast also said, "Fine, I'll breathe out fire and burn the Liang Shan Sect to the ground."

The Fire Demon Beast and Black Jiao both leapt to their feet, waiting only for Omi to give the order.

"Wait." Omi shouted.

"Brother Chen, what's wrong? Don't you want revenge again?"

Omi was torn: "But, those disciples of the Liang Shan Sect have no grudge against me, is it right for me to kill them all? Even though they are disciples of the Liang Shan Sect, they didn't kill Mu Qianji, the one who killed Mu Qianji was just their Master."

"Brother Chen, then in that case, the ally would have died long ago and you would have taken your revenge, so why are we here?"

"Yes, Minister, if we're not here to kill those disciples, then why are we here? You're only in the early stages of the sect, and you can't kill many sect masters ah, let alone those sect grandparents of the sect who have completed their great success."

"Phew." Omi exhaled deeply and said, "Perhaps, it's because I'm too unhappy in my heart, it's just that, it's just that."

"Brother Chen, no matter what, we support you."

Omi said, "Then let's go down first, and at the site of her sacrifice, let's offer incense and burn some paper."

"That's fine."

Omi immediately rushed down from the sky and landed in one of the large plazas of the Liang Shan Sect, which was where the martial arts tournament was held that day.

"What people." Suddenly, a Zongshi realm early

The period expert flew out, and he was the first to spot Omi.

Omi said, "This uncle of the Liang Shan School, disciple Feng Qingyun, has come to pay homage to Mu Qianji today, I hope that my uncle will not hinder me, otherwise, I, Feng Qingyun, will not be so easy to talk to."

"Ah, Wind, Wind Light Cloud." That early Zongshi man was shocked. Ever since a year ago, when Wind Lightcloud had incredibly killed seven or eight Zongshi powerhouses such as the ally master, Wind Lightcloud's name had resounded throughout the rivers and lakes, and no one knew of it, and everyone who heard of his name would feel a pang of fear inside.

This early Zongshi man, although Omi could have killed him in seconds, he was, after all, in the seniority of the generation, belonging to the generation of uncles, and Omi did not give him the most respectful title, only that the threat in Omi's words was very obvious.

That early Sect Master man didn't go to say anything to Omi either, and flew away in a panic, presumably to report.

"Report, report to the head senior brother, it's bad, something big has happened."

In a large hall, the man who was just at the beginning of his mastery, rushed in in a panic, at the moment, in this large hall, the people of the Liangshan Sect were meeting.

"What is it?" The head of the Liang Shan School stopped to ask, but of course, this head had been replaced, the previous head was the ally, and he was dead.

"Wind, Wind Light Cloud has returned."

"What."

The entire hall stood up, and the three words, Wind Lightning Cloud, seemed incomparably heavy.

"You said, Wind Lightning Cloud?"

"Yes, Windy, a thousand times true."

"Where is it?"

"At the Great Martial Arena, he said that he came to pay his respects to Mu Qianji, and it seems that he didn't know that Mu Qianji wasn't dead, but I see that he's in a bad mood."

Everyone looked at the new Head Master.

A woman in the middle of the clan said, "What should we do, senior brother palmist? A year ago, our Liang Shan Sect's ally master was killed by his second son, leaving us, up and down, without face, so he's here again, if we do nothing and let

him worship in our place, I'm afraid this will be laughed at again if word gets out. However, that Wind Lightning is so powerful for some reason, we can't defeat him at all, why don't we go and ask Senior Assisting Professor at once? Our Liang Shan Sect, with eighteen assistants and three ancestors, we don't believe we can't cure him."

The new head of the Liang Shan Sect nodded and said, "Fine, if we rashly go over to find him, I'm afraid that he'll have another demonic attack, go and invite the helpers."

Everyone in the Liang Shan Sect didn't dare to go look for Omi, but waited for the teaching assistant to arrive.

After about half an hour, three clan master perfection level old men came.

Everyone in the palace was busy paying their respects, "See the three assistant teachers, Uncle Tianyang, Yunsong, and Fengyue." Everyone, including the new Head Master, worshipped, this was the Sect Master Perfection ah.

Although many of the people present were at the late stage of the Sect Master realm, only one level away from the Sect Master Perfection, but this level might not be crossed in one's lifetime, so the Sect Master Perfection caused everyone to worship and adore them.

One of them, an assistant uncle named Yun Song, asked, "I heard that the Wind Lightning, who killed my disciple, has appeared again?"

"Back to Uncle Yunsong, yes, he probably doesn't know that the witch is still alive and has come to pay his respects." The head of the Liang Shan Sect was busy.

The beard on that old man called Yun Song's face trembled, the ally that Omi killed before was his disciple, he was originally proud of this disciple, maybe this disciple could become complete in the future, but he never expected that he would be killed by a descendant.

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In terms of seniority, these three Liang Shan Sect's Master Perfection level old men were all at the level of Omi's divisional grandfather.

"Let's go, go and meet Wind Lightning."

Omi was currently paying his respects at the place where Mu Qianji died, and he heard that where people died, the spirits of the dead would be there.

Omi burned three incense sticks and said, "Thousand Jiao, I'm sorry, I came to pay my respects to you after a year, it's not that I wanted this, it's just that I was helpless, that time I cast Life Blood Hidden, which caused myself to be unconscious for a year and almost became useless, but now it's good, I mended the meridians of Black Jiao, not only did I recover, but I'm also stronger. Thousand

Jiao, how are you doing down there? I miss you very much, originally I was very reluctant and bound to kill all of the Liang Shan School, but when I really had to do it, I hesitated, those disciples, after all, are innocent. Thousand Extremes, can you forgive me?" Omi said as he burned the paper.

The incense and paper had just been ordered by Omi to bring a disciple of the Liang Shan School.

At this moment, a man not far away shouted, "Wind Lightning."

Omi turned his head to look and saw three old men with a number of clansmen realms.

Omi instantly felt an infinite oppressive force from that old man.

Omi involuntarily trembled inside.

Yes, Omi had to face up to a problem.

Although he had killed the ally, it didn't mean that Omi really had that power anymore ah. Omi only had that strength by casting Life Blood Hidden, and if he didn't face up to this problem, then Omi would continue to be miserable. One second to remember to read the book

Omi looked at the three old men and laughed, "I never thought that I, Wind Someone, would have shocked the old seniors of the Liang Shan School's Ancestor Perfection."

"Wind Lightning, you still dare to come here." The Yun Song old man gritted his teeth.

"Hahaha, the world is vast, where can't I go, not to mention here, even if it's the Devil Sect, I, Wind Someone, can come and go as I please." Omi's face as well as his tone was arrogant, not fearful at all.

Although Omi knew that his true strength was only able to defeat the middle stage of the Sect Master, Omi had the bottom card, which was the Life Blood Hidden, so with the bottom card in hand, Omi naturally had no fear when facing someone at the complete level of the Sect Master.

If Omi were to launch Life Blood Hidden again, Ancestor Perfection wouldn't be able to beat him.

On the other hand, the crowd of the Liang Shan School, seeing Omi so unassuming and fearless, instead of feeling a little fearful inside, the more they couldn't see the bottom line, the more fearful they became, even the incomparably angry Yun Song didn't dare to take action against Omi rashly.

At this time, the new head of the Liang Shan Sect said, "Uncle Yun Song, Wind Lightning killed our ally, he may not be as fearsome now as he was at first, he

must have paid a great price to suddenly become strong, Uncle Yun Song, go up and kill him to avenge the ally."

The rest of them also said, "Yeah, Wind Lightning's martial arts realm is only at the early stage of the clan, he definitely paid a heavy price to be that strong for a moment in the beginning, I don't believe he'll be able to do it a second time."

Omi gave a slight snort, these people were not stupid, what they said was really right, Omi did pay a heavy price, if it wasn't for coincidentally meeting Black Jiao and using his meridians, Omi would definitely have become useless.

Yun Song said, "Wind Light Cloud, do you know that the ally you killed was my prized disciple."

Omi trailed off, "So what if I know, so what if I don't, what do you dare to do."

"You,

.Wind Lightning, you killed the Martial Master and still feel no guilt, do you want to inspire the wrath of a perfect Master?"

"Hahaha, hahaha, yeah, I'm just going to inspire your anger, come on, let your anger come stronger, let me, Wind Someone, see if I can handle it."

"You."

Yun Song and the other three Ancestor Perfectionists didn't dare to act rashly the more they saw Omi's breezy appearance.

Any strong person who had cultivated to the level of Sect Master Perfection or above, their goal was no longer rivalry, so as long as they weren't one hundred percent sure, they wouldn't dare to do such things as revenge, in case they died.

"Uncle Yun Song, go ahead, he's being deliberately arrogant now, can't you see that his true realm is only at the early stages of Zongshi?"The head of the Liang Shan Sect shouted.

Yun Songton was a little upset and cursed in his heart, "Shout, shout, shout your mother, you can't get on yourself."

Omi snorted, turned his head and continued to burn paper, ignoring the group of people from the Liang Shan Sect.

When the group of people from the Liang Shan Sect saw Omi continue to ignore them, they all felt angry.

At that moment, in the sky, Little Black and Little Fire rushed down.

Little Fire roared, "Whoever dares to touch my big brother, I will burn to death."

Many people had never seen a Fire Demon Beast or Black Jiao before and shouted in alarm, "What kind of animal is this?"

Blackie growled, "You're the animals, your whole family is animals."

"Oh my god, and it speaks human, what is this?"

Even the three clan completion old men had never seen it before, full of amazement that Omi possessed two magical creatures, which made them not only take another glance at Omi.

After Omi finished burning the paper, no one from the Liangshan Sect acted, despite how angry they spoke, they actually didn't act.

Omi finished burning the paper and said to the air, "Thousand Extremities, I'm leaving first, if your soul can hear me, then come with me."

After saying that, Omi leapt onto the back of the Black Jiao.

Omi looked at the group of Liang Shan School powerhouses on the ground and said, "A bunch of useless things."

After saying that, the black jiao rushed into the sky and disappeared.

"You you you." Everyone in the Liang Shan Sect was angry with smoke coming out of their nostrils, but Omi was right, it was indeed useless, Omi had burned the paper for so long, but no one dared to do anything, naturally the most angry were those three Ancestor Perfection.

Flying in the sky: "Brother Chen, what level were those three old men just now? Brother Hei and I, when we were pressed by his momentum, our whole body pores opened up, it was so scary."

Omi said, "He's a Zongshi perfection level powerhouse, in terms of seniority, he's considered to be in my master's generation."

"Clan Master Perfection, no wonder the momentum is so frightening, Little Fire and I, we flew down with great courage. Brother Chen, why don't you look scared at all?" Black Jiao asked.

Omi said, "Why should you be afraid, if you dare to touch me, I will be open to using Life Blood Hidden again, and then, who will die and who will live may not yet. I'm sure those three Zongshi perfect old men are also bottomless inside, otherwise, I'm afraid they would have already come up and killed me."

"Hehe, after all, you killed the Alliance Master and the others in seconds back then, and that powerful strength gave them a great deterrent. However, Minister, you can't use Life Blood Hidden anymore, it's only for life preservation, not for fighting."

