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“Well, I know, I can try not to use it again, nowadays my meridians are probably not ruined, but there will be a lot of damage for sure, and unconsciousness is inevitable, and I don’t want it if the situation doesn’t force me to.” Omi said heartily.

“Now then, where are we going?”

Omi resolutely said, “Back to the Divine Dragon Sect.”

“Ah, back to the Divine Dragon Faction?”

“Yes.”

“Brother Chen, you’re crazy, the Divine Dragon Sect will definitely not welcome you, you’ve been expelled from the sect.”

“Oh, no matter what, I’m a member of the Divine Dragon Sect, I must go back there.”

Half a day later, Omi arrived at the Divine Dragon Sect.

This time, Omi chose a high-profile approach.

Omi stood directly on the back of the Black Jiao, then from the sky, he slowly descended in front of the eyes of everyone in the Divine Dragon Sect.

“Wow, what kind of creature is that?” First web site m . kanshu8.net

“Wow, how domineering.”

“Hey, there’s someone on that huge creature’s back, like Wind Lightning?”

“No way, right? Wind Lightning?”

“Quick, quick, report to the headmaster.”

In a moment, the entire Divine Dragon Sect was shocked.

Omi descended from the sky, originally thinking that it was just a huge creature, but he never expected that there was a person standing on his back, and upon further inspection, it was the sensational Wind Lightning Cloud.

“Reporting to the Head Master, Wind Lightning has returned.”

“What?Wind Lightning?”Song Dingtian, the head of the Divine Dragon Sect, was shocked and flew out of the main hall in a panic, and indeed saw a creature in the sky that looked like a snake or a dragon slowly descending, with a person standing on its back, it was Wind Light Cloud.

At that moment, several Divine Dragon Sect’s powerful clansmen flew out and stood beside Song Dingtian, everyone frowned and watched.

“It’s really Wind Lightning, he’s still alive, and the augur that took him away is now out.”

“What exactly is his origin?Legend has it that the founding master of our Divine Dragon School became friends with a jiao dragon, and later studied the habits of the dragon and created the Dragon Descending Sword Technique.”

The black jiao landed on the ground.

Omi jumped down and swept a glance at the crowd.

At that moment, a person not far away called out with a cry, “Brother Feng.”

Omi turned his head, and it was Little Sister Qin Ren.

Carefully counting, Omi hadn’t seen Little Sister for two and a half years.

Omi immediately rushed up to his little junior sister.

“Brother Feng.”Little Senior Sister also rushed up crying.

Under the gaze of everyone in the Divine Dragon School, Omi and Little Sister embraced tightly together.

During these days when Omi was in trouble, the most difficult one was Qin Ren, who hadn’t seen her for over two and a half years, who could know the heartache, Little Sister endured torture and torment, the legends of him were everywhere in the rivers and lakes, but they didn’t know where Omi was.

“Little Senior Sister.”Omi embraced Qin Ren and was thrilled.

“Brother Feng, oooh, I’ve finally seen you, I haven’t seen you for two years and seven months, oooh.”Little Sister cried out in frustration.

Two years and seven months, she remembered very clearly. The last time they saw each other was two years ago before, Omi's flying machine was about to cause a martial calamity, she and Big Brother advised Omi to hand it over to the Master to deal with, after that, Wind Lightning was expelled from the division, Wind Lightning was chased by the Yanshan School, Wind Lightning disappeared for a year without a trace, Wind Lightning killed the ally in the martial arts conference, Wind Lightning

Another year of being nowhere to be found, after which, something big happened to the division. All of these caused Little Senior Sister to suffer, and it was only today that she finally met Omi.

"I'm sorry, Little Sister."

"Hmph, let go of me yet." Just at this moment, there was an angry snort.

Little Sister was busy wiping her tears and let go of Omi, the sound that had just been made by Head Master Song Dingtian.

Omi turned his head a bit unhappily and looked at Song Dingtian.

Song Dingtian said, "Wind Lightning, who asked you to come here."

Omi said, "Uncle Head Master, do you think I'm not qualified to come here?"

"Please don't call me uncle, I'm not your uncle, you've been expelled from the Divine Dragon Sect. Also, don't come looking for Qin Ren in the future, she's no longer your junior sister, everyone in the Divine Dragon School has nothing to do with you."

Omi was very unhappy with this Song Dingtian, and disliked him for the matter of the flying machine in the first place.

"Hahaha, I'm calling you Uncle, this is to give you face, if I didn't give you face, with you talking to me like that, I would have slapped you away long ago." Omi also said rudely.

"You." Song Dingtian was furious that he was so disrespected by Omi.

The rest of the various uncles all turned pale.

Song Dingtian said, "Wind Lightning, what do you want to do when you come back? Could it be that you want to cause trouble in my Divine Dragon Sect?"

Omi leapt and shot towards Song Dingtian.

"Ah." Song Dingtian was shocked that Omi dared to attack him.

Song Dingtian was actually a bit scrupulous of Omi, after all, Omi had killed the ally, but he dared to call out to Omi because in his heart, he believed that Omi had once been a disciple of the Divine Dragon Sect after all, and definitely wouldn't dare to actually attack him. But he didn't expect that Omi would actually dare to attack him and take the initiative to attack him.

Song Dingtian was a bit panicked.

The rest of the various uncles and apprentices were a bit overwhelmed, they were afraid of both Omi and the headmaster being hurt.

Omi was extremely unhappy with Song Dingtian, so Omi took the initiative to attack him, Omi was only at the early stage of the clan, but Omi was partial to trying to see what the result would be if he fought with the late clan without the life blood hidden.

Omi's meridians had been enhanced so much, his martial skills were naturally much stronger, and because of the change of the Black Jiao's meridians, his instant speed was dozens of times faster, and with him taking the lead and gaining a head start, he might not have no chance to beat up a handful of Song Dingtian.

In the blink of an eye, Omi was in front of Song Dingtian.

It was hard for Song Dingtian to make any resistance moves at all, as there wasn't enough time for him to do so, and he only had the time to react in his mind, and then Omi was in front of him in the blink of an eye.

"Pah." Omi slapped with a slap.

The force of the slap was so great that Song Dingtian flew out more than ten meters.

"Wow." Song Dingtian's body crashed into the tiles.

Omi immediately stopped his body and grunted, "Bastard, this slap is my way of teaching you a lesson on behalf of the Divine Dragon Sect Ancestor."

"You you you." Song Dingtian covered his fiery face, his entire body both angry and shocked.

The anger was that Omi actually did not give face to the former head of the sect and actually attacked him.

The shock was that Omi actually slapped him down, it was reasonable to say that his mere realm oppression was enough to dodge the slap, but the result was not.

Could it be that Omi was really at the early stage of the Zongshi Realm and could challenge him at the late stage of the Zongshi Realm? It wasn't like he needed to

pay any heavy price for his sudden surge in strength last time? Usually this strong?

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Omi's slap did indeed startle everyone.

"Wind Lightning." Song Dingtian gritted his teeth and roared.

Omi snorted, "Song Dingtian, do you still want to come up here?"

Song Dingtian looked at Omi, indeed, he was not convinced that he would be slapped down by Omi just now, there were actually many controllable reasons, for example, Omi was the first to attack him and he did not expect it at all, so he was not fully prepared at the first time, and secondly, he had been influenced by the powerful strength that Omi had when he killed the ally, and fear had arisen inside him first. Therefore, if these two reasons were ruled out, Song Dingtian was very confident that the slap that he had just received would not be struck by Omi.

However, he didn't dare to go up again at the moment because he wasn't sure if Omi was that strong in his normal state as well, in case his feelings were all wrong, besides, Omi had secrets on him, even if the strength he used to kill the ally last time was obtained by paying a heavy price, there was always a card, so Song Dingtian didn't dare to go up again no matter what.

Song Dingtian gritted his teeth and said, "Wind Lightning, I'm at least the head of the Divine Dragon Sect, you don't remember the love of the former head, but you insult me in public."

Omi snorted, "Song Dingtian, I lost my impression of you over the flying machine incident back then, today as soon as I came back, you are so rude to me, aren't you looking for a beating, if you don't accept it, then come again, I don't mind killing you like I killed the ally." Although Omi said so, but in his heart, he didn't want Song Dingtian to come up again, because this time, Song Dingtian did his best to prepare, Omi was afraid that he wouldn't be able to win the fight, just now it was just a preemptive strike, plus the reason that he had indeed increased his strength a lot. If he lacked a pre-emptive strike, Omi wouldn't be able to beat Song Dingtian, but he would be able to fight slightly.

Song Dingtian's body trembled in the face of Omi's provocative words, very angry, yet helpless.

Song Dingtian snorted, "Wind Lightning, you think I don't know that you were able to kill the ally because you used some kind of mysterious martial skill that made your martial skills skyrocket instantly, but you had to pay a heavy price. You say it's so easy, but in fact, you know in your heart, is it that easy? The last time you killed the ally, after that you disappeared this year, I think you know what you've been through, I'm afraid you've gone to heal that heavy price."

Omi was instantly spoken to by Song Dingtian, Omi was so unrestrained on the surface, but not at all in reality, Song Dingtian let out a cold laugh.

Omi said, "Song Dingtian, since you think that I need to pay a heavy price for exerting as much strength as last time again, then you can come up again now and try your hand at me, or, I'll come up and try my hand at you again."
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"You." Song Dingtian immediately tensed up, he was really a bit afraid of Omi coming up again, although he said with his mouth that Omi wouldn't dare to use his strength as strong as last time so easily again, but, words aside, he was afraid inside if Omi really wanted to come up.

"Hahaha, hahaha, what a wimp, just like that group of wimps from the Liang Shan School." Omi laughed.

An uncle of the Divine Dragon School asked, "Wind Lightning, have you been to the Liang Shan School?"

"Of course, just came from the Liang Shan School, that new head of the Liang Shan School, called in three clansmen perfection, as a result, after I finished the incense and burned the paper, I didn't see a single person who dared to do anything to me, the mouth one by one said so resentful, but the action is a wimp, hmm." Omi looked at Song Dingtian a hum.

Song Dingtian's face was red and white.

At that moment, the uncle who had just said, "You also gave incense and burned paper to the witch?"

"Yes. Is it not allowed among the righteous anymore?" Omi snickered.

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bsp; That uncle said, "Wind Lightning, you don't even know the news that the witch isn't dead."

"What, what did you say? Uncle Bao, Mu Qianji is not dead?" Omi was so shocked that his body trembled.

That Uncle Bao of the Divine Dragon School nodded, "No."

"It's impossible, I watched her being filled with iron water in the first place." Omi said incredulously.

"The person in the cage at first wasn't a witch, it was just a wax figure of the witch, because the first night the witch was rescued by the magician, the Liang Shan Sect's ally couldn't give an explanation to the major factions, so he made a temporary wax figure to try to muddle through and try to kill the witch afterwards."

"Ah, oh my god, Thousand Extremities didn't die, oh my god, hahaha, hahaha, Thousand Extremities didn't die." Omi laughed out loud and burst into tears. Omi couldn't describe this feeling of loss and recovery.

That uncle's tone was full of grumbling as he said, "Wind Lightning, is the witch really that good? Do you have to go out with a witch?"

Omi snorted, "I can associate with whomever I like."

That Uncle Bao also snorted, "But your actions will get people killed, it's just that I don't want to say more." Uncle Bao seemed to have something to hide that he didn't say.

Omi didn't bother to pay attention to it, anyway, his mood at the moment was like an overcast sky that brightened in vain.

"Great." Omi was pleasantly surprised and prepared to head to the Demon Sect's General Altar to find Mu Qianji.

Song Dingtian snorted, "Wind Lightning, you can roll away now."

Just at this moment, a voice came from the distant roof, "Since you are here, you are a guest, how can you be rude to a guest."

Everyone immediately turned back and saw an old man standing on the roof.

Upon seeing that old man, everyone bowed, "See Uncle Ancestral Words."

"Pay your respects to Uncle Ancestral Words."

That old man's body moved, and with great speed, he was from that one roof to this one in a flash.

This old man called Ancestral Words, from the moment he appeared, he unleashed a powerful oppressive force all over his body.

Not far away in midair, Black Jiao and Little Fire felt breathless, as if Zu Yan was deliberately releasing pressure on Omi, Little Fire, and Little Black.

"Big Brother Black Jiao, I can't hold on much longer, let's fly up into the sky, farther away."

Black Jiao said, "Even if we can't hold on, that old guy is doing it on purpose, I don't know if he wants to test Chen or us."

"Alright, then I'll hold on for the sake of my brother Chen."

Omi bowed to that old man, "Disciple Wind Lightning, pay your respects to Master Ancestral Words."

That old man called Ancestral Words nodded his head with a slight smile.

He was one of the Divine Dragon Sect's Ancestral Perfectionists, who had been in closed-door cultivation for years and rarely came out. It wasn't until a year ago that the Divine Dragon Sect's headmaster and others came to disturb him and spoke about this matter of Omi, so several of the Divine Dragon Sect's Ancestral Perfectionists only came out once, thinking that the wind would massacre the righteous behind him, but it didn't, and then he continued to remain in seclusion.

Although the people in the rivers and lakes were afraid of Omi, but as these old men of Ancestor Perfection, they all knew that this was another extraordinary generation that was going to rise, and I'm afraid that stepping into Ancestor Perfection in the future would not be a problem at all.

Therefore, right after he appeared on the scene, he used his Qi pressure to test out Omi's reaction.