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Omi deeply sensed intense oppression from the Ancestral Words Master's body.

However, Omi did not feel fear at all, it was from within.

Previously, when he was in the Liang Shan Sect, the three Ancestral Perfection level powerhouses of the Liang Shan Sect had failed to make Omi feel any fear, let alone Zu Yan alone now.

Of course, Omi called him Shigong, this was only an honorific title in terms of seniority, in fact, Omi's master and him, were not master and disciple, Omi's true Shigong, had already died.

Zu Yan saw his pressure, which did not oppress Omi at all, Omi did not even speed up his heartbeat a bit, and felt a bit disappointed at once.

Of course, Omi had become even more mysterious in his eyes by half.

"Wind Lightning, you're back." Zuyin smiled.

"Yes, back to see my master and mistress, my little sister, and my brothers and sisters."

"Well, it's good that you've been expelled from your master's sect and still managed to not forget your roots."

"Oh, my master and mistress are my parents in general, how can I forget, where my master and mistress are, my roots are there." Omi said.

Zu Yan nodded, Omi seemed to be telling him that the reason Omi was still attached to the Divine Dragon Sect was because his master and mother were here, otherwise Omi wouldn't have come back to make a fool of himself. One second to remember to read the book

Zu Yan said, "Wind Lightning, since you're here, let's have some tea."

"Good."

Omi and Zu Yan, flew to a pavilion, Song Dingtian followed, his uncle was here, of course he didn't sit down and make tea together.

"Uncle Zuyin, please have some tea." Song Dingtian poured a cup of tea for Zuyin and then, seemingly reluctantly, poured a cup of tea for Omi.

Ancestral Words said, "Wind Lightning, the matter of your expulsion from the Divine Dragon Sect is known to me and the other assistants, there may have been a misunderstanding about this matter, and Song Dingtian has handled it too decisively. How about this, today I make the decision, in front of the Divine Dragon Sect Head, I invite you to come back and continue to be a member of the Divine Dragon Sect, given that you have now achieved mastery, from now on, you will be accepted as a 'master' in the Divine Dragon Sect, and, exceptionally, an additional hall will be added, allowing you to become the 16th Hall Master, what do you think? For a genius like you, you really shouldn't be out in the world."

Omi smiled and shook his head, "I'm sorry, Uncle Zuyin, Light Cloud no longer has the heart to come back, to me, it's the same wherever I cultivate, the entire Jianghu is just that big. Besides, I've already set up a sect of my own."

"What did you say?" Zu Yan's eyebrows furrowed deeply.

Song Dingtian also burst out laughing in shame, "Just you? Ridiculous."

Omi wasn't annoyed and completely ignored Song Dingtian, saying, "I created a sect myself, called the Endless Gate. When I stepped into the sect, I created my own martial art, I named it 'Endless', and I hope that in the future, my martial art will be inherited for ten thousand generations."

"Heh, and inherit ten thousand lifetimes." Song Dingtian gave a cold laugh.

Although Zu Yan thought inwardly that Omi had no self-awareness, how could it be so easy to establish a sect, and it was even more difficult for a sect to inherit ten thousand generations, it was a shame that Omi was so naive, but.... He didn't say anything on his lips.

Zu Yan said, "In that case, let's stop."

"Thank you, Shigong, alright, if Shigong doesn't have anything else, then I'll go pay my respects to my master and master's wife first."

Zu Yan's brows furrowed.

Song Dingtian snorted.

Hearing that Omi was going to pay his respects to his Master Teacher, they all seemed to have something to say, but none of them said anything, as if there was something hidden in their words, including the one called Uncle Bao from before.

Omi got up and flew away.

Omi hadn't seen his master teacher for so long, of course he missed it, now that Omi had stepped into the clan and created such a powerful martial art, this joy, Omi really wanted to share it with his master teacher.

"Master, Sifu." Omi flew back to a certain valley that was exclusively used by Omi's Master, who was the master of one of the Divine Dragon Sect's halls, Ding Ru.

"Brother Feng." Big Brother Xie Yong and the others were busy around, looking at Omi in surprise, Little Sister also came back, biting her lips to look at Omi, but, Little Sister's eyes shouted tears. Omi said in his heart, we have met for so long, and still have tears in our eyes, Oh, eleven years before, I have not seen tears in my eyes for so long.

Omi was busy asking, "Where's master and aunt? Haha, I'm back, I missed them so much." Omi was delighted, Master's sternness, Master's wife was as playful and lovely as a young girl, their images were in Omi's mind, forever unchanged.

However, no one spoke.

Omi was busy saying loudly, "Are you all mute? Where's Master and Master's wife?"

"Ooooh." Little Senior Sister couldn't help but cry out.

Hearing Little Sister's cry, Omi suddenly felt that there was a bad premonition, no wonder Little Sister was in tears for so long, it was not due to being happy to see Omi.

"Say it, Master Shishu you?" Omi growled and asked.

Big Brother sighed, "Brother Feng, Master has been gone for a year."

"Gone?"

"You understand, I don't want to say that word."

"Ah." Omi felt unsteady on his feet, Master had been dead for a year?

God, Omi felt like the sky was falling, never having thought about the issue of Master dying, so he simply couldn't bear the outcome.

"This is impossible, why would Master die, why?" Omi grabbed his big senior brother's shoulder and roared.

Little Sister was sobbing now, and the rest of the brothers and sisters lowered their heads in tears.

"Say it."

Big Brother Xie Yong said, "Brother Feng, on that day when the martial arts meeting was held in the Liang Shan School to discuss the execution of the witch,

our Master and a few other uncles, followed the Master. After that, Master has never come back.”

“Never came back again?”

“Yes, only the palm master and a few other uncles came back. We and Shini, went to ask the Master, and the Master told us that our Master had died and that we should forget him in the future. We asked, how did the master die, the palm master did not tell us, not even Shizuniang. After that, Shiniya went down to the mountain privately to look for Master, but Shiniya never came back again, and Shiniya disappeared, and there was no more news of Shiniya in the rivers and lakes.” Xie Yong finished and wiped his tears.

Omi listened to his big brother’s narrative, but instead of understanding, he became more and more confused.

Omi had also met his master that day at the Martial Arts Conference, and when Omi went out to save Mu Qianji at that time, his master even called out to Omi to retreat.

After that, Omi didn’t pay any attention to his master, but now a year later, he was told that that meeting at the Martial Arts Conference was the last time he and his master would see each other.

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Omi couldn’t accept this.

“Impossible.” Omi hissed.

“Brother Wind, don’t be like this.”

Omi clenched his teeth and flew up.

“What are you going to do?”

“I’m going to find Song Dingtian, I want to know how my master died, if he can’t tell me a reason, I must destroy him today.” Omi said through clenched teeth.

“Ah!” The brothers and sisters felt like something big was about to happen.

“Let’s go too.” Big Brother said, and followed.

The younger siblings flew up as well.

Omi quickly found Song Dingtian.

Song Dingtian was still in the pavilion just now, drinking tea and talking with the Ancestral Master at the same time. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Omi yelled from a distance, "Song Dingtian, come out here."

When Song Dingtian heard Omi roar, he put his teacup heavily in displeasure and gritted his teeth, "This son of a bitch, it seems that he really has no respect for me at all, Uncle Zuyin, say something."

Zuyin said, "What's due, always comes, I already know what he came to see you for."

"Uh." Song Dingtian was stunned, and then he knew it too.

Omi was in mid-air, when he struck down with a palm strike, the palm wind rolled up, and in the blink of an eye, he blew that pavilion down, Song Dingtian and Zuyin, who were drinking tea in the pavilion, didn't expect Omi to dare to blow down the pavilion, and were made a mess, hard pressed to fly out of the pavilion in time, otherwise they would have been buried in the ruins of the pavilion.

Song Dingtian and Zu Yan were both furious, Omi's move was really rude, even excessive.

However, the angry Omi was in no place to care, his master was dead and they were still in the mood to drink tea here.

Song Dingtian said furiously, "Wind Lightning, don't go too far."

Omi said angrily, "Song Dingtian, I ask you, where is my master?"

"Hmph, you came to me so furiously, so naturally you know, why do you ask knowingly, Brother Ding Ru is dead."

"Dead? You're telling me I'm dead?"

"Yes, he's dead."

"Song Dingtian, did you say dead just because he's dead? I want to know how he died, and if you don't tell me the truth, I'll have to destroy you today." Omi roared.

"Hahaha, Wind Lightning, you really are too arrogant, Uncle Zuyin is here, you dare to be insolent."

"My master treats me with great kindness, if you don't tell me the reason why, then don't blame me for putting my master's death on your head." Omi bellowed. Omi was losing his mind a bit at the moment, mainly because he was too eager to know what had happened to his master and why Song Dingtian didn't tell the truth.

Ancestral Master was fair: "Wind Lightning. You're a bit presumptuous, your master's death has nothing to do with the Divine Dragon Sect, instead it has to do with you, and you're still blaming Song Dingtian here."

"Is that so? Then tell me how my master died."

Song Dingtian said, "Wind Lightning, your master was killed by you."

"Do you think you can get rid of me with just one sentence?"

Uncle Zuyin sighed, "Song Dingtian, tell him."

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"Okay, Feng Xiaoyun, if you want to know so much, then I'll tell you. I'm afraid that your master is now long dead, on that day of the Martial World Conference, you killed the Martial World Master, but also killed the eight or nine sects of the Qiong Mountain School, Tooth Mountain School, Yanshan School, Wind Sand Valley, Chang Song Gate, and so on. This incident caused a stir in the world, and since you came from our Divine Dragon Sect, you disappeared in a coma afterwards, so the spears were all aimed directly at our Divine Dragon Sect. Our Divine Dragon Sect who went to the martial arts tournament that day were attacked like never before. When we were in Qingyuan Town, finally, the powerful people from those sects that were harmed by you made a joint move against us, and your master died then." Song Dingtian said in one breath.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, analyzing every word Song Dingtian said.

Because Omi knew Song Dingtian's personality too well, he didn't fully believe his words.

Omi asked, "Then why didn't you and the other uncles die? Why is my master the only one who died? Also, when you returned to your division, why didn't you tell my teacher's wife the truth when she looked for you?"

"Hmph, how do you know that your ears heard that I didn't tell you the truth about your master's wife, she was the one who made a foolish mistake and had to go down the mountain on her own, after that she didn't know if she was captured by any sect or not, and there's still no news."

Omi stared at Song Dingtian's eyes and asked, "When you just told me the truth, your first sentence was, 'I'm afraid that my master is now long dead', what did you mean by that? According to your statement, you're not sure that my master is dead, but after that, you say that my master was attacked and died by those people, how do you explain this inconsistency?"

"Uh." Song Dingtian was stunned, Omi was actually so sensitive.

Song Dingtian explained, "That day we were besieged by those strong sects, we had a hard time breaking out, and your master didn't break out, so we didn't see your master die with our own eyes, that's why I said that."

"Is that really so?" Omi didn't seem to believe Song Dingtian's words, there must be something else he hadn't said, there must be something else he was hiding from Omi.

"Hmph, or what do you think? Wind Lightning, you killed your master, and now you are still in the mood to question me, why don't you question yourself, if you hadn't killed so many sect master realm powerhouses, would we be under siege by seven or eight sect masters? Wind Lightning, you're the one who killed Ding Ru, you deserve to go to hell, and you still have the nerve to ask me."

Omi let out a deep breath, although Song Dingtian definitely had something else to hide, Omi also had to admit that he was the culprit for everything.

Ancestral Words Master shouted, "That's enough, Wind Lightning, you've had enough, there's no need to discuss this matter any further, if you want revenge, kill yourself first, because you're the root cause."

Omi had tears in his eyes, he no longer had the heart to question if there was anything else Song Dingtian hadn't said, because Omi was in deep guilt and pain.

Omi lost his body and flew away.

By the time those disciples of Xie Yong came to arrive, Omi had already flown away.

Xie Yong asked, "Grandfather Ancestral Wordsmith, Master Master, where is Brother Wind?"

Song Dingtian roared, "Get lost, what are you to come and ask me too."

"Me." Xie Yong was depressed, Song Dingtian didn't give him half a face at all, so he had to leave in shame.

Not to mention him, even his teacher's wife didn't give half face to Song Dingtian in the first place, not telling him the reason for his master's death, before he went down the mountain himself to look for answers, and as a result, never returned.

Dao: "I know that Senior Brother Feng is there."