

King of kings 1155–1156

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“Stop.”

Just as Song Dingtian was about to splash the corpse-forming powder in his hands onto Yan Xin Yi's body, Omi rushed into the Heavenly Prison like a gust of wind.

“Ugh.” Song Dingtian was stunned, he couldn't seem to believe for a moment how Omi could possibly be here, and at the moment he was stunned, the corpse-forming powder in his hand was suddenly snatched away by Omi.

Omi had already guessed that the wine bottle your stuff was the corpse-forming powder.

At that moment, Uncle You also entered the Heavenly Prison.

Uncle You saw the motionless Yan Xinyi at a glance and felt incredulous, he thought Omi's claim that Song Dingtian had captured Yan Xinyi was nonsense, but he didn't expect it to be true.

“Shisun.” Omi immediately rushed up and rescued Shiniang.

However, Shini Nyang was no longer breathing.

However, Shini Niang had obviously just died within a few minutes not two minutes ago, and it was too simple for Omi to use the Resurrection from the Dead technique, as simple as another world's 'artificial respiration', which was in fact the same thing.

Not long after, Little Sister and the others rushed down as well, and all of a sudden, the entire Heavenly Prison was filled with people.

Song Dingtian was startled there. A second to remember to read the book

Uncle You looked at Song Dingtian and said, “Master Teacher, perhaps it's the last time I'll call you Master Teacher, originally Windy said that it must have been you who hid Yan Xingyi, I didn't believe it, but I didn't expect that it was really you.”

“Hahaha, hahaha.” Song Dingtian let out a loud laugh, the matter had been revealed and he seemed to have turned a bit grim.

“Master-mother.”

“Shisuniang.”

Omi’s brothers and sisters immediately surged up and surrounded Shisuniang.

Omi said, “Shiniang has just died, it’s not too late to use the Resurrection from the Dead technique, but I don’t have any silver needles on me, which one of you has?”

Omi immediately took out a showgirl, “I brought it.”

“Good, give it to me quickly.” Omi was busy.

However, Little Sister did not give it to Omi, and Omi looked at Little Sister with puzzlement.

Little Senior Sister said, “Brother Feng, it’s better for me.”

“Uh.” Omi was stunned, only then did he remember that Little Sister’s medical skills were far superior to his, with Little Sister here, how would Omi need to do anything.

“Fine, you come.” Omi was busy getting out of the way and resuscitated his aunt to Little Sister. In the other world Omi had always acted as a divine physician, almost forgetting that they were all back now, in this world, Omi’s medical skills were not necessarily that much better, at least Little Sister’s medical background was far superior to Omi’s.

Song Dingtian also didn’t stop Omi and the others from saving Yan Xingyi, his eyes showed killing intent.

Song Dingtian laughed, “Good, good to come, today, not one of you will get out alive, there is a way to heaven you won’t go, there is no door to hell you will come to cast, this is what you forced me to do.”

Song Dingtian was ready to make a killing, today this matter spread out, he couldn’t hang around in the Divine Dragon Sect, so he could only take a desperate gamble, he didn’t care if Omi was still able to exert that much strength, he could only take a gamble and kill them.

Omi snorted with disdain.

Uncle You Shi said, “Song Dingtian, what you did was too much.”

“Hmph, people don’t do it for themselves, the heavens will punish them, don’t you know, to blame only Ding Ru and his wife for not knowing, You Haoyun, why did you interfere, you’re looking for death.”

Uncle You Hao Yun snorted, "How

Are you going to train me to kill along with you when you see that things have been revealed?"

"You're the one who bumped into me, you can't blame me."

"Hahaha, hahaha." Uncle You laughed and snorted, "Song Dingtian, do you think you can kill me?"

Song Dingtian trailed off, "Whether I can kill you or not, you know it yourself, the same late Sect Master, do you have any resistance in front of me?"

"Yes, it was unbeatable to beat you, but that was before, not now."

"Looking for death, then I'll kill you first." Song Dingtian rushed towards Uncle You.

The two of them exchanged blows in an instant.

Uncle Youushi was very depressed at the moment because the space here was too small, it was hard to take advantage of the flying machine, and if this continued, he was bound to lose.

On the other side of the Heavenly Prison, Little Sister used only a few stitches to make Shishu awaken.

Omi had to marvel, Little Sister was worthy of being Little Sister, if it was Omi, his entire body would be filled with needles, and then it was estimated that it would take four to five minutes, or even longer. Little Sister, on the other hand, only had a few stitches, and in less than thirty seconds had her heartbeat beating again. Omi had to sigh, this was the difference.

"Shisun, how are you?" Omi and the others were busy asking.

Yan Xin Yi opened her eyes.

"Shisun."

"Feng'er, Rei'er, you're all here, am I dead?"

"Shizuo, fortunately we came in time to prevent Song Dingtian from having his way, you were just strangled to death by Song Dingtian and Little Sister used the Resurrection from the Dead technique to save you." Omi busily said.

"Yes, junior sister, you once taught us medical techniques, now, we used the medical techniques you taught us to save you." Xie Yong said.

"I'm not dead."The teacher's wife seemed to be very weak, even though she had been saved, but after all, she had died once, and with the year of torture, her bones were thin and bony, and she was already at the end of her rope.

"Brother Wind, let's take Shini-san back to the ground first and take care of her."

"Good."

Omi carried his teacher's wife and said to Uncle You, "Uncle You, Song Dingtian is counting on you."

Uncle Youushi was fighting Song Dingtian at the moment, as the flying machine's advantage was not being used, making him slow to defeat Song Dingtian, but even though the advantage could not be fully used, it made Uncle Youushi almost equal to Song Dingtian.

Song Dingtian was annoyed that You Haoyun, who was usually no match for him at all, was actually fighting with him today.Although You Haoyun was inferior in martial arts, You Haoyun was extremely fast and made up for his weakness in martial arts with speed.

"Why is it like this."Song Dingtian saw that Omi and the others had saved Yan Xingyi and were ready to return to the ground, so he was tense and distraught inside, plus he was late in defeating You Haoyun, and his inner depression could not be recounted.

You Haoyun laughed, "Song Dingtian, are you confused to find that I, who wasn't your opponent before, suddenly tied with you?Well, I'll tell you, it's because of this."You Haoyun turned around, allowing Song Dingtian to see the flying magic treasure.

"Ah."Song Dingtian was shocked, the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure that he had dreamed of at first, appeared on You Haoyun's back.

"You, how did you get the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure?"Song Dingtian asked in shock.

"This was given to me by Wind Lightning."You Haoyun said.

"Impossible, the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure has been destroyed."Song Dingtian shook his head incredulously.

Omi carried his teacher's wife on his back and flew to the entrance of the Heavenly Prison while Song Dingtian was stunned.

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Xie Yong and the others were busy flying out as well.

Omi said, "You guys quickly go to the ground, just in case."

“Good.” Xie Yong and Little Sister and the others immediately rushed to the ground, Song Dingtian was, after all, a powerful late Ancestor, if he was determined to kill, I’m afraid that Uncle You and Omi wouldn’t be able to stop him completely in time, Xie Yong and a few other brothers and sisters, one or two deaths were inevitable, so it was only true that they, the Unity Realm, rushed to the ground quickly.

“Impossible, it’s impossible, the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure is clearly destroyed.” Song Dingtian’s emotions were a bit out of control, in his eyes, the very unworthy You Haoyun could even possess the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure, while he had always dreamed of it but couldn’t, his heart was very unbalanced.

“Hahaha, Song Dingtian, you also want the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure, right, at first I knew you, but I knew that you couldn’t sleep for days and nights wanting this Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure, and in the end, Wind Lightning Cloud still didn’t give it to you, that hatred in your heart ah. The last one that was destroyed in the Yanshan School was just one of them, and it was said that he had at least fifty of them, and when the time came, all those who followed him, or were his relatives, would be given one. Song Dingtian, it’s a pity that you don’t have a chance, who let you have a bad mind, always thinking of these crooked ideas, and not taking the good path. Otherwise, with your headmaster’s identity, Wind Light Cloud would definitely give you one, pity, pity.”

“Ahhhh.” Song Dingtian hissed, in fact, when he heard You Haoyun say that, Song Dingtian regretted a bit inside, had he known that Omi had so many Flying Heavenly Treasures, he shouldn’t have offended him in the first place.

Now, it was good that he had even committed the division’s felony.

Song Dingtian gritted his teeth and said, “Death, I want you all to die.”

You Haoyun snorted, “Kill me if you can.”

You Haoyun immediately rushed to the ground.

At this time, Omi and the others had already reached the ground. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Upon reaching the ground, Xie Yong and the others immediately shouted, “Someone, kill someone, Song Dingtian has killed someone, come quickly.”

The shouts spread throughout the various valleys up and down the Divine Dragon Sect.

The uncles who heard the shouting, as well as the disciples, rushed over, especially the Ancestor Realm uncles who lived a few hundred meters nearby, and came in the blink of an eye.

“What’s the shout?”

One of the uncles angrily reprimanded.

“Uncle Wang, it’s bad, Song Dingtian has killed someone.”

At that moment, one of the uncles saw Yan Xingyi on Omi’s back and said in shock, “Isn’t this Yan Xingyi? Isn’t she missing?”

: “Uncle You Yue, my teacher’s wife was captured by Song Dingtian and hidden in the underground heavenly dungeon, fortunately we came quickly, otherwise my teacher’s wife would have been turned into blood by him. Now Song Dingtian is still in the Heavenly Dungeon, trembling with Uncle You, and he wants to kill Uncle You.”

“What? How is that possible.”

The dozen or so people who had already arrived were shocked.

At this moment, Song Dingtian’s room doorway clattered and a person rushed out, it was You Haoyun.

You Haoyun rushed out with great joy, now that he could finally use his full flying machine advantage, Song Dingtian was no longer his opponent.

The next moment, Song Dingtian also rushed out.

After Song Dingtian rushed out, he saw the Divine Dragon Sect brothers and sisters everywhere, and he knew that he had finally lost everything.

Those who rushed out were also horrified when they saw Song Dingtian chasing You Haoyun out, the truth was there before their eyes, and they had to believe it if they didn’t.

One of them, an uncle, said, “Senior brother palmist, did you really do this?”

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sp;Song Dingtian took a deep breath and said, “Do you believe me when I say it’s not.”

“Senior Brother Palm, all along, we have always thought of you as the greatest, everything is at your command, but I never thought that you would do such a thing.”

“Hahaha, everyone, no need to say more nonsense, let’s go together.” Song Dingtian said.

At this time, Uncle You smiled, “No need, to deal with you, where is the need to go together, I’m sufficient alone, just now in the ground, space is limited, I can’t take advantage of the flying magic treasure, but now, hehe, Song Dingtian, I’ll

show you what strength is."After saying that, Uncle You Shi rushed towards Song Dingtian.

Song Dingtian then fought with Uncle You at this point, only to find that You Haoyun's combat power had increased by more than one level.

"Bang."Soon, Song Dingtian was slapped away by You Haoyun.

"Hahaha, hahaha."You Haoyun laughed.

The others, however, looked incredulously at You Haoyun.

Omi ordered, "Uncle You, don't waste time with Song Dingtian, first beat him up and then tie him up, he has committed a felony against the division, hand him over to the division's assistant to deal with."

"Yes."As soon as You Haoyun nodded, he immediately rushed towards Song Dingtian.

Those onlookers were a bit confused, how come You Haoyun was so obedient to Wind Lightning's words?Besides, how did Youhaoyun's strength soar?

Omi said to those uncles, "Uncles and uncles, don't be confused, I gave Uncle You a flying magic treasure, so he has already spiked Song Dingtian, if nothing else, Uncle You is the next head of the school.Alright, I have to go back to take care of my teacher's wife first, so you guys help arrest Song Dingtian.

Omi flew away carrying his teacher's wife on his pale back.

Flying back to their own place of residence, carrying Shisuniang back to her room.

Little Sister commanded, "One of you go and fetch a bowl of porridge."

"I'll go."Sixth Senior Sister said.

Omi and the others watched as Little Sister treated her teacher.

Little Sister said, "Shifu's lack of water is so severe that her organs are shriveled up."

"Ah, so serious."

"That Song Dingtian, son of a bitch."

Little Sister took Shizuo's pulse and said, "Fortunately, Shizuo wasn't sexually assaulted."

"That's good."

"Alright, feed Shini Niang some porridge, Shini Niang will soon regain her spirit, she is really physically deprived of energy."

After eating a bowl of porridge, the teacher's wife went to sleep and rested.

Omi and his brothers and sisters arrived at the Divine Dragon Sect's Council Hall.

Right now, Song Dingtian was already tied up, and You Hao Yun trivialized his pipa bones, Song Dingtian couldn't struggle at all.

Everyone in the Grand Hall of Deliberation was there, just waiting for the Assistant Master to come and deal with it.

Omi walked into the Grand Hall of Deliberation, saw Song Dingtian kneeling on the ground, and immediately went up.

"Pah." Omi slapped Song Dingtian's face, then kicked him in the face.

Song Dingtian fell to the ground and grimaced.

At that moment, one of the Shishu roared, "Wind Lightning, you are insolent."

In their opinion, Feng Qingyun was indeed a bit presumptuous, Song Dingtian had committed a great crime against the division, but none of them had the right to dispose of Song Dingtian, and they could only wait quietly for the assistant divisional grandfather to come out. It was indeed too presumptuous for a disciple of a lower generation, Wind Lightning, to directly kick Song Dingtian as soon as he entered the main hall.