

# King of kings 1095–1096

1095

The Divine Dragon Sect's Gate Master was called Song Dingtian, and Song Dingtian, along with Ding Ru and the other fifteen temple masters, were all brothers and sisters of the same generation, and held the position of Gate Master because Song Dingtian had the highest martial arts skills. As for those of a higher generation, those of the Master Teacher's generation had all been promoted to the position of Master Teacher Elder, and were fully committed to understanding martial arts and were not involved in managing the sect.

Song Dingtian looked at the crowd in the palace, nodded and said, "There is no need to be polite, all of you division brothers, sit down and convene."

After sitting down, Song Dingtian said, "Senior Brother Ding Ru, tell us the main contents of this meeting of the Righteous Sect Alliance."

"Good." Ding Ru stood up and said, "The main content is just about one thing, every sect power in the Positive Sect Alliance must send a representative to the Devil's territory to assassinate some of the Devil's geniuses, thus countering the rampant actions of the Devil's Sect in our Positive Sect Alliance. Before the fifteenth of next month, each sect power will send someone to gather at Qingzhou, of course, the person sent must be good at assassination and not too strong, because in case of failure, it's not cost effective for the Righteous Alliance to lose a strong person."

Song Dingtian nodded and said, "Everyone knows about it, our Divine Dragon Sect, who are we sending forward?"

Everyone was silent for a while.

Song Dingtian said, "We, Divine Dragon Sect, excluding those head teacher uncles and the like, there are only eighteen Zongshi realms among us brothers and sisters, and every Zongshi realm is precious, so we can't risk the Zongshi realm to assassinate the geniuses of the Devil Sect. If nothing else, the other sects will definitely not send a clansman realm there as well, and although the main sect alliance is working together, we all have our own thoughts, I'm afraid, mostly sending a disciple of the Unity Realm to deal with the matter."

"Then, our Divine Dragon Sect, will we also send a disciple of the Unity Realm?"

"Of course, the other sects are so smart that they wouldn't send a clansman realm to risk their lives, so why would we in the Divine Dragon Sect be so stupid."

"But what if all the other sects send their clansmen realms?"

"Hahahaha, there's no what if, I know these decent alliances too well, it's another thing to talk a good game, but to actually act." Song Dingtian laughed. A second to remember to read the book

Ding Ru wanted to say something but didn't, although Omi strongly requested to go, but he didn't want Omi to go for something so dangerous. The other sects probably wouldn't send their talented disciples either.

"Then, who will be sent?"

Song Dingtian said, "Send a disciple whose strength is almost capped, neither strong nor weak, whoever of you has a suitable candidate, recommend him or her yourself or each other."

The hall was silent for a while, this kind of errand was likely to be a dead-end job, who would recommend their own disciple to go.

Song Dingtian smiled, as if everything was in his expectation.

Song Dingtian said to a man, "Brother Liu Mao, that disciple of your highness called Ah Biao, I think he can handle this matter, he's already forty-six this year, the Unity Realm is complete, quite suitable, why don't we, let your disciple Ah Biao go."

That uncle called Liu Mao was busy saying, "Master Brother, my disciple Ah Biao, he just got married a few months ago, in case he didn't come back, what should he let his daughter-in-law do, or else, think about other disciples, is there any suitable one?"

Song Dingtian nodded and said, "Alright, since he just got married, it's really not quite suitable, who else do you have disciples that are suitable? Hey, Junior Brother Ding Ru, that big disciple under you called Xie Yong, I think he's quite suitable, he's also over forty this year, he hasn't become a family, his realm is the Unity Realm Great Perfection, I think he's quite suitable to go on this mission."

Ding Ru was shocked, busy saying, "Master Teacher Brother, my eldest disciple Xie Yong, he is as addicted to alcohol as life, going to the devil's territory for such a thing, I'm afraid he's hardly capable of handling it, I think we should pick a thoughtful person, otherwise it's like going to die, what do you think, brothers and sisters?"

In the main hall, everyone was kicking around like a ball.

Omi was super speechless from outside the main hall.

No wonder the Righteous Alliance couldn't handle the Demon Sect, now even one sect was like this, let alone looking at the entire Righteous Alliance.

Just as everyone was kicking the ball, a shout came from the door, "No need to fight, I'll go."

Everyone looked towards the door and saw Wind Lightning walk in.

Ding Ru shouted, "Feng'er, what are you doing here, fooling around, go back."

Omi looked at his master and smiled, he knew that his master wouldn't really recommend him to go, as expected.

Everyone looked at Omi in surprise.

Song Dingtian smiled and said, "Nephew Feng, you are the future hope of our Divine Dragon Sect, the future of the Divine Dragon Sect will still be in your hands, you stay honestly on the mountain."

Omi said, "Master Teacher Uncle, disciple has already decided to go, this time the righteous sect alliance sent people to assassinate the devil genius, if every righteous sect is like the Divine Dragon Sect, they don't want to take any risks and send a weak disciple with no future, try to ask how to deal with the devil sect. So, this time, the disciple is willing to go."

"Nonsense." Several people in the hall said at the same time, it seemed that everyone disagreed with Omi's going, after all, Omi's future, I'm afraid, would be the head of the Divine Dragon Sect, how could he let the future head do such a thing, in case of death of the Divine Dragon Sect wasn't a big loss. The other sects randomly sent a not very promising one, but the Divine Dragon Sect lost a successor to the head of the sect, it's too much of a loss.

Omi smiled, "Uncles and uncles, disciples are prepared for everything, disciples will definitely go. Besides, disciple is good at concealment, assassination is not a difficult task for me, alright, this matter is decided without further discussion, various uncles and teachers, the meeting is adjourned."

Omi turned around and flew away.

Song Dingtian was depressed, "Who's in charge?"

Everyone looked at Song Dingtian.

"Master Teacher, did you really send the wind and clouds? What if he died there, wouldn't it?"

"It's just that since he insists on going, let him go, anyway, we, Divine Dragon Sect, had thought that the wind was gone before, if he really died, let's pretend he never came back, we still have Qin Ren, and the future is not worse than other sects."

Everyone acquiesced, and Ding Ru sighed.

Omi's trip to the Devil's Territory was confirmed.

Before the fifteenth of next month, Omi must travel to Qingzhou to gather with the other sects.

The next day, Omi was ready to depart.

The teacher's wife instructed him with a thousand words, "Feng'er, be careful with everything, everything is about your own safety, whether or not you can assassinate the Demon Cult's genius is a small matter, your own life is the big deal."

"Well, I know, I won't die, Little Sister is such a beautiful beauty that she hasn't even married yet, if I die, wouldn't it be a great loss."

Dao: "Just you nonsense, if you don't come back alive, I'll marry someone else right away."

1096

"Don't worry, I won't let you have the chance to marry another man."

Ding Ru said seriously, "Alright, don't joke around, everything that I should have told you has been told, after that it's up to you."

"I understand, senior brothers and sisters, as well as master and junior sisters, I'm leaving, wait for me to return."

"Mm."

Omi flew onto his horse, only Little Sister was alone, and seemed to know, what was the significance of Omi so actively going to the Demon Sect to lead the teachings, I'm afraid he was looking for Mu Qianji to go and find another passage to the other world.

Little Sister kept this secret in her heart, want to say can not say, too painful.

Omi rode on his horse and left in extinction.

Omi went straight to Qingzhou.

This is a long way to Qingzhou, less than half a month of running, Omi is also helpless, hasn't been back for two days, the buttocks will be tortured again.

About sixteen days later, on the fourteenth day of the following month, Omi arrived at Qingzhou City.

Qingzhou City was also a big city, belonging to the Tang Shan School, and the lord of Qingzhou City was an uncle of the Tang Shan School. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Omi went directly to the designated reception location, a residence of the Tangshan School.

"Your Excellency is?"

"Hello, I'm the Divine Dragon Sect, Wind Lightning, heading to gather and head to the demonic territory." Omi said as he jumped off his horse in front of the residence.

"What? You're Wind Lightning from the Divine Dragon Sect? The number one youngest in the world?"

"Right."

"How is that possible, there's no way the Divine Dragon Sect would send such a strong genius to the Demon Territory to die." The Tang Shan Sect brother who received it said.

"Heh, I'm afraid that you Tangshan Sect, you're only sending one to deal with it, alas, every sect is like that, what's the point of sending someone to the demonic territory, complete formality. But it doesn't matter, I, Wind Lightning, am on a mission, this trip will definitely complete the assassination mission, so don't lead me in yet."

"Brother Feng, please." That receiving brother of the Tangshan School panicked and invited Omi inside.

Entering the residence, Omi saw more than a dozen disciples from various sects.

Omi swept a glance at the crowd, the dozen or so disciples from various sects were all Unity Realm disciples, aged around forty or so, with realms around Unity Realm Completion.

Without a doubt, Omi was the strongest existence among the people who went to the Demon Sect's territory this time, and the various other sects had sent a disciple with little future to deal with it.

Omi was disappointed with the various sects of the righteous path, and it was very apt to describe them as a scattered mess.

Many people saw Omi, and a few of them were busy saying, "This disciple, are you the Divine Dragon Sect's Wind Lightning?"

"Exactly."

"Ah, it really is Wind Lightning, the Divine Dragon Sect actually sent you."

"Damn, the Divine Dragon Sect is too generous."

“No way.”

Everyone was incomparably surprised that Wind Lightning went to the Devil’s Territory.

“Brother Feng, please sit down, please sit down, although we are all older than you, we are all your admirers.” Everyone worshipped Omi.

A human being said, “Haha, now that Wind Lightning is coming with us, I suddenly feel inside, full of hope and sunshine ah.”

“Yeah, before I was worried that this trip to the Devil’s territory was bound to be a trip with no return, I even wrote my last will and testament and hid it in my division, but now that junior brother Wind Lightning is going with us, it seems that I won’t be able to use my will, hahaha.”

&nb

sp; Everyone was very happy to see Wind Lightning go, after all, Wind Lightning’s strength was known to everyone, as if there was a sudden guarantee of life.

Omi said, “Fellow brothers, don’t be too happy too early, I can’t guarantee your safety when we arrive at the devil’s territory, it’s good that you don’t drag me down to complete the mission.”

“Don’t worry, we will never drag you down, and we hope you will complete the mission.”

Omi said, “Alright, this trip to the devil territory, to assassinate those people? Can there be a list?”

“Yes, yes, please look at it, Brother Wind.”

Immediately someone brought up a list.

Omi looked at it and there were five people on the list.

“The first one, disciple of the Demon Cult Poison Elder, Red Scorpion, this person is the target of the assassination.”

“The second, disciple of the Demon Cult Living Death Sect, Wu Zhengcheng, this person is the target for assassination.”

“The third, disciple of the Demonic Cult’s Hopeful Sect, Bone Truth, this person is the target for assassination.”

“The fourth, Demon Cult’s Ten Thousand Dead Bones disciple, Ghost Eye Man, this person is the target for assassination.”

"The fifth, the eighteen elders of the Devil Sect closed disciple, Mo Ming Dao, this person I assassinate as the target."

"For the time being, these five targets, these five targets, are not considered very, very difficult, nor are they considered the most genius existence of the Devil Cult, I'm sure our righteous alliance also knows that very genius existence, we can't possibly complete the mission, it's just meaningful, give the Devil Cult some warning. However, this five goals, to be honest, if it wasn't for the arrival of Brother Wind, I'm afraid we wouldn't have been able to complete it at all. Although these five targets are all just stepping into the Unity Realm, geniuses in their early twenties, they are definitely under a lot of protection."

Omi put the list away and said, "Alright, I already know, serve me wine and meat, I want to eat."

"Yes, yes, come, bring up the best wine and dishes immediately." The Tang Shan Sect's reception brother immediately ordered.

Everyone was busy pouring wine and toasting to Omi, making it look like Omi was the boss, and in fact was indeed the boss, and this assassination mission could really only rely on Omi.

Omi had his own plan, he was going to the Devil's territory, assassination was only one of them, meeting with Mu Qianji was the second one, finding the way to the other world was the third one.

But, did Omi really take this group of burdens with him?

No, Omi really want to bring this group of burdens, I'm afraid that how he will die, besides, if they know that he has a connection with Mu Qianji, and spread back to the righteousness alliance, he will probably be executed by all the sects, these righteousness alliance, killing their own people is probably very active, sent to deal with the devil, are afraid of the hands.

After that, one after another, disciples from other sects came.

The Righteous Alliance, there were about thirty sect forces, so there had to be more than thirty disciples in total this time to go to the Demon Cult territory.

The next day, Omi led more than thirty disciples and set off.

The original plan was that the more than thirty people, divided into five groups, would set off separately.

But Omi was now the boss, and directly ordered everyone, to follow him and set off together.

More than thirty people, each riding a horse, roared onto the road like a bandit team.

About twenty days later, Omi and the others arrived at the westernmost town of the Righteous Alliance, which was the border with the Devil's territory.

It happened to be late in the day, and Omi ordered everyone to rest in this small town.

"Everyone eat at once, after dinner, come to my room for a meeting, tomorrow you will officially enter the Devil's territory." Omi said to everyone.