

King of kings 1111-1112

Chapter 1111

A few dozen seconds later, Omi let go of Mu Qianji and said, "I'm leaving first, goodbye."

Mu Qianji was dumbfounded as Omi rushed into the sky like a gust of wind and disappeared.

That first kiss just now, made her memorable for the rest of her life, until now, it felt like her lips were still numb.

At this time, footsteps came from outside.

Mu Qianji woke up in shock.

"Qianji, is Wind Lightning here?" The person who came in and asked was Mu Qianji's father, the head of the Devil Sect.

Mu Qianji shook his head and said, "Has Wind Lightning sneaked into the General Altar?"

"That son of a bitch has already killed Mo Ming Dao and Red Scorpion, let me find him, I have to tear him apart." The Demon Cult Master raged.

Mu Qianji was helpless inside.

"Wind Lightning really didn't come looking for you?"

"No." First published at m.kanshu8.net

"Thousand Extremes, see, that brat doesn't even come to you for a moment without you in his heart, I hope you don't have any feelings for that brat anymore, otherwise, don't blame me for being righteous." The Demon Cult Master's gaze was cold, as if he would really be rude.

Mu Qianji nodded her head, she knew her father, he would really do anything.

The Demon Patriarch left and continued to search for Omi in other places.

At this moment, Omi had already left the Demon Sect's head office far away.

Originally, Omi wanted to meet the Demon Lord head-on, his flying machine had an adaptive distance keeping system, so Omi was quite confident. However, for

the sake of Mu Qianji, Omi would rather not meet the Demon Lord face to face, so as not to put Mu Qianji in a difficult position left and right, and avoid meeting him as much as he could.

In fact, Omi's flying machine was not flawless, after all, it was a machine, and a machine would have weaknesses.

The most important core of the flying machine's adaptive maintenance system was the radar, if the people in this world knew a little bit about physics, they could use something to interfere with the radar, such as aluminum foil, magnetic field or whatever, then the radar would be interfered with, the adaptive maintenance system would go wrong, and Omi might not be able to escape in time in the face of a strong man.

In less than a day, Omi returned to the range of the Righteous Alliance.

It would have taken a month to ride a horse.

Omi went straight to the Divine Dragon Sect.

Having disappeared for half a year, he had to return as soon as possible, so as not to worry his master and the others.

Omi landed at the foot of the Divine Dragon Sect.

Omi hid the flying machine in a secret place at the foot of the mountain.

The reason why he hid the flying machine was because he didn't want to cause a misunderstanding, it was not easy to explain this thing to the people of his master's school. If it was explained clearly, then news of the other world would spread, and then everyone would travel from the bottomless abyss to the other world, and that would be the end of it. If it was casually obfuscated, then the people of the rivers and lakes would definitely treat it as a powerful magic weapon, and then it would cause a stir, and many powerful people would probably come to visit the Divine Dragon School.

Omi had a pretty good understanding of the people in this Jianghu, especially the strongest people in the Righteous Alliance.

"Master, Senior Brother, Junior Sister, I'm back." Omi shouted.

In the distance, a group of people who were practicing martial arts came flying up to Omi.

"Senior Brother Feng."

"Feng'er."

Many people hugged Omi, Omi had been gone for almost a year before and after this trip, could everyone not miss him, and the last half of the year hadn't even been a trace of

Hao news, all thought Omi was dead.

"Feng'er, you're scaring his teacher's wife to death." Omi's teacher's wife ran up crying and hugged Omi.

"Ugh." Omi was embarrassed, but that's the kind of person the teacher's wife was.

The teacher's wife hugged Omi and cried, but Omi didn't dare to hug the teacher's wife after all.

"Auntie Shizuo, I'm fine, I'm not back."

"Feng'er, you've been gone for almost a year, there's no news at all, you scared Shiniang to death."

"Hehe, how can I, Wind Lightning, die so easily, I've been gone for eleven years and have returned, not to mention a year."

Little Sister stood to the side, seemingly wanting to hug Omi, however, she was helplessly dominated by Shisuniang.

Fortunately, everyone knew that Shisun was born this way, or else they would all think that Shisun had some special feelings for Omi.

Ding Ru came up and said with a straight face, "Alright, Xinyi."

Only then did the teacher's wife let Omi go, wiped her tears, and smiled, "It's good to be back, don't ever do anything dangerous like that again."

Omi smiled slightly and called out, "Master."

"Well, you're back at last." Ding Ru said.

Big brother Xie Yong laughed, "Brother Feng is awesome, killing three demonic geniuses in one fell swoop."

Second Senior Brother Hao Zizhu said, "And everyone now knows that it was Senior Brother Wind who did the assassination of three Demonic Geniuses all by himself."

"Hehe, Brother Feng has really earned our Divine Dragon Sect face this time, even the Martial Master praised our Divine Dragon Sect for its righteousness, unlike other sects that all send a weak disciple to muddle through. Right, Brother Feng, I'll tell you a good news."

"What good news?" Omi was busy asking.

"Haha, Brother Feng, in light of your brave action this time, the Martial Lord appreciated you so much that he said that he would have the Flag Mountain Sect voluntarily withdraw from the marriage and have the Martial Lord act as a matchmaker for you to marry your little sister."

"Uh." Omi was stunned and looked at Little Sister, who lowered her head with a red face.

"No way." Omi looked at his master.

Master snorted at Big Brother, "Just your quick mouth."

Big Senior Brother winked at Omi.

Omi smiled, "Master Teacher, so this is true? The Martial Master is acting as a matchmaker to set me up with Little Sister ah?"

Little Sister blushed as she turned around and ran away.

"Little Senior Sister is shy." The brothers and sisters laughed.

The teacher's wife said, "Feng'er, don't be happy yet either, that's what the Martial Alliance Master said, and the Flag Mountain School may not come to withdraw their marriage. The Martial Lord has always liked to dictate, but his words aren't an imperial decree. However, in light of your performance, we will apply to the Head Brother to go to the Flag Mountain Sect to retreat the marriage, but whether it will be accomplished or not is unknown."

"Oh, it doesn't matter, whether it will be accomplished or not, Little Sister is already my woman." Omi said.

"What, you guys?" Everyone looked at Omi in amazement, even Shifu's wife was surprised.

The master reprimanded, "Bastards, how dare you do such a scandalous thing, do you want to make your own senior sister shameless?"

Omi was busy explaining, "Don't misunderstand, I mean, sooner or later, Little Sister will be my woman, I'm innocent with Little Sister, who thinks randomly, who thinks impurely."

"You." Ding Ru looked embarrassed, and the teacher's wife looked at him and stole a smile.

Big Brother Feng said, "Brother Feng, you really scared us to death, I thought you and Little Sister had already done that."

Master snapped, "What are you all still standing around for, go practice your swords."

"Yes." The brothers and sisters ran away, as Master was furious.

Master said to Omi, "Go see the Master."

"Good."

Omi then went to see the Master after that and told the Master about killing the Red Scorpion and Mo Ming Dao as well, but Omi didn't say anything about the flying machine, only that he had infiltrated the Devil Sect and found the opportunity to kill those two.

The headmaster greatly praised Omi and rewarded Omi with 500 taels of silver, as for Omi's proposal to withdraw from the Flag Hill Sect, the headmaster did not immediately agree, saying that he would reconsider, as if he did not intend to agree.

Omi seemed to have guessed it, because after Little Sister got married to Qi Renxuan, the Divine Dragon Sect had an additional genius like Qi Renxuan, and by withdrawing from the marriage, not only was such a genius missing, but it also offended the Flag Hill Sect and offended a genius. Of course, the headmaster was also afraid that because of this, Omi would do something to betray his master, so he didn't dare to reject it outright and just thought about it again.

And so, half a month later, Omi's killing of the Red Scorpion and Mo Ming Dao had completely spread through the Righteous Alliance.

Omi became the legend and hero of all the righteous martial circles, and for a moment, the mighty name of the world's number one youngster was once again a sensation throughout the rivers and lakes.

At this moment, in the Yanshan Sect, the Martial Alliance Master's House.
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"Allied Master, Wind Lightning has indeed returned to the Divine Dragon Sect." A subordinate reported.

The Martial Alliance Master laughed, "This brat is really something, he actually killed five Demonic Geniuses, I could not have expected anyone to be able to do that in the first place. How on earth did he sneak into the Demon Sect's General Altar? Even if I were to infiltrate the Demon Sect's main altar, I might not be able to come back alive."

That subordinate reported, "According to our eyewitnesses in the Devil Cult, Wind Lightning killed Red Scorpion and Mo Ming Dao quite easily, and it wasn't a nine deaths as we thought it would be."

"Eh? Speak more clearly."

"This matter is already well known in the Demon Sect's General Altar, Wind Lightning he has a mysterious backpack, as long as he carries that backpack, his speed is unimaginably fast, the four or five clansmen of the Demon Sect besieged him, and they were unable to catch Wind Lightning. If Wind Lightning didn't have such a mysterious backpack, I'm afraid that he wouldn't have been able to sneak into the Demon Sect's General Altar, and even if he did, he wouldn't have been able to kill those two geniuses, much less come back alive."

"Ah." The Martial Lord's face trembled as he asked, "What backpack? Why didn't I hear about it before?"

"Subordinates don't know, and no one over at the Devil's Cult knows either, the only thing we can be sure of is that a year ago, when Wind Lightning accepted an assassination mission, there was no mysterious backpack. Therefore, it's very likely that Wind Lightning obtained the mysterious backpack after she went to the Demon Sect."

The Martial Master said, "That mysterious backpack, is it really so magical?"

"According to our eyewitnesses, you can charge into the clouds in the blink of an eye, and the speed of movement, unimaginable, is like a tiger's wings."

"A mystery backpack? What the hell is this?"

"Ally, could it be some kind of magic treasure?"

Martial Forest Master shook his head, his heart, already coveting this mysterious backpack, Martial Forest Master couldn't help but think to himself, if he had this mysterious backpack to help him, then he could even possibly unify the rivers and lakes and completely destroy the Devil's Cult.

The Martial Forest Alliance Master felt excited at the thought within.

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p; "The ally, the ally."

"What is it." The hand shouted several times before the Martial Alliance Master was brought back to reality.

"Allied Master, Wind Lightning has returned to the Divine Dragon Sect, how about sending someone to invite Wind Lightning over? Let him take the mystery backpack out and see what he can do, and then the ally can take advantage of the opportunity to take it for himself." The hand blinked and said.

The Martial Alliance Master snorted, "Who do you take me for, is this Alliance Master a villain like that?"

"Subordinates deserve to die." That subordinate was busy kneeling down, but inside he grunted, "What's the point of pretending to be noble, I'm not sure what kind of person you are, it's strange that you're not moved." However, this subordinate didn't dare to reveal the ally's heart, the ally must still have face on the surface before he said so righteously, at any rate, he was the martial arts ally of the righteous alliance, how dare he do something open and aboveboard by robbing someone's things. The righteous, aren't they all like this, on the surface one is a righteous gentleman, secretly they don't know. Of course, not all of them are, there are still plenty of righteous chivalrous people.

The Martial Master thought about it and said, "You go to the Divine Dragon Sect and send me an edict to show my praise for the Divine Dragon Sect and my appreciation for Wind Lightning. As a sign of respect, invite Wind Lightning to visit the Inkstone Mountain Sect, and I will personally banquet him."

"Yes, Alliance Master." That subordinate immediately went, but of course, he knew very well in his heart that the banquet might just be an excuse to ask around about the mysterious backpack was the real thing.

Half a month later, at the Divine Dragon Sect.

Omi and his little sister were practicing their swords at the cliff at the back of the mountain.

"Wow." Omi knocked Little Sister back with a sword, and the sword in Little Sister's hand, unable to control, came out of his hand.

Little Sister was depressed, "Brother Feng, your martial arts have improved again, your sword, compared to last time, is even more unpredictable, I am no longer your opponent at all."

Omi smiled, "Little Sister, you need to work harder, your martial arts seem to be weaker than last time."

"Me." Little Sister lowered her head in depression.

Omi said, "I know why you're weak, because your martial dao is 'idiotic', in the past, when I hadn't come back yet, you were always in a state of idiocy, naturally getting stronger and stronger, but now that I'm back, your mentality has changed. I'm alive in front of your eyes, and you can't go back to the old state of 'idiotic', so your martial dao is weak."

Little Sister seemed to know why.

"I'm sorry, but if I don't come back, you'll probably stay strong."

"What are you talking about, Brother Wind, I'd rather you come back than remain in an idiotic state of mind. Besides, I'm happy that I can see you every day now."

Omi said, "Don't worry, I will help you together to find a solution to this problem, if this problem is not solved, your martial dao is afraid that it will be difficult for you to progress again."

Little Sister left her mouth and said, "At the worst, I can comprehend another martial dao again, anyway, my 'idiotic' martial dao isn't very strong, it's not even close to your 'change', I've wanted to comprehend it again for a long time, I don't want to always be beaten by you."

"What? You want to defeat me."

"Why not, huh? We'll see."

At that moment, Big Brother shouted, "Brother Wind, the Head Master invites you to come."

"What for?"

"It seems like the Martial Lord has sent a letter, you've made a great achievement for the Righteous Alliance, the Martial Lord must have expressed something like that."

"Go, go back." Omi, the three of them, flew up.