

King of kings 1129–1130

1129

Half a day later, in the Inkstone Mountain Sect, the Allied Master's residence.

Many sects stood waiting at the door, although the alliance master's life was saved, he hadn't woken up until now, and the Ancestor of the Ink Mountain Sect was being rescued inside the room.

The people from each sect didn't dare to leave first and waited outside the door, this was a major event for the Martial Alliance when such an incident happened to the Martial Alliance Master.

A strong man of the Divine Dragon School said to the head master, "Brother palm master, the alliance master is now useless, this matter Yanshan School will definitely not stop ah, this must be someone responsible for this matter ah, this flying machine was given to him by Wind Lightning, Wind Lightning is our Divine Dragon School, will our Divine Dragon School be alright ah?"

Song Dingtian said, "Everyone heard, I've already said it in public, expel him from the sect, what business is it of ours, if the Inkstone Mountain Sect wants to find him, go find Wind Lightning, what business is it of the Divine Dragon Sect."

"Right, if you want to find him, go find him."

Soon after, the Martial Alliance Master woke up and opened his eyes.

"Ally Master, you're awake."

"Me, me, me."

"Alliance Master, after carrying the Flying Magic Treasure, you rushed up into the sky and flew everywhere, and finally crashed into a cliff, it was the combined efforts of the strongest of the major factions that saved your life, just now the Liu Gang Master of the Inkstone Mountain Sect came, but unfortunately he left again."

"Unfortunately gone again?What do you mean?"The ally felt a bad premonition.
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A Ancestral Master of the Yanshan School said, "Brother Allied Master, you have to hold on, you're saving your life now, but your muscles and bones are completely shattered, you're already, useless, and you can only lie in bed unable to move."

"What." The ally tried to raise his hand, and sure enough, couldn't feel his whole body hand or foot anymore, only his brain still felt it.

"No, no, no." The alliance master hissed, and the strong men of the various sects waiting outside, hearing the roar, ran in, only to see the alliance master lying on the bed screaming in pain.

One person asked, "Ally Master, what's going on? Why is it that Wind Lightning was fine using the Flying Magic, but when you used it, it flew in a flurry and you're going to end up crashing into a cliff."

"I, I, I don't know." The ally's head was blank, all he knew was that he had found himself flying very, very high, and when the white clouds were all very, very down, he completely panicked, and didn't know how to control the direction, but also pressed randomly, and in the end tragedy happened.

The head of one sect said, "There is absolutely no problem with this flying magic, before he gave it to you, Wind Lightning has already demonstrated it in public."

The head of another sect said, "Yes, there is no problem with the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure, and when the ally tried to fly, he was clearly busy in the sky, so I wonder if there could be something wrong with the ally himself."

One of the Ancestor realm powerhouses of the Inkstone Mountain Sect said, "That's impossible, how could there be a problem with the Alliance Master, right, when Wind Lightning gave the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure to the Alliance Master, all of your major factions came up to grab it, and in the end, I found out that the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure broke several gaps, that must be the reason, that must be the reason why something like this happened to the Alliance Master, it must be the reason why your major factions grabbed it."

People from all the major factions snorted, "Although our major factions robbed caused a few gaps, the flying machine is obviously still able to fly, which means that those gaps will not affect the flight, it can only mean that the ally's own operation went wrong, everyone is not a fool, when the ally flies in the sky, it bumps around like a headless fly, it can't even control the basic direction, who else can we blame.

"

"Pair of teams, banging around like headless flies, that's what led to crashing into the cliff, I think, this is caused by the ally master himself, can't blame anyone."

The strong man of the Yanshan Sect said angrily, "The ally master is now useless, this matter, our Yanshan Sect will never let up, at least someone has to come out and take responsibility for this matter."

The people from the major factions were silent, it seemed obvious that it must be the Divine Dragon Sect, or Wind Lightning, who came out to take charge.

A strong man from the Yanshan Sect looked at Song Dingtian of the Divine Dragon Sect and said, "Master Song, Feng Qingyun is a member of your Divine Dragon Sect, and now that the ally is injured like this, your Divine Dragon Sect is definitely not out of the loop."

Song Dingtian snorted, "I'm sorry that the ally master is injured like this, but what does this matter have to do with the Divine Dragon Sect."

"Isn't it enough that Wind Lightning is a member of your Divine Dragon Sect?"

"Hahaha, funny, I'm sure you all heard it before, Wind Lightning doesn't want to give the Flying Heavenly Magic Treasure to his division, but rather to bring it out for you to discuss who will keep it, because of this, I've already said in public, expel him from the division, he's no longer a disciple of the Divine Dragon Sect. Alright, if you want someone to take charge, then go ahead and find him, don't involve our Divine Dragon Sect, we are not soft, if you Yanshan Sect dare to touch a single hair of the Divine Dragon Sect, then you can blame us for being rude, hmph, goodbye." Song Dingtian flung his sleeves and walked away.

"You you you." The strongest man of the Yanshan Sect was furious when he saw Song Dingtian with such a tone, but he was helpless, the strongest man of the Yanshan Sect, the ally, had been ruined, and Song Dingtian was clearly much more arrogant.

The other major factions also took their leave.

Thus far, a good Flying Magic Treasure Conference had turned into a tragedy.

Omi had only wanted to throw the flying machine, a hot potato, to the ally, who knew it would be like this.

Right now, Omi was drinking in a restaurant in a city.

Omi said inwardly, "I didn't give the flying machine to Master Master, I'm afraid I won't be treated well when I return to Divine Dragon Mountain. It's just that I'm not going back to Divine Dragon Mountain, I gave the Flying Device to the Alliance Master, I just want to end up in peace, study the martial arts and prepare to impact the Master's realm. Returning to the Divine Dragon Mountain is not welcomed, so I'll find a quiet place to practice martial arts."

Omi was ready to find a quiet place to calmly impact the Ancestor Realm, ever since he had taken the Swift Sacred Brain last time, Omi felt that the Ancestor Realm was not far away from him.

"Stop, don't run, stop."

That night, Omi stayed at the inn, late at night, on the roof opposite the inn, a shout came from a group of government constables, chasing a masked flower picker, the flower picker was carrying a yellow flower lady on his shoulders, the yellow flower lady was rolled up with a blanket.

"Well?" Omi's eyebrows furrowed.

That flower picking thief was very strong, he probably had the Unity Realm Great Perfection, but that constable, however, was not as strong.

Omi snorted, "Flower picking thief, there are so many girls in the brothel who don't go, so you have to go and strengthen the yellow flower lady."

Omi leapt and caught the flower-picking thief in a flash.

"Who are you? Why meddle?" That flower picking thief looked at Omi furiously.

Omi said, "I am Wind Lightning, you have disturbed my sleep."

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"Windy, hmm, you still dare to sleep here, don't you know that you're in big trouble?"

"Uh, I'm in big trouble? What do you mean?"

"I advise you to let go of me."

"What if I don't?"

"Don't let go, huh, you'd better worry about your own little life, you still have a mind for my business."

"Why should I worry about my own little life?"

"You don't know? Do you know what this place is?"

"Eternal Security City."

"Do you know which faction administers the area of Eternal Security City? It's our Yanshan Sect, and you still dare to be so free in our Yanshan Sect's territory."

Omi snorted, "Why can't I get away with it."

"Wind Lightning, you wait, the strong men of our Yanshan Sect will definitely hunt you down." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Hahaha, ridiculous, I didn't do anything to hunt me down."

"You really don't know."

Omi said impatiently, "Say, what am I supposed to know?"

"Hmph, this morning, you killed the head of our Inkstone Mountain Sect, the Martial Master."

"Uh, a bunch of nonsense, I gave him the flying machine and didn't appreciate me for it, and then said that I killed him."

"It's because you gave him the flying machine that our ally master accidentally crashed into a mountain during his test flight and became an invalid, this matter, our Yanshan Sect will not let up."

Omi was stunned there at first, what was this with? Hit the mountain?

"Hahaha, hahaha." Omi burst out laughing, it was a kind of mockery, I've never seen such a stupid person in the world, giving him a flying machine, but he actually crashed into a mountain and turned himself into a cripple, in the end, he still blamed Omi for giving him a flying machine.

"Ridiculous, you're stupid and you're still blaming me."

"Anyway, it was you who gave him the flying machine, so who are you looking for if not you."

At this time, the constable who came after him caught up and shouted, "This friend, I don't care who you are, you dare to pick flowers in our Yongan City, do you want to die? Do you know that Yongan City is under the jurisdiction of the Yanshan Sect, and that the lord of our Yongan City is a Zongshi realm powerhouse of the Yanshan Sect, who is the uncle of the current Martial World Master."

The flower picking bandit immediately took off the mask from his face and snorted, "Do you know who I am then? I'm also a disciple of the Inkstone Mountain Sect, and my master is still the deputy head, hmph."

"What? It's you."

"Roll."

"Yes." Those constables saw that the flower-picking bandit was a highly respected disciple of the Yanshan Sect, where they dared to pursue and ran away in ashes.

Omi snorted, "A disciple of the Yanshan Sect, what an eye-opener for me, coming down the mountain myself to be a flower-picking thief."

"I'm happy to do so, how about it, Wind Lightning, you'd better care about yourself. Now that the ally master has become an invalid, the deputy head of our Yanshan Sect will definitely be promoted to the new head, which means that my master will become the new head, my master has said that he will definitely not let you go, and give an account to the ally master uncle, as well as to the righteousness alliance. You actually still have the heart to meddle with me,

hmph."After saying that, the man bent down and picked up the woman trapped in the quilt on the ground, ready to take away a refreshing moment.

Omi snorted, "Still want to leave?"

"What?Are you trying to stop me?This Yongan City is under the jurisdiction of our Yanshan Sect, I am picking flowers in our own place.I've been thinking about it, you've been expelled from the Divine Dragon Sect, and today your leader, Song Dingtian, has announced in public that you no longer belong to the Divine Dragon Sect, and that you are now a widow.

A dog of the family, no one will help you, wait to be hunted down by the strongest of our Yanshan Sect, hahaha."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed deeply, if the ally really crashed into the mountain and wasted, then the head of the Divine Dragon Sect would definitely expel him for the sake of the safety of the Divine Dragon Sect, in fact Omi didn't give the flying machine to Song Dingtian, he even threatened to expel him from the sect, so this matter wasn't a surprise.

"Hmph, it's you who will die first, you scum, as a disciple of the Yanshan Sect, you don't properly maintain law and order within the jurisdiction of the Yanshan Sect, and you're even burglarizing yourself, running down the mountain to become a flower picker yourself."

"Wind Lightning, I advise you not to mind your own business."The other party was furious when he saw that Omi wouldn't let him go.

Generally speaking, every city would have an official government to manage the city's law and order, except that the official government was under the jurisdiction of a sect, and the sect would also send some strong people who were not very successful to become city lords, as well as some disciples who were not very successful to become constables or something.To put it simply, in this world, the various sects were equivalent to the various countries, but, here, martial arts were heavy, everyone focused on martial arts, and no one chased any power.

"Hmph, go die."Omi stabbed his sword into his opponent's throat, and he died on the roof.

Omi used his sword to stain his blood, and on the quilt that bound the beautiful woman, he wrote a few words to the effect that the disciples of the Ink Mountain Sect were overseeing the theft, and Wind Lightning happened to see it, and went out to help the Ink Mountain Sect clean up the mess.

Then, Omi flew away with the woman who had just been trapped in the quilt.

The woman was still wearing only her pajamas and had been in a comatose state.

Omi didn't know where the woman's home was, so he had to take him to his inn room and leave her on the bed.

Omi didn't bother to wake her up, but was alone in his thoughts.

The news he had just received was too shocking for Omi. The Martial Master had crashed into a mountain and wasted, which really left him speechless.

However, it had already happened, the Yanshan Sect would never stop here, or else they would be laughed at by the people of the rivers and lakes, so they would definitely send someone to hunt Omi down.

Omi said depressingly, "I wanted to seek a clean slate, but instead, it's even worse, it looks like I'll have to leave tonight, this is under the jurisdiction of the Yanshan Sect, I'd better go farther away. Fortunately, I hid my flying machine in Yongan City beforehand, so it's easy to leave."

At that moment, the woman who had been brought by the flower-picking bandit woke up.

"Ah, who are you?"

Omi turned around and looked at her.

The woman was stunned there when she saw such a handsome man.

Omi said, "You were taken away by the flower picking bandit, I saved you, girl, since you've woken up, you can leave on your own."

"You're the Flower Picking Thief?"

Omi said depressingly, "I'm not."

The woman was completely oblivious to what Omi was saying, and looked like she was obsessed, and said happily, "Hehehe, you're a flower-picking thief, this, this is great."

Omi said again, "Sorry, girl, I'm not a flower-picking thief, I saved you."

But the woman took off her nightgown and said, "Come on, pick me."

"Miss, please take care of yourself."

"Come pick me me, you're so handsome, I like you so much, hee hee hee."

Omi huffed, "Nuts."

Omi picked up a backpack from the table, leaped and flew away.

That girl was busy jumping to the window and shouted, "Pick me, why don't you pick me, didn't you say you were a flower picker?"

Omi was in mid-air, flying away with a swoosh on his back.