

# King of kings 1015-1016

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Omi gave Liu Yue a glance and said, "So, what is the difference between me and the previous Yan Long, indeed, if Yan Long had strangled me in the first place, I would not be here today, but the world is unpredictable, and the one who finally took the throne of Yan Long was Wang Qi."

The village head of the Heavenly Village sighed, "Every empire's change of throne is the end of one legend and the beginning of another, the world, it's just how it keeps on passing on."

The island lord and the others nodded their heads.

The Island Lord was the Emperor of Martial Island, and if someone overtook him in the future and seized his island, then he would lose that Island Lord status as well.

However, the person who was able to seize his Island Lord was definitely not an ordinary person, and must be a legendary talent with a great talent, so Jin Daoist summed it up correctly, the change of the throne was merely the end of one legend and the beginning of another.

Wang Qi was a legend, and so was Omi.

At this moment, a guard's report came from the door, "Senior Tang, someone is looking for you outside the palace."

"Who?" Omi asked. Although Omi hadn't officially announced his ascension to the throne yet, the guards up and down the palace, as well as the various family forces throughout the Yanhuang Empire, had all understood well enough to treat Omi as the emperor, and even if Omi wasn't, and let Yanlong be, everyone still saw Omi as the emperor.

“He said he’s your brother, what’s his name, Long Tianya.”

“Ah, big brother Tianya, quickly summon him in.”

“Yes.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

Soon after, Long Tianya entered the palace with his sister, Long Tianyin.

“Big brother Tianya.”

“Omi.”

“Big Brother Tianya.”

Omi and the others scrambled to greet each other, everyone hugging each other, very happy.

The Wulin Island Lord looked at Omi and his companions and smiled slightly, with a look of reminiscence on his face, the Island Lord looked at Omi and the others, as if he remembered his younger days, but unfortunately, now those brothers and sisters as well as his friends had all passed away, and there were only a few people left from his era. The Island Lord couldn’t help but sigh that the world was already young.

In the afternoon, Omi announced his succession to the throne of the Yanhuang Empire, and the Yanhuang Empire, the nation celebrated.

Of course, only the big families were celebrating, but the commoners at the bottom didn’t know anything about it. For example, the white collar workers who commuted to and from work every day, the young men working in factories, and other commoners didn’t know that Wangjing City had changed its emperor, and many of them didn’t even know that an emperor existed in this world. The only thing

they know is that they have to work to earn money, pay the mortgage, get married, have children, go to the movies, or read the news about their baby's wife cheating on them. No matter how fierce Omi and Wang Qi killed in Wangjing City, it had nothing to do with them.

That night, Omi and the others celebrated in the palace.

The next day, Omi held a formal enthronement ceremony.

"Long live my Emperor." In the palace hall, powerful forces from various families came to pay their respects. These courtiers were all former, Omi did not need to replace any of his own people, because the emperor's position, to be frank, was a 'barracks of iron', this imperial dynasty remained unchanged for thousands of years, while the throne, but one for one, who could be the emperor looked not at the lower forces, but the strength of itself, God knows how long Omi could be when, and maybe in a few years someone will overtake Don Tzu-Chen and bring him down.

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nbsp;Omi's enthronement ceremony was quickly completed, not much changed from Wang Qi's before, all the families and strength of the Yanhuang Empire, all declared their allegiance at the first time, Omi did not have to take it seriously, as long as his strength was still here, no one would dare to resist his rule.

On the third day, it was time for Omi to depart.

"The first place to go is the Moonless Empire, I want to ask the Supreme Emperor of the Moonless Empire if he has killed Mu Qianji."

"What if he has?"

Omi said, "If so, I will certainly take revenge for Mu Qianji, regardless of any."

The Martial Island Lord asked, "Omi, shall I accompany you along? If I go too, I can at least make sure you won't be killed."

Omi shook his head, "Thank you, Island Master, no need, it's my job to do it myself."

: "Brother Omi, the Island Lord is kind, why refuse, anyway, we're flying a flying ship, we won't let the Island Lord run around too much, so if you really are in any danger, you can have a guarantee ah."

The Island Lord smiled slightly.

Since that was the case, Omi wouldn't refuse, it was good so that if Omi was really in danger, with the Island Master, the third strongest person in the world, he could also safeguard his life.

"Thank you, that would be a great help to the Island Master."

"There's no harm, I haven't left Martial Island for some years, so it's time for me to walk around."

Omi looked at the Island Master gratefully, he was doing this for Omi's safety, not really wanting to walk around, at his age, what place in the world would he not have visited.

"Good, then it's not too late, let's get on board the flying ship. Xiao Meng, you remain in charge of flying the ship."

"Okay." Omi's group, plus a few disciples of the Martial Island Lord, all of them boarded the flying ship, their destination, and headed straight for the Moonless Empire.

The speed of the flying ship was fast, and within a day, they arrived at the capital of the Moonless Empire.

“Yanhuang Empire Emperor Omi and the Martial Island Lord have come to pay a visit.”

“Please wait a moment.”

Omi waited for a moment, and the Emperor of the Moonless Empire and the Supreme Emperor, both of them were busy coming out.

They had also heard about Omi’s matter.

As for Xiaomeng and the others, they were still waiting in the mid-air airship, always keeping an eye on Omi’s movements below.

When the Supreme Emperor of the Moonless Empire saw the Martial Lord, he smiled and said, “Martial Lord, long time no see. Bringing a junior to my Moonless Fall Empire today, I don’t know what you’re doing here.”

The Supreme Emperor of the Moonless Empire and the Martial Forest Island Lord, who were from the same era, were both very old, and when they were young, they naturally knew each other, just, not necessarily had a friendship that is.

The Martial Island Lord laughed, “Moon Martial King, you’ve paled after many years, but your tone remains unchanged.”

“Martial Forest Island Lord, you and I don’t have any friendship, suddenly visiting, it’s better to make your intentions clear first, if you really have come to catch up on old times, I, Yue Mou, will definitely have a few drinks with you.”

The island lord smiled, "Moon Martial King, you are overly concerned, you and I are already half bodies entering the coffin, we have long since lost the fight for fame and fortune, today I am merely accompanying Tang Xiaoyou to come."

The Supreme Emperor of the Moonless Empire looked towards Omi and smiled slightly, however, his smile always felt full of darkness.

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"Omi, the famous Omi is you, truly a heroic young man, after seeing you, it made me admit that this world, sooner or later, is yours for the young. Omi, what brings you to my Moonless Empire."

Omi was not long-winded and asked directly, "Senior, I've come to ask you about a person."

"A person?"

"Yes, about a year and a half ago, in the waters of the Water Ape Empire, you and the Heaven's End Gate Master hunted down a woman, what happened to that woman?" Omi asked.

A surge of anger came out of the Moon Never Falling Supreme Emperor, as if he now hated the stolen Ten Thousand Year Ginseng when he remembered it.

"Omi, what is your relationship with that woman? Why do I feel that your figure looks familiar? Could it be that the man who followed the thief that day was you? But the momentum in you is different."

Omi said, "Yes, it's me, that day you hunted my sister down and killed her, causing me to separate from her, I came here today to ask you how she is now?"

The Moon Never Falling Supreme Emperor was suddenly furious, "It really is you, you're in cahoots, you thief, give me back my Ten Thousand Year Ginseng."

The entire palace was filled with a murderous aura.

This murderous aura was very strong, so strong that the Martial Island Lord was somewhat scrupulous, and over the years, this Moon Martial King had improved a lot.

"Omi, be careful." The Martial Island Lord warned. Remember the website . kanshu8. net

"Boom." The Moon Never Falling Supreme Emperor blasted towards Omi with a fist, the strong murderous aura pervaded and overturned the rubble of the entire palace, the Moon Never Falling Supreme Emperor was really too angry, so much so that he was immediately in a state of losing his mind.

Omi felt himself locked by a breath, seemingly unable to resist, very, very strong, Omi realized that the difference in strength between him and this Supreme Emperor was very, very large, this Supreme Emperor was from the same era and level as the Island Lord, Omi was still unable to contend with the third level of the Unity Realm Great Perfection.

However, Omi also immediately met it with a punch.

"Boom." Omi's punch of over a hundred thousand pounds of strength and the opponent's murderous palm blasted together, as if two boulders had collided with each other, and after the bang, the huge collision force overturned the entire palace.

Omi felt the blood flow backwards throughout his body, and his breath was suffocating in his chest, extremely uncomfortable.

At this time, the Island Lord put one hand on Omi's shoulder, a power was transferred into his body, while the voice of the Island Lord was heard in his ears, "Omi, you are not an opponent yet, you withdraw first." Saying that, Omi felt his body being thrown with great force and thrown into the sky.

When Omi looked further down, in the ruins of the palace just now, the Martial Island Lord and the Supreme Emperor of the Moonless Empire, the two old generation peak powerhouses, were already fighting very bitterly.

"Ah." Omi's heart trembled as he watched the two of them battle miserably, the moves were very powerful.

Omi's heart was shocked, "So strong, I thought that even if I couldn't win the fight with the Moonless Supreme Emperor, I wouldn't be able to lose too badly, but as a result, I'm not even an opponent, fortunately the Island Lord just made a move, otherwise I would have been seriously injured."

Omi felt that he, before, might have been too conceited, thinking that he could fight these old and immortal powerhouses, and still wanted to come to the Moonless Supreme Emperor single-handedly. Fortunately.

Let the Martial Island Master accompany you, or else you don't know what the consequences will be.

At this time, Xiao Meng flew to Omi's side, busy saying, "Brother Omi, come up to the flying ship, leave the following to the Island Master, I believe he can handle it."

Omi could only nod his head, his heart was a little unhappy that he was so battle-less in front of the Moon Never Falling Supreme Emperor.

"Brother Omi, now you know how strong these old and powerful people are, I won't hide it from you, before the island master told me privately that after you came out of the memory stone, your heart was a bit inflated, a bit conceited, similar to Wang Qi's mentality from before, thinking that he was strong

and could challenge over the top. But as it turns out, at this level, no one is weak, and the island master said that your mentality has to change, otherwise it's hard to progress." ..

Omi depressedly said, "I admit that I did get a little conceited before, why are you suddenly telling me this?"

"Brother Omi, because I saw your face so pale, you've just had only one round of fighting with the Moonless Supreme Emperor." ..

"Hoo, it was me who underestimated him, alright, you go back to the flying ship, the island master is still fighting miserably with the Moon Never Falling Supreme Emperor down there, I can't hide in the flying ship, besides, I still have the ability to defend myself at this point."

"Alright." Xiao Meng flew back into the sky in the flying ship.

"Boom." Below, another palace was instantly spoiled, two rapid figures, scurrying through the palace, the average person couldn't see their movements, only that the two shadows were intertwined, fiercely.

Only the Martial Island Lord, his hands were constantly clapping out, each palm seemed light and soft, but it possessed the power to overwhelm the sea, while the Supreme Emperor of the Moon Never Falling Empire, also used only his hands, the two of them palmed each other, seemingly incomparably simple, but actually fast to the extreme, each palm of both sides was full of killing intent, and the slightest carelessness might lose to the other.

At this level, there was no longer any need for weapons, the grass and trees were all swords.

Omi looked at the sword he was carrying, and sighed deeply, "I am after all, I am still guarding a sword, I still need to use a sword to display my sword skills, and they, who have already surpassed this level, can simulate sword skills with their hands."

Omi thought, whirling and throwing away the sword in his hand.

The Martial Island Lord and the Supreme Emperor of the Moonless Empire fought miserably for a long time, about half an hour now.

Finally, the Supreme Emperor of the Moonless Empire was defeated, and suddenly, he seemed to have aged ten years, already so old, and their bodies had endured too much to fight so fiercely again.

“Phew.” The Martial Island Lord was also in a mess, his original white hair, which was flowing, was now disheveled, and his face was also very tired and burnt old.

Omi felt guilty inside when he saw the Island Lord in this state.

“Hahaha, hahaha.” The Moonless Supreme Emperor laughed miserably all over, and suddenly, “poof”, the Moonless Supreme Emperor spurted out a mouthful of blood.

“Father.” The Moon Never Falling Emperor flew up in a panic and helped the Supreme Emperor.

The Moon Never Falling Emperor looked at the Wulin Island Lord and said, “Tao Lin, count you out, after all these years, I still can’t beat you.”

The Martial Island Lord said, “No, Emperor Moonless Martial King, you are one of my strongest opponents, and even after all these years, you still are.”