

King of kings 1241-1245

Chapter 1241

By late night, Omi said, "Eldest senior brother, second senior brother, and Xiao Meng, tomorrow is the mid-ranking master's tournament, I'll see you guys tomorrow, go home and sleep early today."

"Mm." Xiao Meng nodded very confidently, and Xie Yong and Hao Zizhu, seeing that their senior brothers were very brave today, were also very confident all of a sudden.

Of course, apart from the three of them, there were also a few original pirate leaders who were also in the middle stage of the clan, but Omi had little confidence in those people.

There were no words during the night.

The next day, also early in the morning, Omi and the others headed to the Valley of Heroes.

Today was the second day of the Jiang Hu Conference, and despite going there early in the morning, when they arrived at the Valley of Heroes, there was already a sea of people, as many people simply hadn't left all night and slept on the spot in order to take their places.

Omi accompanied Xiao Meng, Xie Yong, Hao Zizhu and others to do the registration.

After the registration, they were ready to start today's mid-stage tournament of the Sect Masters.

At around 10 am, the Demon Lord flew into the air, and he presided in the morning, while the Martial Master presided in the afternoon.

"Everyone, the Jiang Hu Assembly, the Clan Master Mid-Term Martial Competition, will begin immediately."

"Ohhhhh." The whole arena cheered, the more exciting it got in the following days, and the enthusiasm today was clearly better than yesterday. Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

The Demon Patriarch said, "Please invite all mid-stage Ancestors participating in the tournament to enter the tournament arena."

In all directions, there were constantly mid-stage Zongshi powerhouses flying into the tournament arena.

“Xiao Meng, look at you, Yang Yijian even took first place yesterday, with your talent and strength, this first place today, if you don’t take it, it really can’t be said.”

“Mm, brother Omi, I will.”

“Eldest senior brother, second senior brother, you two aren’t young, you’ve gone to the Memory Stone to practice again, and you’ve understood the essence of the Endless Technique, this second and third place, if it falls into someone else’s hands, this really can’t be said.”

Xie Yong smiled, “Don’t worry, I’m very confident.”

“Me too.” Hao Zizhu said.

Several people immediately flew into the tournament arena.

Omi chuckled, yesterday, Endless Gate wrapped up the top ten, today, if Endless Gate wrapped up the top three again, tsk tsk, this will be wonderful, Endless Gate is so grippy, it can’t even be without fire.

Omi is very confident in Xiaomeng, Xiaomeng is Omi from a weak hour to cultivate, said Xiaomeng’s master is not an exaggeration.

Mu Yi Yao said, “The opponent of the mid-stage clan master’s tournament is also not so simple, not to mention anything else, the Demon Cult’s White Impermanence, already a favorite to win the championship, is the Demon Cult’s side, the number one strongest mid-stage clan master, used to be under me.”

Omi said, “Never mind what White Impermanence, Black Impermanence, I believe Xiao Meng can kill him in seconds.”

“Oh.” Mu just laughed, in fact, Mu had more confidence in that very famous White Impermanence of the Demon Sect, after all, it was once under him, Mu was well aware of White Impermanence’s strength, while Xiao Meng’s strength, Mu had never seen it before.

Omi’s teacher’s wife also said, “The Righteous Alliance, Lady Yu Qing of the Yanshan School, I think she is also a big threat, when she and I were at the same level, I wasn’t even a match for her, but she didn’t have the same opportunities as me, so she is still still at the middle stage of the clan, I think that Yu Qing will be Xiaomeng’s strongest opponent.”

“I think White Impermanence is the one.”

“Yu Qing is the one.”

"Don't argue, I only believe in my Xiao Meng, let's see how Xiao Meng behaves." Omi said.

The tournament began.

The Demon Lord shouted, "Everyone, today's sparring method is, the 'start-to-finish' method, what is start-to-finish, it's starting from the first place and ranking down one by one, so, when we start later, the first one to be produced is the first one. Is everyone ready?"

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"Ready to go." All the contestants nodded their heads.

The Demon Lord said, "Then, we will now begin to compete for first place, all of you participants who think you are capable of competing for first place, please come out."

In the next second, two people came out of the lineup: the Devil Cult's White Impermanence, and the Positive Alliance's Lady Yu Qing.

All the audience didn't seem surprised, as everyone knew that they were the two strongest in the mid-rank of the Sect Master, and they were known for it.

The Demon Patriarch said, "White Impermanence, Yu Qing, now you two compete for first place, and the one who loses will have to compete for second place."

"Yes."

"Wait, there's still me." At this time, a person suddenly said.

Everyone looked towards that person and saw that it was an unfamiliar face, judging from the clothes, it was like Endless Gate, it was Xiao Meng.

Xiao Meng had just tied her shoelaces, so it caused a slow step out of line.

Xiao Meng said, "I think that I also have the qualifications to compete for first place."

Next to him, White Impermanence snorted in disdain, that Yu Qing Lady also seemed to be very disdainful of Xiaomeng, a nobody who wanted to compete with them in the middle of the clan, really ungrateful, the two of them were recognized in the rivers and lakes, the strongest representatives of the two factions of Masamune and Demon.

The Devil Patriarch said, "Fine, since you think you also have the strength to compete for the first place, let the three of you compete, however, I advise you to retain your strength if you don't have enough strength, in case the competition for the first place doesn't work, and you overly consume your

physical strength later, you won't even be able to keep the second or third place."

Yu Qing grunted, "Don't be long-winded, now that the three of us are competing for first place, how do we fight? Who's with who first?"

Before the Devil Lord spoke, he said, "Let the two of them go together and beat me."

"What?" The crowd flipped in shock, Xiaomeng looked like such a beautiful weak woman, but she actually said such crazy things together.

At this moment, the crowd of spectators smiled slightly, this was of course Omi sending a message to Xiao Meng, asking them to go together.

Bai Wu Chang felt insulted and said angrily, "Little girl, don't force me to kill."

Yu Qing was also angry, "I let you have one hand you may not be my opponent, you dare to speak out."

: "If the two of you really don't want to go together, then one at a time, who will go first?"

"Hmph, I'll do it." After Yu Qing said that, he suddenly killed Xiao Meng with a sword.

"Dang dang dang."

"Swoosh."

At the third move, Xiao Meng's sword pointed at Yu Qing's neck and said, "Mistress Yu Qing, I'm sorry, you lose."

"Ah." Everyone was dumbfounded, where was this beautiful woman, so powerful, defeating Yu Qing in three moves.

Xiaomeng looked at White Impermanence and said, "It's your turn."

White Impermanence rushed up, and his entire body turned into an arrow and shot at Xiaomeng, while the sword in his hand danced airtight.

Xiao Meng's body flashed, and in the next second, appeared on top of White Impermanence's head, but unfortunately, White Impermanence was overly nervous because of Yu Qing's fiasco just now, so he only focused on using his sword to the fullest, but ignored the enemy's movements, which didn't, and immediately let Xiao Meng seize the opportunity.

"Bang." White Impermanence was stepped into the mud by Xiao Meng, eating a mouthful of mud, and Xiao Meng defeated White Impermanence in one move.

"Whoa shit."

"No way, this is a dream?"

The entire audience was overwhelmed by Xiao Meng's posture and looked at Xiao Meng full of adoration.

Omi smiled heedlessly, Xiaomeng really did not disappoint him, and the first place was successfully obtained.

The next step was up to Big Brother and Second Senior Brother to get the second and third place.

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"First place has been born, what's your name?"

"Endless Gate, Han Xiaomeng."

"Congratulations to Han Xiaomeng for winning the first place in the middle of the Ancestor Realm tournament, the second and third place will follow, the second and third place will definitely be Bai Wuhen and Yu Qing, you two get ready."The Devil Patriarch said.

"Wait."At this moment, a shout.

Omi's big brother jumped out and shouted, "Wait, I think I'm qualified to compete for second place as well."

"You, again, from the Endless Gate?"

"Yes."

"Bang."Omi's big brother kicked Yu Qing in the air.

So far, Xie Yong had defeated White Impermanence and Yu Qing respectively, although not as perversely fast as Xiao Meng, but it was only less than five minutes to connect and defeat them.

The entire Valley of Heroes was talking about it, I thought the second place would definitely be White Impermanence and Yu Qing, but I didn't expect that the second place would be taken away by the Endless Gate, the Endless Gate was too perverted.

White Impermanence and Yu Qing were very depressed. One second to remember to read the book

Next, the third place, they vowed to obtain, definitely.

"Next, there will be a competition for third place, and I think that this time, it will always be Bai Wu Chang and Yu Qing." The Demon Lord said, if the two of them couldn't get third this time, then it really wouldn't be justifiable.

"Alright, White Impermanence, Yu Qing, which one of you two can become the third will depend on your strength, let's get started."

White Impermanence and Yu Qing were about to engage, when another shout came out, "Wait."

Everyone's eyes went to see that it was another Endless Gate person, Omi's second senior brother Hao Zizhu.

"Wait, I'm Hao Zizhu of the Endless Gate, and I want to compete for third place."

"Ah." Bai Wu Chang was slashed by Hao Zizhu's wrist and the sword came out of his hand.

So far, Hao Zizhu had defeated Yu Qing and White Impermanence, taking less than eight minutes in total.

The third place was taken by the Endless Gate again, and the entire Valley of Heroes didn't know what to say.

Yesterday, the Endless Gate bagged the top ten, and today, the Endless Gate bagged the top three, this Jiang Hu Conference, is the Endless Gate the organizer, how are they all lining up against the Endless Gate.

"I announce that the one who won the third place is, Endless Gate, Hao Zizhu." The Demon Lord announced helplessly.

In the tournament after that, although there were a few more Endless Doors, they were all very low in strength and placed at the bottom of the list.

The next day's tournament ended with a bang in the evening.

Omi and the others still returned to the Mobile Inn that night, still celebrating the achievements of today until late into the night.

Tomorrow was the third day of the Jiang Hu Assembly, and the tournament was halfway through.

The main participants in the tournament tomorrow at the Endless Gate were Omi's wife, Qin Ren, and those few pirate disciples of Omi. However, those few pirate disciples shouldn't be competitive, and the main one tomorrow is Qin Ren.

Yan Xinyi said, "Tomorrow is the late-stage tournament of the clansmen, and the strongest on the demonic side is the Demon Master, while the strongest on the right side is the Martial Master You Jin Zhi."

Qin Ren nodded, the Demon Sect Master and the Martial Forest Alliance Master, responsible for hosting the event for a few days, tomorrow it was finally time for them to take the field in person.

Because the Demon Sect Master and the Martial Forest Alliance Master were both elected based on the strongest late-stage clansmen in martial arts, so the first and second place tomorrow would be between the two of them, if there was no participation from Little Sister.

A night without a word.

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p; The next day, also early in the morning, they went to the Valley of Heroes tournament arena and then went to register.

Today, the number of people participating in the late-stage Zongshi tournament was obviously not as many as yesterday, because in the entire Jianghu Lake, there weren't many people who could reach the late-stage Zongshi, and some who thought they weren't strong enough wouldn't participate either.

In mid-air, the Demon Patriarch laughed, "Everyone, today it's finally my turn to do it myself, hahaha, the rules of today's tournament are the same as yesterday." After saying that, the Demon Lord looked towards the ally of the Righteous Alliance and said, "Youjinzhi, come on, it's time for us to get our hands dirty, whoever wins between the two of us will be first."

"Hahaha, good." The Martial Alliance Leader laughed and flew in the air.

Just as the two of them thought that the first place of the Late Clan Master had been created among them, Omi shouted, "Wait a minute, there's another person who will compete for the first place of the Late Clan Master, you don't think that you two are the strongest existence of the Late Clan Master, do you?"

Everyone looked at Omi.

The Devil Patriarch said, "Wind Lightning, don't tell me that someone from your Endless Gate is also competing for first place."

"Haha, let's not lie, it's my insider, Qin Ren'er, I think she can definitely take first place. Rei'er, go out and give them a little bit of color, don't lose our Endless Gate's face."

"Oh." Rei Qin gave a wordless oh and flew out.

The Demon Lord and the Martial Lord both looked depressed as they looked at Rei Qin who flew out.

Qin Ren arched his hands, "Please teach, you two, who will go first?"

The Devil Lord and the Martial Lord looked at each other, and the Martial Lord said, "Hmph, I'll do it."

After saying that, You Jin Zhi killed with his sword, You Jin Zhi was very unhappy with Omi, so Omi's wife was also unhappy and was very vicious when he struck.

Unfortunately, with a clang, in just one move, Youjinzhi's sword broke.

"Shoo." Rei Qin's sword was across You Jin Zhi's neck.

"Ah." Youjinzhi looked at the broken sword in his hand and stupidly looked at Qin Ren.

Qin Ren put away the sword and said, "Allied Master, I'm sorry, I'll oblige."

"You, how are you so strong." The Martial Alliance Master was incredulous.

Qin Rei smiled, "Because, I am the wife of Wind Lightning." Qin Ren looked at the Demon Lord and said, "Patriarch, it's our turn."

The Demon Patriarch immediately rushed up.

"Swoosh." With only two swords, Qin Rei put it across the Devil Patriarch's neck, if it was a life and death match, Qin Rei would have already cut his neck off.

The Devil Patriarch's face was white, the wife of Wind Lightning was so powerful.

All the spectators at the scene were in an unbelievable state, without a doubt, the late Sect Master realm, the first place was none other than Wind Lightning's wife.

Many people had a hint of jealousy within them, how could Wind Lightning Cloud be able to marry such a beautiful and powerful wife, the heavens were not fair.

Qin Ren put away his sword and smiled, "I'll oblige."

After saying that, Qin Ren flew down, and only a few minutes later, she was sure of the first place.

The Devil Patriarch was stunned for a moment and announced in public, "First place, Qin Rei."

After the Devil Patriarch finished, he asked, "Second place competition, there should be no one from the Endless Gate, right?"

It took a while for no one to speak before the Demon Lord and the Martial Lord, both depressed, began to battle furiously.

"Dang-dang." The two fought fiercely and looked to be of equal strength, however, the more fierce they fought, the more depressed they became inside, as it showed that neither of them was any better than the other, and they lost in a single move in front of Qin Ren, while they fought in a difficult fight.

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Finally, after twenty minutes of fighting, the Demon Lord won by a narrow margin.

"Hmph." The Martial Lord snorted in anger and threw down his sword and walked away, having Qin Ren as a comparison before, it felt like his twenty minutes was a humiliating twenty minutes.

The third day of the Jiang Hu Conference was over again.

Tomorrow, on the fourth day, it would be the duel of the strongest of the clansmen's perfection level.

Finally, tomorrow it was Omi's turn to appear, Omi had been waiting for this day for a long time.

With Omi's current strength, truthfully, it was indeed a bit of bullying.

When celebrating Qin Ren winning first place that night, Omi said, "Tomorrow it's our turn to show off our skills, hahaha, I've been waiting for this day for a long time. Tomorrow I'll be first, Shisun will be second, Uncle Free is third, Jiang Oldblood, you'll get fourth, after all, you're also a very old master complete, and you've been training in the Endless Gate for two months specifically."

Jiang Oldblood nodded, "Okay, I'll try my best."

Early the next morning, Omi and the others couldn't wait to head to the Valley of Heroes.

Today, the atmosphere was significantly more warm than the previous three days, and the Jiang Hu Conference, the more exciting it became the later days, as the people competing against each other became stronger. Ancestor Perfection level, in many people's eyes that was like the sun, in every sect, that was a divisional level, an existence that could only be reached by an old man of at least ninety years of age, so today's tournament was a tournament of strong Ancestor Perfection level, how excited the audience was.

Not only that, the heaviest of the heavyweights will also shine in today's match, the so-called heaviest of the heavyweights, of course, is the Clan Master Perfection. The first website m.kanshu8.net

For the previous three days, the Grandmaster Grand Master did not make an appearance, except for the first day when the Golden Wind of the Yu Mountain

School appeared for a bit, but today, all of them would make an appearance, including the famous boneless old man, Old Man Wang Rufang.

Around 9:00 a.m., a pale old man slowly flew in from the distant sky.

"Ancestor Chang Yuan Shan of the Flag Mountain Sect, Senior Yao Jin Shui has arrived."

"Wow." Everyone looked up at the two old men flying in the sky, the person who shouted was unknown, probably some audience who knew each other, or someone from the Flag Mountain School.

After a few minutes.

"The ancestor of the Soup Mountain School, Song De Yuan, and Elder Dou Hua have arrived."

"Pah-pah." Everyone applauded.

A few more minutes passed.

"Liang Shan School ancestor, Bai Zhenzi, He Dongxiang, and Nameless Old Ghost arrived."

"Pah-pah."

"Ancestor of the Mountain Slab Sect, Old Man Wang Rufang, Elder Yu Jie arrives."

At this time, the scene let out a shout that shook the entire arena, because Wang Rufang's fame was great, this was the righteous alliance, the only existence that could compete with the Demon Sect's boneless old man, and the cheers of the audience were all different when a more famous figure appeared.

"Divine Dragon Sect's ancestor, Liu Xuan, Senior Wang Yang has arrived."

Not long after, two more old men flew in, and Omi immediately recognized them as those two ancestors of the Divine Dragon Sect that he had seen last time, one was Old Witch Wang Yang, and the other, originally named Liu Xuan.

The Divine Dragon School's Liu Xuan and Wang Yang flew to the front of the tournament arena, where a row of chairs was set up, and the few Ancestors who had just appeared were already seated.

Liu Xuan and Wang Yang walked up to Wang Rufang and smiled, "Brother Wang, in the blink of an eye, it's been another thirty years."

"Oh, Liu Xuan, Wang Yang, you guys are here." Wang Rufang smiled faintly, which was a response to Liu Xuan and Wang

Yang's greeted.

"After thirty years, I'm sure brother Wang's strength will be able to crush Boneless." Old Witch Wang Yang said.

Wang Rufang just faintly pursed her lips, and Liu Xuan glared at Old Witch Wang Yang, as if such words should not be uttered nonsense.

"Brother Wang, I'm sorry, my senior sister has a straight mouth."

"No harm, we've all known each other all our lives, so perhaps this is the last time we'll meet." Wang Rufang said.

"Oh, yeah, maybe it's the last time." Divine Dragon Sect Liu Xuan sighed, no matter how powerful Wang Rufang is, it's still the same, the deadline is up to die.

"Brother Liu Xuan, sit down."

"Good." Divine Dragon Sect Liu Xuan sat down in the chair next to Wang Rufang.

Wang Rufang said, "Although you guys didn't come to the tournament two days ago, you must have heard about some of it."

"Uh, you mean the Endless Gate that made a splash two days ago?" Liu Xuandao.

Wang Rufang sighed: "There are talented people in the mountains and rivers, the generation is stronger than the generation, we are old, naturally there will be younger generations to emerge, the world will not curtain because of who is gone, alas, suddenly feel that we are just a hurried passerby in this world, no matter how powerful, eventually we will become a passerby."

Liu Xuan of the Divine Dragon Sect asked, "Why does brother Rufang make such a sentiment."

Wang Rufang smiled, "The end is approaching, people are dying, who would not have some feelings, if they could, no one would want to leave this world."

Liu Xuan also sighed.

At this time, there was another loud shout: "Old man of the Yu Mountain School, Blue Third Nun, and Senior Golden Windzi have arrived."

After that, several more ancestors from the Demonic Territory came.

About half an hour later.

"The Demon Sect General Altar, Elder Boneless, Zhang Bu Ping, One-Eye, and the Four Great Evil Elders have arrived."

Seven or eight people came down from the Demon Cult's General Altar.

When Wang Rufang saw his old rival Boneless coming, he stood up and looked at him with narrowed eyes.

Old man Boneless looked at Wang Rufang and smiled, "Wang Rufang, it's been another thirty years since we last saw each other, this time, I hope your strength has improved, don't let me down."

Wang Rufang snorted, "Boneless, I thought you had died when your time was up, I didn't think you would be able to participate in the Jiang Hu Conference once more, well, at last I didn't make the trip for nothing."

"Hahaha, Wang Rufang, thirty years ago you lost to me, hopefully tomorrow, you'll be able to defeat me once."

"Definitely will." Wang Rufang was full of confidence.

For an hour afterwards, there were constantly strong people at the Ancestor Great Perfection level appearing.

Although I don't know if all of them came, but looking at the number of people, there were almost this many in the entire Jianghu. And certain ones who had participated in the last Jiang Hu Conference but didn't appear again this time, must have died. Many people sigh inside, when the next Jiang Hu Conference, boneless old man, Wang Rufang and so on, also definitely no longer appear.

The Demon Cult Master flew up into the air, and this morning he was still the one presiding over the tournament, as there were so many grand master ancestors sitting on the scene, so the Demon Cult Master was also trembling with fear.

Even Omi felt that he didn't dare to be too arrogant, although Omi possessed the power to fight with Ancestor Grand Perfection, but it was only those Ancestor Grand Perfection who weren't very strong, like Wang Rufang and Bony Old Man at this level, if Omi was arrogant in front of them, it would really be an act of seeking death. Therefore, Omi would keep a suitably low profile.

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The Demon Patriarch shouted out, "Everyone, today is the day of the tournament for the Clan Master Perfection level seniors, please welcome all Clan Master Perfection level seniors into the tournament arena."

"Pah-pah." The Demon Patriarch led the applause, after all, he was only a late Ancestor, the perfection level belonged to his predecessors, and there were really many great perfection level sitters, he didn't dare to be rude.

Omi and Yan Xinyi, as well as Mu Yihao, Jiang Lao-blood four people together to fly into the tournament.

As soon as they entered the arena, Omi felt a venomous gaze, Omi immediately looked over, and the person looking at him at the moment was the Divine Dragon Sect's Old Witch Wang Yang.

When Old Witch Wang Yang saw Omi, his gaze chilled, that gaze seemed to have deep meaning, a threatening meaning in it.

Omi internally cursed, "Damn it, old witch, the hand I stabbed last time, is it better so soon? Still daring to look at me with such a look, looking for death."

Unfortunately, the old witch didn't know that the person who stabbed her palm last time was Omi.

The Demon Lord said respectfully, "Fellow Sect Master Perfection Seniors, today, I will be the one to host the tournament for you, if there is anything wrong, I hope you will bear with me."

One of the Ancestral Perfection said, "Alright, cut the crap, tell me, what is the manner of the tournament?"

"Back to seniors, the tournament at the Master Perfection level uses the elimination method, the top fifty, top thirty, top twenty, and top ten respectively, and then the top five and top three will be decided. What do you seniors think?"

Omi felt that it was too tedious, it wasn't good to start directly from the first place, but the others nodded their heads. Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

Why not just adopt yesterday's start-to-finish method," Don said. Starting from the first place and comparing downwards, anyone who thinks they have the ability to take a certain rank will come out to compete for a certain rank."

The Demon Lord said, "Back to Senior Wind Lightning, this method is time consuming and educational, the first few places are fine, there are not many people competing, but when it comes to the back, for example, when it comes to the twentieth place, there are often a dozen or so people competing, so a single rank will require a dozen or so battles, which is very physically demanding for anyone, and will also lead to unfairness."

Omi was about to say something else when a bald old man beside him snorted, "Wind Lightning, it's not your turn to jabber about what method of martial arts is used, if you want to participate, then participate, if you don't, then get lost."

Omi looked at the bald old man and asked, "What's your name? I am at least the head of a founding sect, you dare to disrespect me."

"I pooh-pooh, still opening a sect, it's just pulling in a group of pirates, the generation that sells fame and reputation."

"Hmph! I don't care to meet the general public." Omi stopped arguing with that bald guy.

However, that bald guy was upset and grunted, "Wind Lightning, who are you calling an ordinary person? Do you have any idea who I am?"

"Don't know, not interested in knowing."

"I am."

Just then, a majestic voice interrupted the bald guy, "Alright, stop arguing, and hurry up with the sparring." The one who spoke was, surprisingly, the boneless old man.

"Yes." All of the Sect Master Perfection participants nodded, and the bald guy didn't dare to say anything else, only glaring at Omi.

The Demon Lord said, "Below, for the top fifty elimination matches, please ask all the perfection level seniors to stand in the circle in the middle of the tournament, all of them attack each other

Strike, blast the one you think is weaker out of the circle, and remember, always attack the one you think is weaker, as it will reduce your physical effort, but of course, if you are strong enough, forget I said that."

Omi and all the other Ancestral Perfectionists stood in the circle in the tournament arena.

All of the Ancestor Perfection that participated in the tournament, it was Omi and Yan Xinyi who looked the youngest, Yan Xinyi was good at taking care of herself, plus her talent was good when she was young, so even though she was over seventy years old, she looked like an ordinary person, in her thirties. Omi, on the other hand, looked rather like a five or six year old youth, so the two of them, Omi and Yan Xinyi, stood among a group of old people, looking particularly dazzling.

At this moment, on the podium of the Valley of Heroes, the boneless old man asked, "Who are those two young-looking people? Especially that youngest young man."

A person next to him said, "I'm not sure, I heard that that very young man, he created his own sect, on an overseas island, and in the competition a few days ago, his sect took all the first place."

At this time, Liu Xuan of the Divine Dragon Sect said that he heard and said, "Bony Senior, this man is a disciple of my Divine Dragon Sect, but due to some reasons, he has left the Divine Dragon Sect, his name is Omi, and that woman is his teacher's wife, Yan Xingyi. Currently, Omi is in his fifties, and his teacher's wife is in her seventies."

Old Man Bone Free was shocked, "Only fifty years old, he has stepped into the Master Perfection, this son's future is unimaginable, he must be a new generation of Jiang Hu talent, alas, it is exactly in line with the saying, one generation is stronger than another." When the boneless old man heard that Omi

was only in his fifties, he couldn't help but sigh, even though he was now the strongest Grand Perfection, he had to be moved to admire Omi for stepping into the Perfection at the age of fifty.

On the podium, the rest of the Sect Master Great Perfection also had their eyes on Omi.

The top fifty elimination tournament had begun, and everyone attacked the one who considered himself weaker than they were.

The bald guy who had an altercation with Omi earlier immediately locked his gaze on Omi.

Omi snorted, "Bald guy, do you think that I am weaker than you? Going to take me on?"

The bald guy said, "That's right, Windy, you probably don't know who I am."

"Since you want to tell me who you are so badly, fine, I'd like to hear who you are."

The bald guy snorted, "Wind Lightning, when you find out who I am, you're guaranteed to regret it."

Omi impatiently said, "Keep jibbering, I'll shoot you to death."

"Wind Lightning, my master is the Bony Old Man, I'm deep in the true legacy of the Bony Old Man, and in the entire Jianghu, I'm at least ranked in the top five of the complete rank of the Master, now, are you afraid?"

"Uh." Omi was startled, this bald guy was actually a disciple of the boneless old man.

"Hahaha, which so what."

The bald guy's gaze chilled and said, "Wind Lightning, I'll make sure you won't even make it to the fifty."

After saying that, the bald man killed up towards Omi.

"Thunderbolt Palm." The bald guy arrived in front of Omi with a palm.

Omi immediately dodged, Omi didn't fight back, he just dodged, otherwise, Omi could blow him out of the circle with a single move, however, he was after all a disciple of Bony Old Man, if he didn't even make it into the top fifty, it wouldn't be good for Bony Old Man's face to be embarrassed and find trouble with Omi, so Omi didn't get aggressive with him for the time being.

However, Omi didn't get angry, but people didn't appreciate it.

When Baldy saw that he couldn't even touch Omi's clothes, it aroused his anger even more.

He was a disciple of the boneless old man, but he couldn't even touch Omi's clothes, wasn't this a disgrace to his master, so the bald man came out with a stronger strength.

"Thunderbolt Light."

"Buzzing." The palm that the bald guy clapped out made a sound that broke the air.

However, it still couldn't even touch Omi's clothes.

Omi warned, "Bald Guy, don't you fucking mess with me, if it wasn't for the fact that your master is a boneless old man, you'd have been blown out of the room, I'm fucking patient now, it's for the sake of the boneless old man that I didn't blast you out, otherwise I'll make sure you won't even make it into the top fifty."

However, the bald man got even angrier, he didn't even touch his clothes ah, how could he be willing to do that.

"Ahhhh." The bald man roared in anger, after roaring, the bald man's eyes suddenly turned red, then, the bald man's body emitted red all over his body, very eye-catching. This was the Bony Old Man's signature martial skill, many of the older generation knew it, and there were not many people in the rivers and lakes who could resist this martial skill.

All the spectators were attracted by the terrifying red scent of the bald man, and it was impossible not to stand out.

On the podium, an old man who was a grand master suddenly shouted, "Look, isn't that, isn't that the second disciple of the boneless old man, Iron Head? He, he's performing the Blood and Bone Divine Skill of the Boneless Elder." One second to remember to read the book

"Heavens, it really is the Blood Bone Divine Technique, this Blood Bone Divine Technique is the Bone Free Old Man's definitive mastery, the Bone Free Old Man is able to be so powerful thanks to this Blood Bone Divine Technique, his second disciple Iron Head, how come he's only just begun to perform this kind of divine skill?"

After saying that, on the podium, all the great perfectionists looked at the Bony Old Man.

Naturally, the boneless old man had already seen it, after all, that blood and bone divine power was created by him, and that blood mist was very obvious.

And in the tournament arena, Omi was vigilantly watching the bald man, Omi could sense that this bald man seemed to be about to perform a desperate martial art, and indeed, as soon as Omi saw the blood mist emanating from his body, he could guess that it was definitely a very strong martial art.

However, Omi didn't know that what this bald man was displaying was the lifelong mastery of the boneless old man.

At this moment, the entire audience's eyes were focused on Omi and the bald man, everyone wanted to know if Omi could still stand up in front of the boneless old man's lifelong mastery, this was no longer a battle between Omi and the bald man, this was a battle between Omi and the boneless old man's lifelong mastery.

Omi was incomparably depressed and said, "Baldy, I'm warning you one last time, don't mess with me. If you provoke me, I don't care whose disciple you are."

However, Baldy didn't even listen to Omi's advice, all Baldy knew was that he just couldn't even touch Omi's clothes, so humiliating, he vowed to blow Omi out.

"Root of Blood Bone." The bald man shouted, the Blood Bone Divine Skill was performed, and all of a sudden, his entire body emitted even more blood, as if he had blood on his body, emitting from his skin pores, this was a martial skill that cost blood, this martial skill was very strong, but the aftermath of it

It would also be great. To be frank, Omi's Life Blood Hiding had some similarities with this, and the fact that the boneless old man was able to create this martial skill was indeed strong.

Under the gathering of everyone's attention, the bald man's body transformed into a bloody afterimage, pouncing towards Omi.

Omi felt, a rush of blood rushing in his face.

All the spectators watched nervously, everyone thought that Omi would definitely not be able to stop the lifelong mastery of the boneless old man, after all, the boneless old man was too famous.

However, in the next moment, before anyone could react, they saw Omi's body move and hold the bald man up by the neck.

At the same time, Omi angrily shouted at the bald man, "Don't force me, I'll endure it again and again, but it's just for the sake of your master's face, any desperate move you make is trash in front of me, do you understand?"

Omi choked the bald guy over his head, the words were just said to the bald guy, but the whole audience heard them.

Omi said that the martial skill that Bald Guy had just performed was trash in front of Omi.

Hearing that, everyone subconsciously looked at the boneless old man.

The bony old man's face was a bit unnatural, his son had performed his mastery and as a result, Omi said that it was trash in front of him, everyone seemed to be looking at the reaction of the bony old man.

Omi really didn't know that this was the lifelong mastery of the boneless old man, otherwise Omi really wouldn't have said that it was all trash in front of him, Omi thought it was an evil kung fu that that bald man had learned somewhere.

The audience was silent for a few tens of seconds.

The bald guy was being choked by Omi, unable to breathe and struggling in Omi's hands.

Omi really wanted to throw the bald guy out of the circle, but thought, it's just a matter of giving him another chance, if he messed with Omi again, Omi would be really rude.

So, Omi slammed the bald guy to the ground and said, "I'll put up with you one more time, if you attack me again, I'll really throw you out of the circle, huh?" Omi snorted furiously, and only then did he realize that the entire audience was looking at him.

Omi had no idea what he had just experienced and thought it was just an ordinary thing, of course, if that Blood Bone Divine Skill was not the lifelong mastery of the boneless old man, it was indeed a very ordinary thing.

The other black bearded old man walked up to the bald man and said, "Brother, what's wrong with you ah you, how come you're just now starting to use the Blood Bone Divine Technique and, well, forget it." That black bearded old man looked at Omi, Omi sat in a corner of the circle and closed his eyes, Omi wasn't going to attack anyone else, he just sat there and cultivated, if anyone dared to touch him, Omi would let him know how powerful he was.

The old man with the black beard looked at Omi and said in his heart: "This Wind Lightning is really worthy of his name. My junior brother applied my master's lifelong mastery, and he broke it easily. My master's lifelong mastery will never allow anyone to tarnish it, although my junior brother Iron Head lost, but my junior brother only understood a little bit of the Blood Bone Divine Skill." The black bearded old man finished speaking and went to attack someone else.

As for Omi, sitting in the corner of the circle, no one dared to touch him, just now Omi martial arts, everyone also saw that the two disciples of the boneless old man were no match, who would touch Omi at this time.