

# King of kings 1246–1250

1246

On the podium, Old Man Wang Rufang of the Yanshan School laughed, “Boneless, see, your lifelong mastery, the Blood and Bone Divine Technique, doesn’t seem to be very good, your second disciple used your mastery and was easily defeated, and he even called it trash, hahaha, I don’t know what you think, Boneless.”

Old man Boneless’ face was twisted, this was indeed something that was very humiliating to him.

Boneless snorted, “My second disciple, for my Blood Bone Divine Skill, it’s nothing more than a sketchy understanding, it’s nothing. As for being scolded as trash by that Wind Lightning, it’s just a misunderstanding, I’m sure that Wind Lightning doesn’t know that it’s my lifelong mastery, otherwise I wouldn’t believe that he would dare to scold.”

Wang Ruofang laughed, “It’s precisely because he didn’t know that it was your lifelong mastery that says it all, Boneless, just admit it, your proud Blood and Bone Divine Skill is nothing more than that in the eyes of future generations of geniuses.”

“Hmph.” The boneless old man’s face twisted, and he immediately performed the Sound Transmission Technique, sending a message to his eldest disciple.

At this moment, in the tournament arena, that black bearded old man’s ears immediately sounded out his master’s voice, “Zhu Feng, that fool, Iron Head, has disgraced my Blood Bone Divine Skill, you must ruthlessly defeat that Wind Lightning and let him know how powerful my Blood Bone Divine Skill is.”

“Yes, Master, I will, please don’t be angry with him, Shidi he didn’t have a deep comprehension of the Blood Bone Divine Kung Fu, and that Wind Lightning was not a generalist in the first place. When the top ten battle, I will definitely revive the prestige of the Blood Bone Divine Kung Fu, and let Wind Lightning see if he still dares to curse trash.”

The boneless old man said, “And not only Wind Light Cloud, but also Wang Rufang’s true disciple, Qingfeng Zi, you will also defeat him ruthlessly to see if he still dares to mock me.”

“Master, did Wang Rufang mock you because of what just happened to my junior brother, what an abomination, good, don’t worry master, I will definitely defeat Qingfeng Zi ruthlessly.”

At this moment, in the tournament arena, another person also received a transmission, it was Wang Rufang's transmission.

"Qingfeng, how do you feel about this person, Wind Lightning?" First web site  
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That black bearded old man called Qingfeng Zi said, "Master, I still can't see through it at the moment, this Wind Lightning, although young, but not an ordinary generation ah, with the strength he just broke the second disciple of Bone Free, he should be very strong, a very strong opponent."

"Well, no matter how strong he is, you must defeat him, but you're so many years older than the others. Also, your main opponent is Bony's eldest disciple, Zhu Feng, you should not overly expend your strength now, the final showdown with him is the most important thing. I want you to win the first place in the Ancestor Perfection Level Martial Competition."

"Master, I will." Qingfeng Zi said with great confidence.

A secret contest began.

Old Man Boneless and Wang Ruofang were competing, their respective disciples, naturally, were also competing, and of course, there were other perfection-level powerhouses besides their respective disciples.

At this moment, Wang Yang of the Divine Dragon Sect also secretly sent a message to a certain black-bearded man in the tournament arena.

"Sun Miao, that scum Wind Lightning, he must be taught a lesson, this son of a bitch, last time, if it wasn't for your Uncle Liu Xuan hindering him, I would have already cleaned up the gates." Old Grandmother Wang Yang said in a voice message.

That black bearded man said, "Master, don't worry, disciple will definitely do it, no matter what, Wind Lightning is only just stepping into perfection a few years, I don't believe he can be powerful to the sky. I don't believe he will be able to reach the sky. At any rate, he was on the Genius List of the Righteous Alliance back then.

The top three characters are now also the Divine Dragon Sect, the strongest Sect Master Perfection."

Old Witch Wang Yang said, "That's good, in addition to Wind Lightning, the scum of the division, that bitch called Yan Xin Yi, also cleaned up all together, this dog and woman, my master very much suspects that they have already gotten together."

"Good." After saying that, Old Witch Wang Yang's disciple, looked at Wind Lightning, who had been sitting in the corner, and then snorted, although no one

was currently attacking Wind Lightning, it didn't mean that no one dared, it just wasn't time yet.

About an hour later, the top fifty elimination round was over.

When there were exactly fifty people left in the circle, the Demon Lord shouted, "Stop". Everyone stopped, which meant that the top fifty was born, and the people still remaining in the circle were the top fifty.

The Demon Lord smiled, "Congratulations to the fifty complete seniors, you have entered the top fifty, for the sake of fairness, you will then rest for an hour before the top thirty will fight again. Of course, during the hour you rest, those who have not entered the top 50 just now will continue with the preliminary ranking after the 50."

Omi walked out of the circle, for Omi, there was no consumption just now.

Muyoung, Shisun, and Jiang Oldblood all walked up to Omi and went to the resting place together.

The people from the Endless Gate were giving them water.

Omi said, "Shisun, Uncle Free, Old Blood Jiang, how are you guys doing?"

Sensei said, "I'm fine, it's just starting now, I don't feel any consumption."

"Me neither." Mu said.

Jiang Oldblood nodded as well, then asked, "Wind Lightning, that bald man just now, he's a disciple of the Bony Old Man." Jiang Oldblood seemed to want to remind Omi of something.

Omi said, "I know he's a disciple of the boneless old man, that's why I put up with him again and again, otherwise I would have just thrown him out in the first place, where else would I have given him the chance to cast any evil spells on me, it's hilarious, just that kind of evil spell of his is too low level in front of me."

Jiang Laoblood looked at Omi with some surprise, and said in his heart, "Doesn't Wind Lightning know that it's the lifelong mastery of the boneless old man? Or does he know and say so?"

"Wind Lightning, do you really think that the evil spell that Dry Baldy cast is low level?" Jiang Laoblood asked in awe.

Omi snorted, "Although any martial art has its merits, but unfortunately, in my eyes, Wind Lightning's eyes, it's just an evil technique from the side."

"Uh, okay." Jiang Oldblood wiped his sweat and wanted to remind Omi that it was the lifelong mastery of the boneless old man, but, come to think of it, neither Mu Ziyao nor Yan Xingyi had said anything, so he wouldn't say anything more.

And Mu Omi's eyebrows furrowed, in fact, just now Mu Omi was fighting with other people, and didn't even pay attention to Omi's battle with the bald man, and didn't know what the bald man had cast, because there was a pretty strong clan master perfection just now, trying to blow Mu Omi out, that person was from the righteous alliance, and once had a grudge against Mu Omi, and as a result, Mu Omi fought with him for a long time, and didn't pay attention to other people at all anymore.

The same goes for Omi's teacher's wife, who didn't see it, only Old Blood Jiang saw Omi's fight with the bald guy.

Omi and the other 50 who made it to the top 50 began to rest for an hour, while those who didn't make it to the top 50 continued to begin the rough ranking battle that followed.

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After resting for an hour, the top fifty continued to enter the tournament arena.

After that, the thirty strong and twenty strong did not do anything, and no one came to touch Omi sitting in the circle, so Omi entered the twenty strong almost unscathed.

After the top twenty, there was another hour's rest, and the battle of the top ten was next.

"The battle of the top ten, begin."

With an order, the battle of the top ten began, twenty people stood in the circle, each person looked for their opponent individually, as long as they re-entered the circle within half an hour, they were not considered out, so each person had many chances.

"Bang." Omi cleaved the person who had provoked him with a slap.

That person who was cleaved away by Omi ran back into the circle, avoiding Omi and struggling with the others.

Soon, the top ten were also born.

The Demon Cult Master shouted out, "Below, I announce the following ten seniors, who have entered the top ten. They are Qingfengzi, Zhu Feng, Sun Miao, Bai Yanfeng, Wind Lightning, Yan Xingyi, Mu Free, Jiang Laoblood, Jiang Juhua, Lan Cai Po, congratulations to the above ten seniors, please rest for half an hour, then the battle of the top five will officially begin, the battle of the top five will be based on a lottery."

Omi and the others temporarily retired to rest.

Qingfeng Zi came to Wang Rufang.

“Master.”

“Qingfeng, relax your mind.”

“Yes, Master.”

“With your martial arts skills, you should have no problem defeating Boneless’s disciple, Zhu Feng.”

“Master, I’ll do my best.”

“Alright, you can go rest.”

At this moment, Boneless was also giving instructions to his disciple.

“Zhu Feng, with Wind Lightning’s strength, he will definitely be able to enter the top ten, so don’t disappoint my master.”

“I won’t.”

Another, Wang Yang of the Divine Dragon School was also instructing her disciple, Sun Miao, Liu Xuan just sighed, he was no longer advising anything.

Soon, half an hour of rest time passed.

Omi and ten others entered the tournament arena.

“Dear seniors, please draw straws, each person’s name on the sign corresponds to a number, the two who draw the same number will have a duel, the loser, out, the winner becomes the top five.”

Zhu Feng was the first to go up and drew a number, the number was 2.

Omi also went up and drew a number, and the number Omi drew was 5.

Soon, everyone had finished drawing.

The Devil Bishop asked, “Raise your hand who drew number one.”

The liquidator raised his hand, and at the same time, Old Blood Jiang also raised his hand.

“Liquidator, Jiang Oldblood, you two have a duel.”

“Oh.” Jiang Oldblood nodded, then looked at Omi.

Omi said, “Old Blood, come on, put your strength to good use.”

"Mm." Jiang Oldblood nodded, he didn't seem to have much confidence, he didn't expect his luck to be so backwards, drawing Wang Rufang's true disciple.

"Begin."

In the arena of the tournament, Jiang Lao-blood went at it with the liquidator.

"Swoosh swoosh." After three strokes, Jiang Oldblood's white beard fluttered down and Qing Liquidator's sword was pointed at his neck.

Will Old Blood lost to Wang Rufang's disciple in three strokes.

"Ugh." Will Old Blood sighed, before Omi had planned that the four people from the Endless Gate, at the Ancestor Perfection level, would wrap up the top four, but as a result, Jiang Old Blood was the first to miss the mark.

"Clearing the top five, Jiang Oldblood loses. Next match, raise your hand who drew number two."

Zhu who drew number two.

Peak raised his hand.

Zhu Feng was a disciple of the boneless old man, a very powerful man.

An old man with a black beard that he didn't know raised his hand.

After a few moves, Zhu Feng defeated the opponent.

"Next match, the one who draws number three raises his hand."

Mu raised his hand, and the other woman raised her hand as well.

A few minutes later, Mu defeated his opponent.

"Next match, raise your hand if you draw number four."

Omi's teacher's wife raised her hand, at the same time, another man with a black beard also raised his hand, the teacher's wife's opponent was none other than the disciple of the Divine Dragon Sect's Old Witch Wang Yang, Sun Miao.

At this moment on the podium, Old Witch Wang Yang immediately sent a message to Sun Miao, "Sun Miao, ruthlessly clean up the portal and abolish her martial arts."

"Yes, Shifu."

Omi's master and Sun Miao, both of them, stood in the tournament arena.

Yan Xinyi worshipped, "Pay your respects to Uncle Sun Miao." Yan Xinyi certainly knew this Sun Temple of the Divine Dragon Sect, but she never expected that she would be a dueling opponent with Uncle Sun Temple today.

Sun Miao snorted, "Teacher scum, I'm not your uncle, so don't shout nonsense."

Yan Xinyi said, "The reason I call you uncle is just because I was once my husband Ding Ru's master and I'm still on good terms with you. Since you don't appreciate it, let's leave it at that, come on, Sun Miao, let me see how powerful the most powerful Clan Master Perfection of the Divine Dragon Sect is." Yan Xinyi said impolitely.

Sun Miao snorted, "I'll let you know, I won't just let you know, I'll also clean up the portal."

Yan Xin Yi seemed to be quite disdainful inside.

"Swoosh." Sun Miao killed with a sword.

Yan Xin Yi stood in place, not even moving a single step, and swung her sword.

"Dang." After only one sword, sparks intersected, the tip of Yan Xin Yi's sword topped Sun Miao's Adam's apple.

"Ah." Sun Temple was trembling, he, he didn't even know how Yan Xin Yi had broken his sword in one move.

At this moment, not only Sun Miao, but also Old Witch Wang Yang, as well as Qingfeng Zi, Zhu Feng and the others, were surprised. Of course, the Bony Old Man on the podium, Old Man Wang Rufang, and the other Great Perfection level powerhouses were also surprised.

Although Sun Miao was not as strong as Qingfeng Zi and Zhu Feng, but he was also known as a strong man, but Yan Xin Yi was defeated in one move, this woman was not only young and beautiful, she was also strong.

Omi laughed, "Shizuo, good job, isn't that who, Sun Miao, cleaning house? Instead, you clear one for me to see, hahaha, you don't think you can do it." After saying that, Omi looked at Old Witch Wang Yang, who was now green in the face.

"Next match, draw the number five out."

Omi walked out, and Omi's opponent walked out as well, Omi's opponent was a man named Bai Yanfeng.

Bai Yafeng was also a strong man no worse than Sun Temple.

"Wind Light Cloud, do it." Bai Yafeng said to Omi.

Omi said, "You just do it."

"Hmph, arrogant." After saying that, Bai Yanfeng drew his sword and arrived in front of Omi with a swoosh, his swordplay as fast as lightning.

Omi, on the other hand, didn't take him seriously at all.

"Buzz." Omi instantly started his sword, and with a clang, Bai Yanfeng's sword was already about to hit Omi, but it suddenly broke into two pieces.

Omi, however, held the sword with one hand behind his back and pointed at Bai Yanfeng's throat.

"Sorry, you lose." Omi said.

"Ah." Bai Yanfeng's face went white, too fast, no, too subtle, he wasn't an opponent at all.

The audience at the scene was shocked to see that Omi, like Yan Xingyi, was defeated by a single move.

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"Congratulations Qingfeng Zi, Zhu Feng, Yan Xin Yi, Mu Yi, Wind Lightning, the five seniors have entered the top five, please rest for half an hour, after half an hour, the final battle will take place."

Qingfeng Zi and Zhu Feng both looked at Omi and Yan Xinyi with very heavy faces, from the extent to which Omi Yan Xinyi had just made a move, they were both very strong.

Originally, Qingfeng Zi and Zhu Feng both thought that their opponents were each other, but they had never expected that both Qingfeng Zi and his teacher's wife were so strong.

Soon, half an hour's rest passed.

The five of Omi stood in the tournament arena.

The Demon Cult Master said, "Five seniors, in order to show fairness, the five of you will need to challenge the other four in the next tournament separately. In the end, the person who wins four matches will be first place, the person who wins three matches will be second place, the person who wins two matches will be third place, the person who wins one match will be fourth place, and the person who loses all of them will be fifth place. All five seniors understand it."

"Alright, then, who shall we start with?" Zhu Feng asked.

"It doesn't matter the order of this, everyone must duel with the other four anyway."

"Then I'll go first." Zhu Feng drew his sword, pointed at Omi and said, "Wind Light, let's go first, we have to fight sooner or later anyway, don't we."

Omi said, "Well, your name is Zhu Feng, that bald guy is your junior brother, right?"

"Exactly, my master is the boneless old man." Zhu Feng said. One second to remember to read the book

At this moment, the eyes of the entire audience were gathered on Omi and Zhu Feng, not expecting Omi to go up against Zhu Feng in the first match.

"Wind Lightning, this morning, scolding my junior brother for displaying the Blood and Bone Divine Technique is trash, right now, I will let you know if it's really as bad as you say."

Omi said, "So the evil technique that that bald guy is performing is some kind of Blood Bone Divine Skill, hahaha, sorry, I still think it's trash."

"You." Zhu Feng was furious.

On the podium, the bony old man's face was furious and immediately sent a message to Zhu Feng, "Zhu Feng, stop talking nonsense to him and give him some color."

"Yes."

Zhu Feng snorted, "Wind Lightning, take the move, I'd like to see if you can take this 'trash' move of mine."

"Marrow of Blood and Bone." Zhu Feng toned down his Blood Bone Marrow and killed Omi, this move, he had put out 100% of his strength, yes, 100%, because he wanted to make Omi fall to the ground in one move, if he fought for a long time before he fell to the ground, the effect would definitely not be as good, so it was the strongest move right off the bat.

Omi didn't open Life Blood Hiding, a mere Zhu Feng wasn't enough for Omi to open Life Blood Hiding.

Not to mention Life Blood Hidden, even in an ordinary state, Omi would be enough to spike this kind of goods.

Omi stood on the spot, one hand up sword, footsteps not moving method, clattering a sword strike.

And Zhu Fengton felt that Omi's sword, profound, endlessly changing, as if the mountains were blowing in irresistible, not to mention breaking his sword.

It was as powerless as a normal person standing on the beach facing a 10 meter high tsunami.

“Chi.” Zhu Feng’s sword flew out of his hand at once, and his wrist was also cut by Omi’s sword with a small bloodstain.

Omi’s sword was pointed at Zhu Feng’s throat.

Only one second, only one sword, the winner was already decided.

“Zhu Feng, this is

The ‘trash’ that you said, can I take it or not, is really trash enough.”

Zhu Feng’s face was white, a second ago he said full of sarcasm, let’s see if Omi can take this move that he called trash. As a result, what a punch in the face, Omi, not to mention taking it, broke it with a single sword.

The entire Hero Valley audience was all shocked.

In a split second, there was a lot of discussion.

“Oh my god, is this for real? Bone Free Old Man’s proudest big disciple ah, surprisingly in front of, not even a move worse than Wind Lightning.”

“What Zhu Feng has just performed, but Bone Free Elder’s lifelong mastery, surprisingly, it’s unbearable, if Bone Free’s second disciple was still plausible in the morning, but this Zhu Feng, is Bone Free Elder’s proudest big disciple, and is deeply inherited by Bone Free Elder ah.”

On the podium, when the boneless old man saw that his big disciple was vulnerable, he stood up from his seat and looked at Omi incredulously.

Even Wang Rufang was not in the mood to tease the boneless old man at the moment, because the strength that Omi showed was too strong, and I’m afraid, his disciple, Qingfengzi, might not be a match.

In the tournament arena, Omi snorted, looked towards Qingfeng Zi and said, “Qingfeng Zi, I heard that you are the true disciple of senior Wang Rufang, right?”

“Exactly.”

“Come on, I hope that senior disciple Wang Rufang will not disappoint me.”

Qingfeng Zi smiled, “I don’t think so.”

This time, Omi was the first to attack, and every time before, someone else wanted to make the first move.

Qingfeng Zi also immediately made his move.

“Buzz.” Qingfengzi’s sword was only halfway out, and Omi’s sword was already pointed at his throat.

“Ah.” Qingfengzi’s face was white, this, this was too humiliating, with Omi not allowing him to make the first move, he actually lost before even pulling out his sword, this was too thorough a loss.

Omi pointed at Qingfengzi, “The sword is only halfway out, your movements seem to be too slow, if it was a life and death match, you’d already have your head on the ground by now, do you still need to draw your sword again? I can give you the chance, don’t say that I didn’t give you the chance to use your martial skill.”

Qingfeng Zi was extremely ugly at the moment, he was the strongest Zongshi completion expert in the entire righteous alliance, and as a result, he didn’t even have the chance to pull out his sword, this was too humiliating for him, at the same time, it also showed that Feng Lightning was too strong and too powerful, not at the same level at all.

On the podium, Wang Rufang was also stunned.

“Hahaha.” The boneless old man burst out laughing and said, “Wang Rufang, I see that your true disciple is nothing more than this, my disciple Zhu Feng, at least, was able to produce a sword, while your disciple Qingfengzi, didn’t even have the chance to pull out his sword, hahaha.”

Wang Rufang’s face was also extremely ugly, he had made fun of the boneless old man before, and now he was making fun of him instead.

Wang Rufang snorted, “What are you laughing at, it’s only half a catty, your disciple Zhu Feng, who made the strongest move of your Blood Bone Divine Skill, also broke it with a sword in front of someone, sure enough, Wind Lightning didn’t lie, your Blood Bone Divine Skill, it’s really rubbish in front of him.”

The boneless old man’s face twisted.

Omi’s strength had shocked the entire audience.

Even Old Witch Wang Yang rushed to the point of disbelief, but the more powerful Omi became, the more she wanted to clean house inside.

On the contrary, Liu Xuan, sighed inwardly, such a talented person was originally the future of the Divine Dragon Sect, but now he was expelled from the sect, what a pity.

In the tournament arena, Omi said to the Demon Master, "The remaining two, my teacher's wife and Muyoung, no longer need to compete, my strength is above theirs, am I now the first place in the Master's Perfection?"

The Demon Cult Master nodded busily and said, "Yes, Senior Wind Lightning, you are already the first place in the Ancestor Perfection witnessed by everyone, congratulations Senior."

"Alright, let's quickly proceed to the next match."

"Okay, next match, who will be first?"

Omi's teacher's wife was busy saying, "I'll do it, I don't have to compete with Windy, I don't have to compete with Mu, I'm not as good as Windy, but my strength is above Mu, now I just have to defeat Qingfengzi and Zhu Feng again, I'll be second."

Next to him, Zhu Feng snorted, "Defeat me?Hmph, said honor, let's wait until you defeat me."

Yan Xin Yi looked at Zhu Feng and Qing Feng Zi and said, "It's getting late, Qing Feng Zi, Zhu Feng Zi, you two go together and beat me together, if I lose, I lose to us even if I fight against each other alone."

"You, Yan Xinyi, you're a certain person."Qingfeng Zi raged, Yan Xingyi let him and Zhu Feng join forces, that's a bit dismissive of others, even Omi didn't say to join forces to beat him, he Yan Xingyi is nothing, he used to be just the wife of a late sectarian disciple of the Divine Dragon School, while Qingfeng Zi was nowhere near as high as Ding Ru's master in terms of jianghu status.

The people in the tournament arena were very surprised to see Omi's teacher's wife allowing Qingfengzi and Zhu Feng to join forces, and a woman of the world actually did such a thing.

Omi inwardly said, "Shisuniang is so domineering, yes, since she has this ability, she is so domineering."

Yan Xin Yi said, "Qing Feng Zi, Zhu Feng, aren't you going to do it yet?If you don't do it, then I'll do it, so don't blame me for not giving you the chance to shoot your swords." First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Zhu Feng snorted, "Hmph, you think you're Wind Lightning, you haven't had a chance to get out your sword, I pooh, you really think I am."

"Swoosh."Before Zhu Feng finished speaking, Yan Xin Yi pointed her sword at Zhu Feng's throat, and it also pierced a little bit, leaving a trace of blood from the neck.

"Ah."Everyone was shocked, Zhu Feng was now stupid, he clearly felt the pain in his neck, but he didn't dare to move a bit, the sword had entered the flesh

method, as long as he moved a bit, he would be passed through the throat feeling. One second he was disdainfully sarcastic Yan Xinyi, thinking that you are also a light wind ah, able to make people not even have a chance to pull out the sword, and then the next second, he really didn't even have a chance to pull out the sword.

On the podium, all of the Grandmaster Perfectionists stood up incredulously, it was just Wind Lightning that had just made Qingfeng Zi not even have a chance to pull out his sword, and now it was Yan Xinyi.

Yan Xinyi said, "Zhu Feng, you've already lost, do you still have any doubts? Although my martial arts skills are far inferior to Feng'er's, I can still make you not even have the chance to pull out your sword. Now just say the word and I can give you another chance to challenge me again and I'll give you the chance to pull out your sword."

Zhu Feng snorted, "I'm not as skilled as you, so I don't have to."

"That's good, and saves me from wasting my time." Yan Xinyi put away her sword and turned to Qingfengzi, "Qingfengzi, just now I asked you to join forces and you refused, it seems you think I'm a woman who doesn't dare to bully me."

Qingfeng Zi said, "Yan Xin Yi, cut the crap, come on."

After saying that, Qingfengzi took the lead, he couldn't let Yan Xinyi make the first move, in case he didn't even have a chance to use his sword again.

Qingfengzi took out his strongest move at once.

"Shadowless Sword." The sword in Qingfengzi's hand suddenly resembled a fan that was spinning at high speed

, as if he could see shadows, but it was as if he couldn't see shadows, it looked very clever.

Yan Xinyi immediately greeted, in Yan Xinyi's opinion, Qingfeng Zi's sword art was only superficially brilliant, not profoundly brilliant, Qingfeng Zi had only comprehended a layer of the surface, if it was the same person who had only comprehended the surface, then his sword art was unbeatable powerful. But unfortunately, Yan Xin Yi was the one who had comprehended the martial dao to the second level, so Yan Xin Yi was able to see the substance from the complex surface at once.

A sword strike, straight to the main heart, and Qingfengzi's sword art also instantly disintegrated, clicking, Qingfengzi's sword broke into several pieces, while at the same time, Yan Xinyi's sword went straight up, stopping in front of Qingfengzi's throat, otherwise it would have already passed through the throat.

"Phew." Qing Feng Zi looked at the sword pointed at his throat, exhaled deeply and said, "I lost, Yan Xin Yi, you're really strong, you and I, we're not at the same

level at all, you're so strong that I can't breathe, I didn't just lose, I'm also convinced."

"No need." Yan Xin Yi put her sword away and said to the Demon Lord, "I'm already second place, right?"

"Yes, congratulations Senior Yan, congratulations Senior Yan."

"Alright, I'm going down then, I won't disturb the people behind me." Yan Xinyi walked over to Omi in full view of the crowd.

"Shisha, you're so great, so domineering, the feeling of a heroine." Omi said, in fact every move of his teacher's wife in the tournament arena just now was so charming that even Omi forgot that this was his teacher's wife at a certain moment. Countless men at the scene, just looked at Yan Xin Yi eyes were lost, especially Mu Free, completely obsessed eyes, so much like wanting to worship under Yan Xin Yi's pomegranate skirt.

Yan Xinyi just smiled, Ding Ru's passing away made Yan Xinyi put all her focus on martial arts, which also added to her charm.

After that, the sparring continued.

Qingfeng Zi and Zhu Feng dueled against each other, and they were so close that they hadn't even split up after half an hour of fighting.

"Ahhhh." Qingfeng Zi roared in frustration, the longer they fought, the more humiliated they felt, not knowing why they felt this way.

"I admit defeat." Qingfeng Zi said.

Just like that, Qingfeng Zi conceded and Zhu Feng won, after which Zhu Feng continued to fight against Mu.

Regrettably, Muyoung lost to Zhu Feng.

Then Mu fought against Qingfeng Zi again, and as a result, after twenty minutes of fighting, Mu lost to Qingfeng Zi again.

This was the official end of the Zongshi Perfection Level Martial Competition.

First place, Wind lightning.

Second place, Yan Xinyi.

Third place, Zhu Feng.

Fourth place, Qingfeng zi.

Fifth place, Muyoung.

Originally, Omi's plan was to wrap up the top four, but Jiang Oldblood was the first to miscalculate. Then he thought to wrap up the top three, and as a result, Mu missed his miscalculation as well, losing to Qingfengzi and Zhu Feng, but even though he lost to them both, Mu lost by a slight disadvantage only after a heated battle of twenty minutes, so Mu was about the same strength as Qingfengzi and Zhu Feng.

It was getting late and gradually darkening, and today's Sect Master Perfection level tournament had lasted a whole day without even lunch.

Omi and the others returned to the Mobile Inn and asked the inn's fellows to prepare a big fish and meat to celebrate tonight.

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That night, Mu raised his glass and said, "Everyone, let's toast to the success of the past few days and congratulate everyone who has fought for the glory of the Endless Gate."

"Cheers."

Everyone drank up.

Big Brother Xie Yong said, "At this point, our Endless Gate, in this Jiang Hu Conference, has all been completed, but tomorrow on the last day, the Master Great Perfection level tournament, but it has nothing to do with our Endless Gate."

Yang Yijian said, "Even if it's okay, let's do it."

"Nonsense, the matchup of the grandmaster grand consummation level, of course, it only comes once every thirty years, I want to see, Old Man Boneless and Old Man Wang Rufang, who are they number one."

Everyone was discussing.

Omi said inwardly, "Who said that tomorrow's tournament has nothing to do with the Endless Gate. Hmph, I, Wind Lightcloud, have already surpassed Divine Dragon Sect's old witch Wang Yang in combat power after opening Life Blood Hidden, tomorrow, I'll definitely go and have some fun. That old witch Wang Yang I've already seen her upset, I'm going to show the old witch how powerful I am, and that old ghost called Golden Windy, hmm, you slapped me twice, it's time for me to give it back to you, hahaha."

However, Omi had only twenty-five seconds to turn on Life Blood Hiding, so Omi's ability was limited, Omi couldn't challenge too powerful.

Omi was only at the Ancestor Perfection level, and being able to challenge the Great Perfection level was enough to amaze and worship countless people.

By late night, everyone ended their celebrations, perhaps tonight was the last night to stay in Hero Town, and after it ended tomorrow evening, everyone would naturally disperse. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Omi slept with his wife Qin Ren in his arms.

"Husband, you're so powerful today." Qin Ren said with her head buried in Omi's bosom.

"Yeah."

"Yeah, you've impressed everyone today, and our teacher's wife, who also shocked everyone, at that moment, you and your teacher's wife were both handsome and beautiful, especially you, super man."

"Hehehe." Omi said with a heated smile, "There's something more manly, do you want to try it."

"Uh, what's more manly?"

"You'll see in a minute." Omi rolled over and pressed down.

An hour later, Omi said, "Is that man enough, wife."

"Uh-huh." Qin Ren said shyly.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed, then touched Qin Ren's flat and smooth Dao: "This belly of yours, when will you be able to bulge it."

"Me." Rei Qin guiltily lowered her head and said, "I'm Rei'er not fighting, I haven't conceived even after almost a year."

"Come on, it's not like I'm blaming you, besides, it's definitely not as easy for us to conceive now as it is for those weak ordinary people, the stronger they are, the weaker their fertility becomes."

"So what to do."

"Hehe, keep trying."

"Ah, don't."

The night went on without a word.

The next day at dawn, Omi and the others left for the Valley of Heroes as usual early in the morning, the day of the duel of the great grandmaster level powerhouses, and the most excitingly anticipated day of the Jiang Hu Conference.

Early in the morning, all the Grandmaster Great Perfections arrived on the scene.

Today, Martial Master You Jinzhi was presiding over the tournament.

You Jin Zhi flew in mid-air and shouted, "Good morning, all Ancestral Grandmaster Exarchs, today it will be me who will be presiding over the tournament!"

Meeting, here, I will first talk about the rules and manner of the tournament. For this Jiang Hu Assembly, there are a total of 46 Ancestor Grand Perfection level seniors who have registered for the tournament. We will be using the 'zonal competition' method. The so-called zonal competition means that we will first divide the rankings into zones; 1 to 5 will be Zone 1; 6 to 10 will be Zone 2; 11 to 15 will be Zone 3; 16 to 20 will be Zone 4; 21 to 25 will be Zone 5; and so on. Then, all of you seniors, who feel that you are capable of competing in a certain district, join a certain district to compete, and at the end, we will adjust the specific ranking based on the last place as well as the first place in each district."

The forty or so Ancestral Grand Perfection powerhouses nodded their heads.

"As time is of the essence, let's begin right away, below, please join the first district and the second district to enter the tournament."

The tournament began with a bang.

Omi was in the crowd, watching as a spectator.

Although Omi wanted to participate in today's tournament, Omi was not a Grandmaster and was not qualified to register, so he had to wait until later to see what happened.

Time passed slowly, an hour later, the District 1 District 2 tournament ended, the first place was Wang Rufang, the second place was Bony Old Man, of course, the two of them fought for nearly an hour before they were separated, and in the end, Bony Old Man lost by half a move.

In the blink of an eye, it was evening.

Finally, all the clan masters had finished the competition.

Liu Xuan, of the Divine Dragon School, won 11th.

That old witch, Wang Yang, even gained 19th place.

The ancestor of the Yushan School, Jin Fengzi, who had flashed two slaps at Omi earlier, won 26th place.

The host, You Jinzhi, shouted, "Everyone, this Jiang Hu Conference, by this point, is completely over, and it will be thirty years until the next one, so let's meet again in thirty years."

For a moment, everyone was silent.

Thirty years, life is just a few thirty years, the next thirty years, the scene does not know how many people martial artists will not exist in this world, thirty years later, may not be able to meet again.

Especially the few over 120 years old, thirty years later is bound to have died.

Throughout the Valley of Heroes, all the spectators were silent, no one left immediately, as if they were still reluctant to part with this Jiang Hu event that lasted five days.

Eugene's Way: "Everyone, there is no feast that does not end, this Jiang Hu Conference is completely closed, disperse, go back to your homes."

It was only at this point that some of the people were reluctantly ready to disperse.

Just at this moment, there was a sudden shout, "Wait a moment."

Those who were preparing to disperse immediately turned back.

Only to see Wind Lightcloud slowly flying up into the air.

"Wind Lightning? What's he doing?" Everyone was carrying doubts.

Omi certainly had some business to take care of, and although he couldn't sign up for the Ancestor Grand Perfection tournament, Omi definitely had to come out and stir things up, so if he didn't come out now, there was even more time to wait.

Eugene Way: "Wind Lightning, what are you doing?"

Omi glared at You Jinzhi, You Jinzhi called Omi by his first name, Omi was very upset, but he was not in the mood to be bothered with him now.

Youjinzhi was shocked to see Omi's glare, he couldn't afford to offend him anymore, he panicked and changed his words, "Wind, Senior Wind, do you still have something?"

All the spectators looked at Omi, and all of Omi's brothers and sisters looked at Omi, no one knew what Omi was going to do.

