

King of kings 1011-1012

Chapter 1011

Omi felt a strong battle intent from the Island Lord, and there seemed to be no chance of victory within Omi in the slightest.

Omi was surprised, Omi had thought that he should be very relaxed against the Island Lord at the moment, but in fact, there was no chance of victory.

But it wasn't surprising, Omi hadn't stepped into the pinnacle of the Unity Realm after all, and the Island Lord was the third in the world.

Right at this moment, the Island Lord laid down his arms, his battle intent all but gone.

"Uh, Island Lord, what are you? No more fighting?"

"There's no need to fight, your strength is far beyond Wang Qi."

"Oh, the Island Lord is very strong, and I don't have any confidence in winning against you." Omi said.

The Island Lord smiled, "Omi, do you know what I feel? My feeling is that one hand can beat you."

"Uh, Island Master, aren't you overconfident?"

"Omi, you should know what must-kill intent is, without enough strength, you won't be able to have such a strong intent. My killing intent, if I describe it as a drop of water, it's about fifty drops of water, while you, if I don't feel it wrong, it should be about ten drops."

Omi was shocked, the island master's idea had the extent of fifty drops of water, while Omi, only ten drops, and Wang Qi, one and a half drops. One second to remember to read the book

"Well, it's true that I can't win against you yet, just the weakness in my realm is enough to be crushed." Omi smiled, from the Island Master's point of view, there was indeed no need to fight, as he was completely crushed. If Omi insisted on fighting the Island Lord, it would be a bit like when Wang Qi challenged the Island Lord, without any self-awareness.

"Omi, you are truly an unparalleled genius, only 24 years old and reaching the third level of the Unity Realm Great Perfection, not to mention, you have even comprehended the Sure Kill Intent that only peak powerhouses can comprehend to such a depth. If we look at the degree of the must-kill intent, you could be ranked in the top ten in the world."

"Uh, top ten in the world ah."

"Of course, I'm referring to the degree of comprehension from the must-kill intent, but if you're really fighting because you're one level below the realm, that may not be the case."

"That's already good, haha, sooner or later I'll step into the peak of the Unity Realm, give me five years, I will." Omi said with confidence.

The Island Lord tsked, "Amazing, even after five years, you'll only be twenty-nine, you reached the peak of the Unity Realm Grand Perfection before the age of thirty, you've already written the legend of this world, the future will surely go down in history, even though the martial arts practitioners a thousand years from now, I'm afraid they'll know of you as a legendary figure."

"Hahaha." Omi just laughed, a thousand years later, he didn't have such a strong brain to imagine that scenario.

In the distance, the village head of the World Village, the village head of the Novice Village, the old president of the Martial Academy, and Wang Xing Liu Yue all came over in a moment of regret.

“I thought there would be an exciting duel, but I didn’t expect that after putting up a fight, there would be no more.”Wang Xing said depressedly.

Omi said, “I’m not even a match for the Island Lord yet, there’s no need for a duel, besides, the Island Lord isn’t interested.”

“Alright, the Island Lord is really strong.”

The Island Lord smiled, “I’m already so old, when Omi reaches my age, let’s imagine what he’s like.Far from it, when Omi steps into the pinnacle, I’m afraid I won’t be an opponent at all, Omi will stand at the pinnacle of this world sooner or later.”

“Haha, Island Master, we’ll talk about it later, for now let’s have a drink.”

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sp; “Good, it’s rare to meet someone who knows how to drink.”

After that, Omi and the Island Lord drank heavily every day, while everyone else, whether it was the Island Lord’s disciples or Omi’s buddies, had to practice martial arts every day, they envied Omi and the Island Lord, who could drink every day and not practice martial arts.

It wasn’t that Omi and the Island Master were so free, but at their level, they relied on moment-to-moment comprehension, and practicing every day was no longer meaningful.

Xiaomeng had also improved rapidly, and had now reached the peak of the middle stage of the Unity Realm, hopefully reaching the late stage of the Unity Realm before the New Year.With Xiaomeng’s age of twenty years old, it was considered to be an ox to the heavens.

In the blink of an eye, more than twenty days passed, and only three days remained until the day of the duel with Wang Qi.

On the day of the remaining three days, Omi and the Martial Forest Island Master, respectively, brought their little friends and the Island Master's disciples and left the Martial Forest Island together by plane.

Interestingly enough, this was the first time the Island Lord had taken a plane, and he hadn't left the Martial Island in decades.

On his first plane ride, the Island Lord was even afraid that the plane would fall, causing everyone to laugh.

The group of people happily arrived at one of the cities surrounding the Yan Huang Empire Wangjing City and stayed in a hotel.

In the Yanhuang Empire Wangjing City, because Omi was going to duel with Wang Qi, many outsiders were also gradually coming, and almost all of them were experts above the Unity Realm.

Soon, the eighth day of the eighth month arrived.

Early in the morning, Omi left the hotel alone and went to Wangjing City, while the others, along with the island master, went by car. The reason why Omi did not go to Wangjing City with the others was probably because he had to adjust his mood. He went to Wangjing City as he had done before, hip-hopping, which was not quite suitable for the duel mentality on the one hand, and too conspicuous on the other.

Omi arrived at Wangjing City, Wangjing City has long been crowded with people, Omi never expected that so many people would come, and thought that the time has been advanced by two years, so many people must not get the news, but in fact, those who can get the news have gotten the news.

At this moment, Wang Qi was having breakfast in the palace.

“Big brother, Wangjing City is already crowded with people.” One of Wang Qi’s brothers said.

“Hmph, that’s just right, let’s see how I’m going to split that bitch Omi in half.” Wang Qi said with a relaxed look on his face as he ate his meal.

However, his three brothers were very anxious.

“Big brother, it’s going to be a duel today and you’re still eating so leisurely, big brother, cheer up.”

Wang Qi yelled impatiently, “How do I cheer up? Do I have to act like I’m nervous?”

The three men were too yelled at to speak, in fact, they didn’t even know that Wang Qi was so relaxed and laid-back on the surface, but in fact, he was nervous inside, so he used food to hide his inner tension.

“Get out and leave me alone.” Wang Qi bellowed.

The three men were busy walking out.

Wang Qi slammed the bowl of porridge on the table onto the floor.

He said, “Why? Why am I nervous? No, it’s just Omi, I can’t be nervous, why ah.” Wang Qi kept asking himself rhetorically.

“Could it be that I’m really going to lose?”

“No, I won’t lose, I, Wang Qi, have never lost in my entire life, except for the battle with the Martial Island Master.” Wang Qi kept telling himself.

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Omi, however, was now at the Royal Mausoleum.

“Open the door, it’s me.”

Not long after, the royal cemetery’s tombstone opened.

“Haha, Brother Tang, please come in.” The person who opened the tombstone was the former Emperor Yan Long, who had been indebted to Omi for taking care of him the last time he came to Wangjing City, and although his throne had been snatched away, he still had many secret forces and was living quite well.

Omi entered the underground chamber, and Yan Long looked like he was respectful.

“Brother Tang, you must be confident that you can defeat Wang Qi.” Yan Long asked.

“Of course, how can you be two years ahead if you don’t have confidence, how about you, have you been staying in this underground mausoleum for so long? I thought you said you were going to keep fighting a bit and see if you could get to the next level?”

“Alas, I also wanted to, but unfortunately, I found out that I can’t, I’m over a hundred years old, I’d better enjoy my old age. Brother Tang, I really envy you, you’re so strong at such a young age.”

“Alright, I didn’t come to you to hear you say such things, if it’s not unexpected, Wang Qi will die today.”

“Ah, then, then, will you be the emperor then?” Irons was busy asking.

“I hadn’t thought about it.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

“I think you should become an emperor, in this world, every top level martial artist, their ultimate goal is to become an emperor, life is only complete.”

“Yeah.” Omi couldn’t help but think of the president of Star Ocean Academy, I wonder how he is doing nowadays, has he found that treasure yet, has he become the king of some small country.

Omi looked at the time, it was already past nine in the morning.

“Forget it, let’s not wait, let’s send Wang Qi on his way early.” Omi said and walked out of the underground royal mausoleum, then headed straight to the sky.

Finally, Omi stood in the sky.

There was a stir on the ground.

Some people shouted, “Omi has appeared, Omi has appeared.”

Omi’s appearance caused quite a bit of commotion throughout Wangjing City.

In the palace, Wang Qi stood at the entrance of the palace, his eyes looking towards the sky in the distance, Omi standing in the sky.

Omi's gaze swept over Wang Qi who stood at the palace entrance, and the two of them watched in silence for a few minutes.

Wang Qi felt a pressure as he looked at Omi.

Omi, on the other hand, looked at Wang Qi, but with a look of contempt.

Yes, Omi clearly felt that he could kill Wang Qi for sure.

Gradually, the roaring sounds on the ground diminished, and everyone silently injected Omi in the sky.

Omi shouted, "Wang Qi, come out, it's time to make an end between us."

Wang Qi gritted his teeth and jumped on both feet, also leaping into the sky, he had several thick kitchen knives stuck in his waist.

Omi, on the other hand, had a sword in his hand.

"Omi, you've finally come, I thought you would hide in Martial Island for the rest of your life." Wang Qi said.

Omi sneered, "Wang Qi, don't say these brainless words to cover up your nervousness at the moment, it's useless."

Wang Qi was angered when Omi pointed straight to his heart and said, "Who's nervous? I see you're nervous only, today is the day you die."

"Hahaha, hahaha." Omi didn't make a defense, just laughed, his laughter filled with disdain and coldness.

From his waist, Wang Qi

Pulling out a kitchen knife, he said, "Omi, you killed more than a dozen of my brothers, today, I'll take your head to pay tribute to my brothers."

Omi didn't move a single snort, "I should have taken your head to sacrifice my brother first, you killed my brother without a reason in the first place, your death is not worth it."

"Look at the knife." Wang Qi made a preemptive strike and sent the kitchen knife in his hand towards Omi in one go.

He used the Heaven Breaking Knife, coupled with the must-kill intent, it could be said that it was invincible. In the past, Wang Qi also believed that he was the only one in the entire world who could comprehend the Sure Kill Intent, and that he was incomparably proud of himself during that time, and all the time, he thought of himself as the main character of the world. It was only after he lost to the Island Master that he realized that he had been self-righteous about everything. After that, he calmed his heart and no longer thought of himself as the protagonist of this world, and then, sure enough, his martial arts progressed once again, and his killing intent was even stronger. If it was 1.5 drops before, it was now 3 drops.

Unfortunately, the opponent's progress was far faster than his.

It was too late, too soon, Wang Qi's pre-emptive slash was like an opening slash towards Omi.

Omi swung his sword and struck up.

Omi had full confidence in his ability to strike down Wang Qi's sword.

"After the sound of iron and gold, Wang Qi's sword was pierced by Omi, and the momentum it carried dissipated.

With a grunt, Omi flung Wang Qi's knife and fell to the ground.

Wang Qi saw that not only did his kitchen knife fail to chop Omi to death, it didn't even do any damage.

At this point, Wang Qi was already a little scared inside, Omi really did have the strength to advance the duel.

Omi snorted, "Wang Qi, after all this time, are you still this capable? What else do you know besides how to throw a kitchen knife? Hurry up and make it, don't forget, today you and I are fighting to the death."

"Ahhhh." Wang Qi shouted and rushed up to Omi, fighting him with his sword skills.

"Dang, dang, dang," in the sky, the two fiercely fought together.

Omi was performing an advanced version of the sword technique based on the Descending Dragon Sword Technique, which was the sword technique after turning complexity into simplicity, every move, every stance was performed in the simplest way and then struck out with the strongest power, so Wang Qi couldn't get any advantage over Omi at all, plus Omi was also at the third level of the Unity Realm Great Perfection.

Omi easily fought him for ten minutes when Wang Qi, who was barely able to keep up with Omi's pace, suddenly couldn't keep up.

“Shoo.” After being unable to catch Omi’s killing move, Wang Qi was instantly penetrated through his chest by Omi.

Wang Qi flew backwards in panic, the blood from his chest staining his clothes for a moment, his face pale.

Omi looked at Wang Qi and snorted, “Wang Qi, your time to die has come, I’ll see what else you’re capable of.”

Wang Qi hissed and suddenly flew towards Omi in a sneak attack stance, while at the same time, his entire body fled to the distant sky in a hurry. Wang Qi knew that he couldn’t win against Omi anymore and could only flee with all his might.

Omi’s figure flashed and grabbed Wang Qi’s flying kitchen knife in his hand.

At this moment, Wang Qi had already fled a few hundred meters away.

How could Omi let him escape and chased after him, Omi’s speed was even faster, and in no time, the distance between Omi and him closed to a hundred meters.

At that moment, Omi took aim and the chopper in his hand flew towards Wang Qi at once.

“Wow.” In an instant, the chopper split Wang Qi, who was only concerned with escaping, in half from head to toe.