

# King of kings 1079–1080

Omi said, "Well then, my reputation as the world's number one youngest begins with defeating Guo Qingan today."

The two mountain watchers snorted, "Is our Zongnan Mountain's genius quasi-master also something you can defeat?"

Omi said, "I don't want to cause any trouble, go up to the mountain right away, and tell him that the world's number one youngster, Wind Lightning, wants to spar with Guo Qingan, if he is not willing, I, Wind Lightning, will leave right away, never force him to, go quickly."

"Hmph, you wait, I'm going up the mountain to report to my master." The two mountain watcher disciples immediately went up the mountain.

Omi didn't force his way in, after all, they were all famous sects, Omi couldn't give the Divine Dragon Sect a chance to make enemies everywhere.

Little Sister said, "Brother Feng, your tone is too strong, be gentle, I'm really afraid of how Master will punish us when he finds out, after all, we took the initiative to go to the door to provoke the geniuses of other sects, to put it nicely, it's cutting and provoking, this is something that will destroy the unity of the righteous sect."

Omi said, "Come on, sis, I didn't sound very tuggy ah, besides, aren't we waiting at the bottom of the mountain, we didn't force our way in, can they still be ruthless on our Divine Dragon Sect because of this?"

"Ugh."

At this moment, on the mountain, outside a certain palace, many disciples were practicing in the morning.

"Master, it's not good."

"What's the matter panic, could it be that the Demon Sect is coming." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Master, a man and a woman came down from the mountain, the man said that he was what was the world's number one youngest young man, Wind Lightning, while the woman said that he was his senior sister, Qin Ren."

At that moment, a rather handsome looking man was shocked and rushed over and asked, "What did he say?The number one youngest in the world?"

"Yes, yes, the world's number one youngest, Wind Lightning, and they say he disappeared for so long, does no one in the rivers and lakes know him anymore."

"Is it really Wind Lightning?"

"He said yes, and, he wants to spar with you."

Guo Qingan's eyebrows furrowed as he hummed, "Wind Lightning, hmmm, he actually didn't die, disappeared for eleven years, but he actually came back, hahaha, well, I also want to see how powerful the famous World's Greatest Younger was back then. Back then, I had a sword fight with Wind Lightning."

A middle-aged man next to him came out and said, "Qing An, it's not certain if it's Wind Lightning, don't be careless, in case it's a devil in disguise."

"Master, back then at the Yanshan Mountain Meeting, my disciple was shaken back by his sword, I was very upset, if it is him, I will definitely compete with him again."

The man ordered, "Let them come up."

Omi and his little sister waited at the bottom of the mountain for half an hour, and two disciples ran down and said, "Wind Lightning, my master has asked you to come up the mountain."

Omi leaped and flew up the mountain, and the two disciples, who were less than innate, were stunned.

When Omi landed outside a spacious hall on the mountain, there were already many people waiting there.

Some people at the scene saw Omi and turned pale.

It was really Wind Lightning Cloud, back then, Wind Lightning Cloud was young and light-hearted, among people of the same age group, he was invincible, and the Divine Dragon Sect would bring him with them every time they went out, so many of the sect's master levels, as well as people of the same age group as Omi, had seen Omi before.

"Wind Lightning, it really is you."

Omi worshipped, "Senior Feng Qingyun, I pay my respects to Senior Zongnan Mountain's No Nee."

"Well said, well said."

The man called Guo Qingan looked at Omi and humphed, "Feng Qingyun, I heard that you came here today to spar with me?"

"If I'm not mistaken, you were defeated by me in a swordfight at Mt. Yan.

One of the grandmasters, Guo Qingan now."

Guo Qingan's face was ugly for a while, back then at the Inkstone Mountain Meeting Martial Arts, as a peer, he was repulsed by Omi's sword, it was really disgraceful, so much so that he felt very unhappy when he thought back on it now, fortunately, Wind Light Cloud disappeared later.

Tweedless Senior snorted, "Wind Lightning, whether you are here to spar, or to provoke, or even to instruct, please give my disciple a little dignity, what is the point of bringing up the past, besides, the past only represents the past, and it is not certain who will go far today."

"Hahahaha, No Nee senior's lesson is, senior this box to you to make amends, however, senior does not intend to reveal the scars of others, senior back then a sword or even a slap to repel people, not a few, otherwise, how can be called the world's number one young."

"Wind Lightning, cut the crap, today I'll show you how powerful I am, just because you were powerful before, doesn't mean it's the same now." Guo Qingan snorted.

Omi smiled, "The reason why I came back today is to let the people in the rivers and lakes reacquaint themselves with me, the world's number one youngster back then, so I still want to repel you with a sword."

"Hmph, dreaming."

Guo Qing'an stomped on the ground and killed Omi.

Guo Qingan casually swords, the killing intent emitted from that sword was as compelling as human coldness, and there was a chilling momentum on his sword, which seemed to be an indifferent expert.

"Dang" the two of them added their swords together.

Omi's bull had already blown down, to repel with a sword, if not, it would be quite a slap in the face.

Therefore, Omi's sword was like a thousand variations, a brass wall that blasted at the other side.

Omi had confidence.

Because Omi's understanding of the martial dao was that ten thousand changes were constant, it was a very profound martial dao, almost comparable to the martial dao of 'no strokes are better than strokes'. This is a very profound martial art, almost on a par with the martial art of 'no move is better than a move', which has been famous since ancient times, but no one in the Jianghu world today can really comprehend it.

Omi's 'Ten Thousand Transformations' was almost similar to No Strokes, so it was very strong.

"Wow!" As soon as their swords met, Guo Qingan took a few steps back, and the brass wall-like strength from Omi's swordplay was unshakeable, forcing him to retreat.

"Ah." Many people at the scene were greatly shocked.

Guo Qingan was actually repulsed by Omi's sword, this, so embarrassing.

At this moment, Guo Qingan's face was red and white, back then, he was knocked back by the wind with a single sword, and he got off the meeting stage without a single photo, but today, he had become a genius quasi-master, and it was still like this.

Omi smiled, "Admittedly, senior is much disturbed, farewell."

A few of the master teachers at the scene didn't say anything, but were just a little depressed.

Guo Qingan shouted, "Wind Lightning, don't leave, I haven't lost yet."

Omi turned back and said, "Guo Qing'an, you've already lost."

"I haven't, I just took a few steps back."

"Oh, Guo Qing'an, I'm not here to feud, I'm just here to spar, now that you've lost to me, there's no need to carry on, lest we hurt the peace and my master chastise me later."

Guo Qingan's master said, "Qingan, withdraw."

"Master."

"Retreat."

Guo Qingan was very depressed and retreated.

"Wind Lightning, you are indeed amazing, worthy of being the world's number one youngest back then."

"Oh, thank you for boasting Senior No Nelly, I'm much offended, goodbye, I still have to rush to the Flag Mountain School to spank Qi Ren Xuan's little ass."

"Uh."

"Hahaha, because this brat, actually dared to pry my youngest into a corner while I'm not here, ah, hahaha."

Omi retreated from Zongnan Mountain, and Zongnan Mountain didn't make it difficult for Omi because Omi was also polite about the cut and that Guo Qingan had lost.

"Brother Feng, do you really want to go to the Flag Mountain School?"

"Crap, do you think I'm joking?"

"But you made sure that you will be able to defeat Qi Ren Xuan?"

"Little Senior Sister, with what you just said, Qi Ren Xuan is going to be punched by me one more time."

"Eh, Senior Brother Feng, I'm afraid that Master Teacher's wife will blame me."

"Don't worry, as long as I haven't lost, then, I will definitely give my Master Teacher's wife face, even if she blames me, it's just for show, of course, if I lose, then it's just going out to embarrass myself, and that's something to really think about."

"Are you so sure that you will definitely win against someone else?"

"Little Sister, nowadays, these genius paragons are all the same age as us, when I was called the world's number one youngest, they weren't as good as me, now that I'm back, I'll naturally let everyone know that the world's number one youngest is going to step on their heads again, hahaha."

"Speechless, it's just a false name."

Omi chatted with his little sister all the way back on the road. One second to remember to read the book

Having already ridden a horse for a day yesterday, and today, they have to ride again, and to go to the Flag Hill Sect, they have to ride for three days and three nights, Omi is devastated when he thinks about it, it's really not easy to regain the false name of the world's youngest.

Someone might ask, the speed of their flight is much faster than that of a horse, so why don't they just fly? More horseback riding?

It's a very silly question, flying is about strength, to put it bluntly, it's like a hundred meter sprint, short time, or when fighting, or fleeing, to fly so hard.

After three days of hurrying.

Omi and Qin Ren, they finally arrived at the location of the Flag Mountain Sect.

At this moment, Omi and Qin Ren stood at the foot of the Flag Mountain Sect, having just had the invitation to pay their respects delivered and were waiting for their disciple to convey it.

Soon, one of the Flag Mountain Sect's disciples came down the mountain.

"Our master is letting you go up."

"Go." Omi deliberately took Little Sister's waist and then flew away.

Little Sister was frightened, "Brother Feng, what are you doing, let go of me, it's not good to be seen in broad daylight."

However, Omi just wouldn't let go of Qin Ren, Omi seemed to be doing it on purpose.

Because, Omi's purpose was to be seen by the people of the Flag Hill Sect, especially Qi Renxuan, who must have been furious when he saw his fiancée flying up with Omi in his arms.

"Brother Feng, let go of me ah."

"Little Sister, I'm not letting go of you."

"Why."

"Because, I'm here on purpose."

"You." Little Sister was depressed, in fact, if she exerted her full strength, she could break free from Omi, but she couldn't muster the courage inside.

As such, Little Sister flew half struggling all the way to the Flag Mountain Sect's main hall.

Hundreds of people had already gathered in the main hall of the Flag Mountain Sect, all of them Flag Mountain Sect disciples and masters and so on.

Of course, Qi Ren Xuan was also promoting it.

At this moment, the crowd saw Omi come up with Qin Rei on his arm, and his face changed, this wasn't just an embarrassment to Qi Ren Xuan, this was also an embarrassment to the Flag Mountain Sect, because everyone knew that Qin Rei was Qi Ren Xuan's fiancée.

As for Qi Ren Xuan, he almost didn't spit out blood, he never expected that Wind Lightning would do this.

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nbsp; Omi let go of his little sister as soon as he landed on the ground, not gaining an inch, he was still a man who understood the generality and propriety of the situation.

Omi worshipped to the hall full of people, "Senior Feng Xiaoyun, greetings to all the senior members of the Flag Mountain Sect."

"Bang." Qi Ren Xuan's master slapped the table and roared, "Are you greeting me?"

"Er, Senior Yun Song, what do you mean by that."

"Qin Ren is the fiancée of my disciple Qi Ren Xuan, what do you mean by hugging her all the way up here?"

"Oh, Qin Ren is my junior sister that I grew up with, when I was a child, I even bathed with my junior sister, the district hugged her to fly, it's perfectly normal for my brothers and sisters."

"You you you." Yun Song's anger to tremble, Qi Ren Xuan even more eyes are red, when she was a child and bathed together also said.

But Little Sister was blushing, helpless and full of depression, staring at Omi: "Brother Feng, don't talk nonsense."

"Little Senior Sister, we used to bathe together a lot when we were kids, okay, could it be that you have a fiancé and you even want to deny what happened when you were kids."

"Enough." Qi Ren Xuan shouted.

Omi looked towards Qi Ren Xuan and smiled, "You're the Flag Hill School, the famous genius-to-be, Qi Ren Xuan, right? You really are a talent, no wonder my junior sister loves you to death."

As soon as their swords met, Guo Qingan took a few steps back, and the brass wall-like strength from Omi's swordplay was unshakeable, forcing him to retreat. It was only after finishing her sophistry that Little Sister suddenly remembered that she couldn't say that, although it was true that she didn't, but to say it in public, how embarrassing it would be for the Flag Hill Sect and Qi Ren Xuan.

As expected, the whole of the Flag Mountain Sect looked at Qin Ren.

"Me." Qin Ren stomped her foot and glared at Omi, trapped by Omi, Omi must have deliberately provoked her to say such words.

Omi laughed, "Sister, you didn't ah, so you don't love Qi Ren Xuan at all, oh, it seems that senior brother misunderstood."

"Ahhhh." Qi Ren Xuan shouted and asked, "Qin Ren, tell me that you didn't mean what you just said."

"Me." Little Sister was riding a tiger.

Omi said, "Qi Ren Xuan, why are you yelling so loudly, have the guts to come at me."

Qi Ren Xuan gritted his teeth and said, "Wind Lightning, if you dare to come and cause trouble in my Flag Mountain Sect today, I won't spare you."

"Hahaha, can't you see my invitation to pay my respects, I'm here to pay my respects to all the seniors of the Flag Mountain Sect. Besides, with just you, you're not worthy of playing with Ben Shao."

"Ben Shao, I pooh, do you think you're still the number one Shao in the world back then? First, I asked if the sword in my hand answered."

"Hmph, when Ben was famous in the world, you didn't know where to play with mud."

"Yah yah." Qi Ren Xuan was going crazy with anger and immediately rushed up to kill Omi.

Omi was already prepared.

Qi Ren Xuan's strength was ranked ninth among all the genius paramount masters in the righteous school, and the martial dao he had comprehended was 'violence', as to what violence was, that was up to him to ask.

Therefore, Qi Renxuan's sword came out with a very strong and violent feeling, as if the wind and rain were about to come, and there was no rigidity.

Unfortunately, the martial dao Omi had comprehended was 'change', which meant that Omi could change at will with any sword or saber technique he performed.

Unpredictable and mysteriously terrifying, this was the feeling Omi gave his opponents.

"Buzz." In the blink of an eye, the two of them entwined their two swords in the palace.

Qi Renxuan's violence-filled sword moves were completely unpredictable in the face of Omi's unpredictable, and his entire body was blinded.