

King of kings 1081–1082

Intuition told Qi Ren Xuan that Omi's martial dao was incomparably stronger than the 'violence' he had comprehended.

Omi faced Qi Renxuan's sword strokes with lightness and gentleness, just like using a light, weightless reed, allowing your strength to be as strong as a muddy ox entering the sea and instantly crushing it.

One move, two moves, three moves.

"Boom." The sword in Qi Renxuan's hand came off, and with a swoosh, it nailed onto a beam above the main hall.

"Ah!" Everyone was stunned, three strokes down the sword, and everyone looked incredulously at the sword on the beam.

Just at this moment, there was a sudden 'pop' sound.

Everyone immediately turned their heads and found that Omi had viciously slapped a sword on Qi Renxuan's ass, and Qi Renxuan's ass was a striking bloodstain as if he had been whipped.

"You." Qi Ren Xuan's master stood up.

Omi said, "Qi Ren Xuan, do you know why I spanked your ass? Because, you kid, how dare you pry into the wall of the youngest when the youngest is not here, don't you know that the youngest grew up bathing and sleeping with his sister? How dare you get engaged to Ben Shao's senior sister, which onion are you, this ass is a lesson to you for not knowing how to behave."

Qi Ren Xuan's master trembled with anger.

Little Sister also felt helpless and ashamed at Omi's words of bathing and sleeping together, so vulgar. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Qi Ren Xuan touched his hot and painful buttocks, a touch, oh my, there was blood all over his hands, Omi's sword slapped his buttocks.

Qi Ren Xuan said furiously, "Wind Lightning, don't go too far, my marriage contract with Qin Ren is based on the orders of my master, the words of the matchmaker."

"That's why I'm spanking you, if it wasn't for the fact that it was ordered by my Master Teacher, I wouldn't be as simple as spanking you."

“Yah yah yah, Master, make a decision for me, Wind Lightning wants to come and snatch the marriage.” Qi Ren Xuan looked to his master.

Qi Ren Xuan’s master was cold, “Wind Lightning, I’m asking you, have you come to snatch the marriage?”

Omi knew that at this time, he would have to hold back for a while, after all, Qi Renxuan’s master was a strong clan master, if Omi did not know how to behave right now, he would definitely be killed by him, Omi could not be a clan master opponent no matter what.

Omi said, “When I go back, I will naturally report to my Master Teacher’s wife and ask for a withdrawal, you will just wait for my Divine Dragon Sect to come and withdraw the marriage, what’s the hurry. I came here today, not to make trouble, I just want to see if Qi Renxuan is worthy of my senior sister, now I have confirmed that Qi Renxuan has not passed me, want to marry my senior sister, I am the first one to refuse, farewell.”

Omi embraced his senior sister and flew out of the main hall with his feet in the air.

Omi expected that the clansmen of the Flag Hill School wouldn’t dare to do anything to him, because although Omi had beaten Qi Renxuan’s ass, it was because Qi Renxuan’s own strength wasn’t good enough, plus Omi had lost his childhood sweetheart, it was normal to take revenge on Qi Renxuan, if Omi was here to cause trouble, no one in the Jianghu might be on their side, besides, the Divine Dragon School wasn’t weak, and most importantly, even if he left Omi behind, so what? How about it? Do you dare? So, one could only watch Omi leave.

“Master, why didn’t you kill him.” Qi Ren Xuan roared unwillingly.

Qi Ren Xuan’s master was furious, “It’s you who is not as skilled as the others, what do you want me to do, he has neither openly said that he’s coming to retreat, nor is he making trouble here, you want me to kill him because you have a grudge against the Divine Dragon Sect? If you destroy the unity of the righteous, Master will let me go.

Us? It’s all because you’re useless. If you have the ability to break his legs today, let’s see how arrogant he still is.”

“Ahhhh.” Qi Ren Xuan yelled in anger.

Omi hugged Little Sister and went down the mountain.

Little Sister didn’t say a word.

“Senior Sister, why are you silent?”

“I don’t want to ignore you.”

"Ew, why are you ignoring me."

"Just ignore you, you've made me lose face, how will the people of the Flag Hill School look at me from now on and say that I'm such an ungrateful person."

"But, Brother Feng didn't lie ah, you forget, when you were seven years old, we went to the creek to bathe together, or I helped you put on your pants, and when you were eight years old, we went to the creek to catch loach, you were clamped by a crab on your buttocks, or I helped you take it off."

"Ahhhh, you still say that." Little Sister said with a blushing face.

"Alright, if you ignore me again, I'll see someone and tell them that we bathed together when we were kids."

"I'm really scared of you."

"So you're ignoring me?"

"Rational is always okay."

Omi laughed, remembering his childhood, it was also quite interesting, when he was young, he and his siblings didn't need to practice martial arts all day long like some of the other senior brothers because they were younger, so they played around most of the time, catching birds, pulling out birds' eggs, going down the river to touch fish, everything. Of course, after the age of ten, like their older brothers, they also practiced martial arts under the supervision of their master and mistress, ending their free and easy childhood activities.

Little Sister looked at Omi pouting her lips and smiling, as if she was also thinking of her childhood and felt warm and sweet inside.

"Hehe." Omi took the opportunity to hold Little Sister's hand.

"Let go of me, it's not good to be seen by me."

"What's bad about it, you'll have to marry me sooner or later."

"Who's going to marry you."

"You, of course."

"I don't want to." Little Sister thought of the witch, her heart suddenly pulled back from sweetness, the witch was a hurdle for her and Omi to be together, Little Sister didn't believe that she could really ignore it and serve with the witch?

However, Omi would never give up on his little sister, nor would he give up on Mu Qianji, Omi would only have the two of them now, and he would wander the world with them from now on.

Omi didn't know that the four girlfriends from the other world might not be dead yet.

"Brother Feng, are you still going to find the seventh place genius paramount master now?"

Omi shook his head, "I'm not going, I'm tired of riding horses every day, I'm really out of shape. Besides, now that I've fought off Guo Qingan with one sword and picked off Qi Renxuan with three moves, that's enough to spread my fame, and in a month or two at most, the appearance of the world's number one youngest will be spread around the righteous sect."

"Then shall we return to the Divine Dragon Sect now?"

"Of course not."

"Where else to go?"

"Sister, ah, if we go back now, now that my reputation hasn't spread, if we go back now and Master Sister also goes back, then Master Sister will definitely punish us. Wait another month or two, by that time, my fame will have spread, and my master and master-mother will know about it, and they will definitely feel quite proud of us, and the punishment will definitely be very mild la."

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"Well, it seems to make some sense, Brother Wind, why do I feel like you've gotten smarter."

"Hahaha, that's, after all, a man of insight."

"Go on, narcissism." Little Sister gushed.

"Let's go, let's go to Liangzhou City."

"Why are we going to Liangzhou City?"

"Liangzhou City is the largest city, the most populous, and the most developed in terms of information dissemination, ah."

"But what are we doing there?"

"Silly, of course I'm spreading the word about my world's number one youngest, you think the Flag Mountain and Zonan Mountain will be so active in helping me publicize ah, even if this can't be kept secret, but I'm afraid it will take many

more months for Zonan Mountain and Flag Mountain to spread the news to the rivers and lakes.”

“Oh.”

Omi knew that this kind of practice of his, in another world, was called ‘speculation’, I guess everyone in this world didn’t have the concept of speculation yet.

Omi and Little Sister, while eating and drinking, slowly made their way, and after about half a month, they arrived at Liangzhou City. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Regarding Liangzhou City, Omi was no stranger to it, having been here several times.

This was the center of the rivers and lakes, from this place, countless news was spread in all directions.

This Jianghu, to be precise, this continent, there is no country, there are only sects, below the sects there is naturally a certain range of management land, some unmanaged land, the population of the city, will appear city lord, of course, the city lord in a sense is also considered a power, but not sects so fixed, the city lord may be killed one day, seize the city, and become the city lord himself.

Omi stood at the entrance of Liangzhou City and said, “It’s been so many years since I’ve been here, Liangzhou City is still the same as it was in the past, nothing has changed, the speed of development in this world is really slow.”Omi lamented, just like the Divine Dragon Sect, eleven years ago and now, little had changed.

“Brother Feng, let’s go, into the city.”

“Oh.”Omi walked into Liangzhou City, people were coming and going on the streets.

Only, Omi sighed inside.

Little Sister smiled, “Brother Feng, it’s not like you’ve remembered someone.”

“Haha, nothing can be hidden from junior sister, indeed, I remembered someone, I wonder how she is now.”Omi sighed.

The her Omi was talking about was the daughter of the city lord of Liangzhou City, Cheng Xiao Ju.

Back then, Omi’s reputation as the world’s number one young man had spread throughout the world, so countless young girls loved and adored Omi, all of whom had started out as Prince Charming.A certain little girl cried, her mother just need to say, not cry child light clouds, hey, the little girl really did not cry.Of

course, this may be a joke, but the side reaction to the fame of the wind light clouds.

In Liangzhou City, there was a girl named Cheng Xiao Ju, who was also one of the young girls who adored Omi, and the thing that Omi remembered most was that she chased after Omi for ten days and nights on a fast horse in order to see him, and when she finally delivered the flowers to Omi herself, she cried with excitement. Of course, Cheng Xiao Ju also expressed her love for Feng Xiaoyun, hoping that Omi would let her be a bed-warming girl.

Omi refused, and later heard that Cheng Xiaoju was depressed and didn't know how.

Omi was quite impressed with this Cheng Xiaoju because Cheng Xiaoju was indeed quite good-looking, and although she didn't have the title of the world's best beauty like her little sister, she was still a first-rate beauty in Jianghu.

"If you miss her, you can go see her."

; "You're not jealous."

"What's there to be jealous of, I'm not who you are."

"Forget it, maybe they're married, don't bother them."

"Back then you but you made her depressed, I heard she never spoke again after that."

"Uh, that serious." Omi had crossed over to another world, so he didn't know anything about what happened afterwards.

Omi first arrived at one of the largest restaurants in Liangzhou City.

Omi pulled an old man who was about to enter the restaurant into a corner.

"Senior, what do you want? I can tell you that my uncle is the head instructor of the dart board."

"Alright, I won't do anything to you, I need you to do me a favor, and I'll give you a hundred taels after the job is done."

"What is it, you say."

"You help me go to the restaurant to promote one thing."

", I go to Liangzhou's first restaurant every day to drink, I know all the restaurant's regulars."

"You're the one I'm looking for, you go in and help me promote it, and say, the famous Wind Light Cloud, who was famous back then, is back in the world, he was at Zongnan Mountain, he fought off Guo Qing'an with one sword, and Guo Qing'an peed his pants on the spot. Also at the Flag Hill School, he picked off Qi Renxuan's sword in three moves, and Qi Renxuan said on the spot that he lost to Wind Lightning Cloud and had no face to marry Qin Ren."

"Wow, no way, are you serious or fake?"

"Nonsense, of course it's true."

"Ten years ago, Wind Lightning was the world's number one youngster who was a sensation, he wasn't just handsome and conquered the entire Jianghu people, his martial arts talent also conquered everyone, this person was my idol back then. Then he disappeared, and the entire Jianghu was sensational."

"Haha, so much nonsense, go and spread the word, remember to spread the news about Guo Qingan pissing his pants and Qi Renxuan announcing his faceless marriage to Qin Ren in public, oh."

"Good."

Omi directly gave him a hundred taels, this matter was already a big news, it was just added to by Omi, not afraid that he wouldn't go publicize it.

Of course, Omi was hiding his true face at the moment.

Little Senior Sister was speechless, "Senior Brother, you took the initiative to have it publicized and added to it, wouldn't that be a bit that."

"Senior Sister, you don't understand, this is hype. After this has been spread, there's no longer any need for me to look for a fight, people will naturally come to me. Besides, I purposely had people spread the word that Qi Ren Xuan lost to me and has no face to marry you, so using the pressure of public opinion to force Qi Ren Xuan to withdraw from the marriage."

"You're despicable." Little Sister laughed, if Qi Ren Xuan heard this kind of rumor, he would really die of anger.

"Hahahaha, I'm also me if I'm not despicable, so how can I be despicable."

"Here we go again with this."

Omi said, "Little sister, don't look down on my set, comprehend my set well, if you can also comprehend the essence of it, maybe, you can also pick off Qi Renxuan in three moves."

"Mm, fine, I'll try." Little Sister nodded, unfortunately, it was so difficult, if it was that easy, then all the martial arts practitioners in the world would have already unified to comprehend the 'no move is better than a move', 'the four two strides',

and 'the sword is natural' This type of martial art has been incredibly powerful since ancient times.

"Let's go, Sister, let's go find lodging, and after we stay, we'll think about it and look out for Cheng Xiao Ju."

"Mm." Little Sister nodded and followed behind Omi nicely, but of course, they were all hiding their true faces at the moment.