

# King of kings 1236–1240

1236

“Guest, there aren’t many rooms available, because there are too many people attending the Jiang Hu Conference, and although there are mobile inns all over the mountains for a radius of ten miles, it’s still not enough to meet the need, so if you want to stay, you’ll have to hurry.”

Omi found a mobile inn in a valley on the outskirts of Hero Town.

“How much does it charge?” Omi’s mentor asked.

“Each room charges ten taels of silver per night.”

“No way, it’s so expensive.”

“Oh, we’re considered cheap here, in exchange for the central area, it starts at 200 taels per night, I say do you guys want to stay, there’s still a queue at the back.”

Omi said, “Come on, people come all the way here to open a mobile inn, don’t they just want to take the opportunity to make a fortune, as long as the service is good, it doesn’t matter if they spend a little more money. Boss, book us thirty rooms first.”

“There is there.”

The rooms were humble, just simple wooden boards made up temporarily and built on the mountain, walking in had a different flavor.

Omi and the others stayed in this mobile inn for two people in one room, there were at least tens of thousands of such mobile inns within a ten-mile radius of the entire Hero Town, which showed the large number of people attending the Jiang Hu Conference this time.

On the third day at noon, the thirty or so second generation disciples of the Endless Gate who had come by ‘plane’ arrived, and half of the thirty rooms Omi had previously booked were still left for them. One second to remember to read the book

There was no more to be said about this matter, and in the blink of an eye, the Jiang Hu Conference arrived.

Early this morning, Omi and the others headed to Hero Town.

Hero Town had a place called 'Valley of Heroes', and this Valley of Heroes was a very large basin in the mountains that was large enough to hold millions of people.

When Omi and the others entered the Valley of Heroes, apart from the center of the basin, any place around it, even the tree branches, were already full of people.

Omi's first time attending the Jiang Hu Conference, the shock in his heart was not insignificant.

"Uncle Easy, I have never participated in a Jiang Hu Assembly before, how should we participate at this moment? This population is too large." Omi said to Mu Yihao.

Mu said, "There's a Hero Stage in front, anyone who is strong enough to be a Sect Master or above can go to the Hero Stage to register their name, report what sect they come from and other information, then they can participate in the Jiang Hu Tournament. Generally speaking, the early Sect Master would be the first to start, after that it would be the middle Sect Master, then the late Sect Master, and on the last day, it would be the Super Powerful of the Sect Master's Great Perfection duel. In total, it will take almost five days, and today is the first day, the day of the Early Sect Master competition."

"Okay, Wang Xing, Yang Yi Jian, Xu Mei Qian, Simran, Liu Yue, and Big Brother, Second Brother, Third Brother, Fourth Sister, Fifth Brother, and Sixth Brother, I'll accompany you to the Hero Terrace to register."

"Mm. Several people nodded, whether or not they could fight for the Endless Gate depended on today. Today was the day for them, the early clansmen, to shine.

Arriving at the Heroic Stage, the Martial Master of the Righteous Alliance, as well as the new Patriarch of the Demon Sect, registered separately, and they were also responsible for some arrangements for the tournament. The only thing is, because the righteous and the devil do not oppose each other, so the master of the righteous alliance and the master of the devil cult do not talk to each other. During the Jiang Hu Assembly, disciples of the two factions, regardless of any grudges, were not allowed to fight privately, and this was an unwritten rule that had been passed down from ancient times to the present.

"Name? From which sect?" The Martial Lord asked without raising his head.

"My name is Liu Yue, I'm from the Endless Gate." Liu Yue walked to the table to register.

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"The Endless Gate?" The ally of the Righteous Alliance looked up at Liu Yue, the Endless Gate was a new sect that had emerged within the last year, as the Martial

Forest Alliance Master, he naturally knew that it was, but he didn't expect that a new sect would come to participate in the Jiang Hu Assembly.

The Martial Forest Alliance Master snorted, "Actually coming to participate in the Jiang Hu Assembly, Endless Gate, what the hell." That Martial Forest Alliance Master looked like he was very much despised.

Omi happened to be beside him, walked up to that Martial Forest Alliance Master and slapped him without saying a word.

"You." The Martial Forest Alliance Master looked at Omi furiously, but, the next moment he was dumbfounded, because Omi was a Sect Master Perfection Level, and, moreover, knew him.

"Wind, Wind Light Cloud." The Martial Master stammered and looked at Omi and said .

Omi said, "You are Youjinzhi of the Yao Mountain Sect, I didn't expect that even you have become an ally, not bad, I remember more than forty years ago, when I was still young, my master took me out for training, I met you at Wangan Temple, you tried to steal my master's sword, and my master beat your ass, I didn't expect that now, in a flash, even you have become an ally, hahaha."

"Wind, Windy, you."

"Slap." Omi flashed another slap over, slapping Youjinzhi to the ground.

Now the new ally of the Righteous Alliance, called You Jinzhi, whom Omi happened to know, was of the same generation as Omi's master, Ding Ru.

"Wind Lightning, don't go too far."

"You Jinzhi, I'm at least a Founding Ancestor now, and I'm still an Ancestor Perfectionist, you'd better show some respect, you should call your seniors seniors, don't call them by their first names at every turn, do you hear me?"

"Hmph, Wind Lightning, you think you're so outstanding just because you've opened a rotten clan, let me tell you, my Yao Mountain Sect's assistant uncle, as well as my ancestor, are in Hero Town, you're the least arrogant, during the Jiang Hu Conference, it's not your turn to be arrogant."

"Slap." Omi slapped another slap.

"You Jin Zhi, even if it's not my turn to be arrogant, then it's your turn to be arrogant for a small martial arts master? Don't hurry up and register me, I'm a disciple of the Endless Gate, and I'm going to participate in the Jiang Hu Conference."

You Jinzhi bit his teeth and honestly got up from the ground to register.

“Liu Yue, Endless Gate.”

“Wang Xing, Endless Gate.”

“Xie Yong, Endless Gate.”

“Hao Zizhu, Endless Gate.”

Omi’s brothers and sisters finished registering, after which the remaining few second generation disciples of the Endless Gate’s pirate adaptations also came up to register.

It was around ten in the morning.

The Martial Master flew up into the air and shouted, “All participants in the early stages of the clan’s tournament are invited to the center of the Valley of Heroes to prepare for the tournament.”

As the words trailed off, the Early Sect Masters from all sects flew out.

“Go for it.” Omi gave an encouragement to his brothers and sisters, as well as his friends.

“Okay, we will.”

A few minutes later, all of the strong participants in the Early Sect Master Tournament were gathered in the center of the Valley of Heroes.

The new Demon Sect Master said, “Attention, all the Early Sect Master participants, I have thirty final tokens in my hand, whoever grabs the tokens will have a chance to participate in the afternoon finals, understand?”

Everyone nodded.

1237

“Okay, I’ll tens and after ten rings, I’ll throw thirty final tokens in the air, and whoever grabs them before noon will be the one who gets them, so get ready. One, two, three.”

“Four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.”

Saying wow, the Demon Sect Master threw the thirty final tokens in his hands down from midair.

A group of early Sect Master powerhouses on the ground immediately leapt towards the floating tokens.

There were only thirty final tokens, and each token had dozens of people competing for it, so the number of Early Sect Masters in the entire Jianghu was quite a lot.

Omi immediately sent a message across the air to Liu Yue and the others, "Don't waste your energy yet, there are still two hours left before noon, wait for the last twenty minutes before giving it your all."

"Good."

Having received Omi's reminder, the people from the Endless Gate all stopped and went to the ground to rest first.

Unexpectedly, the people from the other sects also temporarily stopped and went to the ground to rest, it seemed that there were many people who adopted this kind of reserved physical strength to fight to the last minute.

Omi suddenly saw that Liona already had a final token in her hand, Liona had just gotten lucky and the token that was floating down from the sky just happened to float next to her, so she grabbed one.

Now Liona just needs to keep this token from being snatched away. First URL  
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"Xiang Yun, come on, hold on to the token." Omi shouted.

"Mm." Liona nodded when she heard Omi's shout.

At that moment, a man spotted the token in Liona's hand, flew to Liona and yelled, "Give me the token."

Liona snorted, "Why should I give it to you."

"Listen, if you don't give it to me, I promise to beat you half to death, although the Jiang Hu Conference doesn't allow killing, it doesn't say you can't be beaten to death." The man said indisputably.

Omi watched in the crowd of spectators at all times, and when he saw that man, who didn't know whether he was a righteous or a demon, wanted to rob Liona, and also spoke in a very grippy tone, Omi really wanted to fly in and squeeze him, but, Omi couldn't, the Jiang Hu Assembly had been passed down for thousands of years, and some rules that no one dared to break, in fact one rule was that no one was allowed to help their own sect.

Liona said, "Do you think I'm afraid of you just because you threatened me a few times? Ridiculous, I'm not afraid, if you have the guts to come up and grab it, if you surpass me in strength and steal my token, then I have nothing to say, threatening me here, it's ridiculous."

The man said indifferently, "Don't you know me?Hmph, anyone from the Devil Sect knows me, I'm an early Devil Sect cleric, a top ten existence, I'm called Ghost Eye, anyone who displeases me has no good end, I don't like to repeat myself, give me your token, I'll only say this once."The voice of the early sectarian man who called himself Ghost Eye was indifferent.

In the crowd of spectators, Xiao Meng raged, "How infuriating, brother Omi, who is that Ghost Eye?How arrogant, if you have the ability to grab it, you have to make Sister Xiang'er take the initiative to give it to him, if you don't give it to him you have to beat her half to death."

Omi said, "Don't say that, I'm also on fire, this Ghost Eye, I've heard of him before, he's from the same era as us."

"I don't know if Sister Xiangyun can resist, or else she will be beaten half to death by him, while we go can only sit here dry."

In the tournament arena, Liona raced the token in her hand to her bosom and said, "What the hell eye, come if you can."

"Looking for death."Ghost Eye's eyes turned red and killed up at Liona, who was extremely strange.

"Bang bang."Every time an air palm struck, a muffled sound was emitted.

"Air Punching through the air?"Omi was stunned, not expecting that the long-lost sparring fist would still be possible.

"Poof."Liona didn't expect the opponent to be so strong, but after being punched a dozen times in a row, she couldn't afford to spit out blood.

In the crowd of spectators, Xiao Meng shouted, "Sister Xiangyun, come on."

Liona tuned her breathing.

Having just been slapped over a dozen times, I just didn't expect the other party to punch through the air, but this time, Liona tuned in and went on a rampage, using the Endless Sword Technique to kill.

About two minutes later.

"Puff."Liona stabbed a sword into that Ghost Eye's arm.

"Ah."The ghost eye screamed.

"Bang."Liona kicked him away and grunted, "Still a top ten early demon sect master, I pooh."

Liona defeated Ghost Eye and soon received the attention of the entire audience.

“Who is that beautiful woman? You’re so young and you’ve reached the early stages of the clan? Which school?”

“Looking at her clothing, it doesn’t look like she’s from any clan, if I’m not mistaken, she’s from the newly built, Endless Gate.”

“Wow, that’s the Endless Gate that established a clan overseas? The one created by the first youngest in the world?”

“Yes, wow, I didn’t know there was a strong man at the Endless Gate. Well, keep focusing on this woman.”

The time soon reached 11:30 am.

At this time, the tournament arena began to stir, everyone began to power up, and the all-important scuffle unfolded.

Liu Yue, Wang Xing, Yang Yijian, Xu Mei Qian and others, each of them tried their best to grab the tokens in the others’ hands.

The fierce battle lasted for half an hour, and finally, with a shout from the Demon Cult Master, “Stop, stop.”

Everyone in the melee stopped, those who snatched the tokens were incomparably excited, and those who didn’t were incomparably frustrated and roared.

In mid-air, the Demon Cult Master shouted, “Please, those who did not obtain tokens, immediately tournament arena, those who obtained tokens stay.”

All of a sudden, only thirty people remained in the tournament arena.

These thirty people would all enter the afternoon finals.

At this moment, in the crowd of spectators, Omi and the others shouted, “Yay, great.”

Omi’s teacher’s wife laughed, “Of the thirty people who won the final token, our Endless Gate accounts for ten, great, the Endless Gate is too strong.”

Omi also laughed, “That’s right, our Endless Gate will definitely become the star of attention in this Jiang Hu Conference.”

That’s right, out of the thirty people who made it to the finals, ten of them are from the Endless Gate, namely Liona, Liu Yue, Yang Yijian, Xie Yong, Hao Zizhu, Zhao Jian, Samira, Fifth Senior Brother, Sixth Senior Brother, and Qi Xueyun.”

In the sky, the Demon Sect Master looked towards the thirty people on the ground and said, “Congratulations, you have entered the afternoon final.”

At this time, the Demon Sect Master noticed an anomaly, among these thirty people, ten of them had clothes that they didn't know which sect they were from, because the clothes of each sect's disciples were uniform, and the average person would know which sect they were from by looking at their clothes. But now there were ten people who didn't know which sect's costume.

"Right, those ten of you, which sect are you from? Why have I never seen a disciple in this costume before?"

Omi's older brother smiled, "Back to the Demon Sect Master, my name is Xie Yong, I used to be a disciple of the Divine Dragon Sect, but now I have been expelled from the sect, so now I am a disciple of the Endless Gate."

"Endless Gate? It's the Endless Gate that was established half a year ago overseas, after taking in a group of pirates?" The Magician frowned.

"Yes."

"All ten of you are from the Endless Gate?" The Magician asked in shock.

"Yes." The ten people of the Endless Gate echoed loudly at the same time.

"Ah, that's impossible, it's already remarkable for other sects to have two people enter the finals, but how can ten people enter the finals for your group of rabble-rousers that make up the Endless Gate? That's impossible." The Demon Patriarch shook his head repeatedly, as if he couldn't believe that a third of the people were from the Endless Gate, this was too ridiculous.

At this moment, the audience was also all shocked, the Endless Gate? What the hell.

Many viewers are simply not aware of Endless Gate, after all, it's only been established for half a year.

1238

But no matter how impossible it was, the truth was there.

This was how the Endless Gate became famous on the first day of the Jiang Hu Conference, and many people went from never having heard of the damn thing to talking about it.

At around 2pm, everyone came back to the Valley of Heroes for the afternoon competition.

The one in charge of hosting the afternoon was Youjinzhi, the ally of the Massive Alliance.

Youjinzhi flew in mid-air and said to everyone, "The Early Clan Master Realm Tournament, the finals, has officially begun, and I'm going to tell you the rules of

the finals. Because of the time, it was impossible to compete one by one, so the afternoon finals used the two-game winner-take-all method. The so-called two rounds method is that those who are still standing in the middle of the arena within one hour will continue to participate in the second round. The second round determines the top ten of the early clan division tournament, are you all clear on that?"

"Clear."

"Okay, guys, I'll start immediately after I call for ten, and try to injure and knock out as many others as I can within the hour. However, no more than one on one will be allowed."

"Ten, start." The Martial Master directly shouted ten, and the crowd was startled, then immediately attacked the people around them.

The tournament arena immediately scuffled again, but it was clearly less crowded than in the morning, there were only thirty people after all.

Of the thirty people, two were facing each other.

In less than half an hour, fifteen people were seriously injured, only the last fifteen were left on the scene, and the last fifteen fought again, but ten of these last fifteen were from the Endless Gate. So, five of the Endless Gate fought against those five. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Soon, those five people were also severely injured and only ten people were left, and they were all from the Endless Gate.

Although an hour hadn't yet passed, but everyone was from the Endless Gate, so naturally there was no need to fight anymore.

"How is that possible." At this moment, all of the famous sects in the Valley of Heroes, as well as the demonic sects, were stunned.

This Endless Gate, was it going to dominate the top ten?

Those who entered the second round, entered all of them from the Endless Gate, and none of the other sects entered.

Soon, an hour's time was up.

Allied Master Eugene Zhi shouted, "Those who entered the second round, have come out, but, all are what the hell Endless Gate, I personally am not convinced inside, I think there must be water in it, although I can't see it, but I don't believe, a group of pirates combined by a group of what the hell sect, enter all into the top ten, I believe many people here are as unconvinced as I am."

"Yes, disobey, disobey, disobey." All the people of the decent alliance at the scene shouted their disobedience.

No one from the Devil Sect shouted their disobedience, after all, under the full glare of the crowd, the ten people from the Endless Gate were really powerful, and strength was something that couldn't be cheated, although the top ten were all from the Endless Gate, making it hard to believe and hard to be convinced.

At the moment, in the crowd, Omi a hum, Omi to the alliance of the decent alliance, more and more disliked, actually have the good sense to say disobedience, think cheating, the scene how many eyes watching, who see cheating, but is the top ten no decent alliance just anyone, but, the devil also did not ah, the devil's people did not say disobedience, but the decent one shouted disobedience.

"Brother Omi, what if they don't obey?"

Omi didn't answer Xiao Meng.

, when he shouted, "Who is not convinced? Then I'll beat him until he suits up, okay?"

Everyone suddenly looked towards the place where the sound came out, at the same time, Omi leapt and flew in mid-air, everyone looked at Omi, many of them recognized it was Wind Lightning.

Something unusual seemed to have happened in the tournament arena, and the crowded Valley of Heroes was talking about it.

Omi flew to the sky in front of the ally and said, "Youjinzhi, who just said no?"

Youjinzhi was furious when he saw Omi fly out to question him, and snorted, "I'm not the only one who said no to that."

"Pah." Omi didn't wait for Youjinzhi to finish a sentence, he dry slapped Youjinzhi's face and asked, "Are you convinced now? If you're not convinced, I'll slap you twice."

"Wind Lightning, you." Martial Forest Master You Jinzhi was very angry at being slapped in public by Omi, he was at least the Martial Forest Master, it was too disgraceful to be slapped in the face like this.

"Slap." Omi slapped it again and asked, "Still not convinced?"

"Windy, you don't."

"Pah."

"Ahhhh." Eugene's anger yelled.

"Slap." But, before he finished yelling, he slapped again.

“Windy, I’ll fight you.”

“Pah.” Omi slapped again.

The entire crowd was shocked, watching the scene happening in the sky as Omi kept slapping the Martial Lord’s face.

Youjin Zhi saw that as soon as he spoke, Omi slapped his face, and if this continued, his face would be swollen, so he just had to bite his teeth and said, “I’ll take it.”

This time Omi didn’t fight anymore, Omi’s goal was to convince him, and if he didn’t obey, he would beat him until he obeyed, and now he finally obeyed.

The Martial Master was so depressed, he was really beaten hard until he obeyed.

Omi said to the entire audience, “Uncles and uncles, senior brothers and brothers, as well as the Jiang Hu Green Forest Good Men, I’m sure many of you know me, yes, I’m called Wind Lightning, thirty or forty years ago, that world’s number one youngster, that’s me talking about. After I stepped into Ancestor, I created a martial art on my own, called Endlessness, I wanted my Endlessness to be passed on, so I temporarily started a sect overseas, called Endlessness Gate. Those who have just entered the top ten in the early stages of Ancestor Realm are all from my Endless Gate. Then, the question arises, why are they so strong? This was because they had comprehended the essence of My Endless Gate’s founding martial art, Endless, and then incorporated it into their respective martial arts, so they all made it into the top ten. The answer was as simple as that. However, there were some people, who were blatantly unconvinced, and they didn’t even have a reason, which was disgraceful, it wasn’t like everyone’s eyes were blind, if anyone saw the Endless cheating, they could come out and say it, but did anyone see it? No. If not, why some shouting of disobedience? It’s nothing more than narrow-mindedness and jealousy.”

At this moment, the Martial Forest Alliance Master who was standing to the side looked very ugly.

After Omi’s speech, everyone at the scene felt that Omi had a point, the Martial Alliance Master said that he was not convinced, indeed there wasn’t even a reason, in that case, being slapped by Omi wouldn’t be unjust.

“Alright, everyone, I’ve disturbed everyone’s elegant mood, now that the top ten of the early sect master’s tournament has been released, since the top ten are all from my Endless Sect, then, as the founding ancestor of the Endless Sect, I naturally have the right to demand that the top ten need not continue the tournament .

1239

“There’s no point in competing against each other, the top ten are all from my sect. How about this, that Yang Yijian, you’ll be first place; Xu Mei Qian, you’ll be second place; Senior Brother Zhao Jian, you’ll be third place; Fifth Senior Brother,

you'll be fourth place; Sixth Senior Brother, you'll be fifth place; Qi Xue Yun, you'll be sixth place; Liu Yue, you'll be seventh place; Samira, you'll be eighth place; Wang Xing, you'll be ninth place, and Dangjia Er, you'll be tenth place."

"Yes." These ten people on the ground nodded their heads.

Everyone was speechless to the extreme, was the Jiang Hu Conference held by Omi's family? How come he arranges whoever comes in first place.

However, the top ten were all his disciples, so it did seem to make sense that he would arrange whoever he wanted to be the first few.

Omi smiled to the crowd and said, "I announce that the Jiang Hu Assembly Early Stage of the Sect Master Tournament, is officially over, the top ten are, Yang Yijian, Xu Mei Qian, and Zhao Jian." Omi announced one by one.

"Everyone, let's disband and come back tomorrow to watch the mid-stage Zongshi tournament." Omi shouted.

The Martial Master beside him kept his face dark, in the morning it was the Demon Master who hosted the assembly, in the afternoon it was him, and now Omi had taken over his job.

Just as everyone was about to disperse, a yell suddenly came from the distance, "Wait a minute."

This shout resounded through everyone's ears, and everyone felt their ears buzzing loudly.

It was obvious that it was a Sect Master Great Perfection level powerhouse.

A grandmaster grand perfection level strongman had made an early appearance? This is the first reaction that comes to everyone's mind. One second to remember to read the book.

In the past, this kind of finale level Clan Master Perfection would only appear on the last day, or on the penultimate day, but this Jiang Hu Conference had only appeared on the first day.

Sure enough, in the next moment, an old man of Zongshi Grand Perfection level flew in the distant sky.

"Wow, it really is a Grandmaster Grand Perfection." Everyone in the arena was shocked.

Omi looked at that old man with a deep frown, Omi felt that the sudden appearance of this Zongshi Grand Perfection level old man must have something to do with him, and his heart was not good.

Amidst the shouts of the crowd, the pale old man flew to a dozen meters in front of Omi, his eyes looking at Omi.

Omi arched his hands in worship and said, "Senior Wind Lightning, I've met this senior, I don't know who this senior is."

"Hmph." That old man's mouth snorted with contempt, it really was specifically targeted at Omi beforehand.

Omi was a bit depressed inside, and thought that those who were at the Great Perfection level in this kind of early stage of the clan's tournament were not in the mood to pay attention to it, so Omi was arrogant just now.

"What does senior hum mean?" Omi asked, Omi could not be sure of this old man's strength, but there was no fear within Omi.

Omi had been able to easily defeat Old Witch Wang Yang of the Divine Dragon Sect after opening Life Blood Hidden, and his strength was already able to defeat him. I don't know who is stronger than this old man, compared to Old Witch Wang Yang, but Omi is not at the grand master level, so there is no way to judge from the momentum.

That old man said, "Kid, what's your name?"

"Junior's name is Wind Lightning,

I've just said that." Omi said.

The old man was furious, "Can't you say it again once you've said it? Are you suspecting that I'm deaf?"

"Uh, Senior doesn't dare."

"Pah." Suddenly, Omi felt a fiery pain on his face.

"Ah." Omi slanted and flew out several meters in the sky, Omi touched his face and a hint of anger appeared, having just entered and been slapped. Omi couldn't dodge a slap from a great master of the clan before he hadn't opened the Life Blood Hidden.

"You." Omi looked furiously at the old man in front of him.

That old man saw the anger on Omi's face and coldly snorted, "What? Am I not allowed to slap you?"

Omi gritted his teeth and immediately calmed down, originally Omi wanted to open Life Blood Hidden to fight him, but, thinking that it was only the first day of the Jiang Hu Conference, opening Life Blood Hidden now would expose all of his strength in advance, so, endure, Omi endured first. Moreover, Omi had just slapped the Martial World Master several times, if he didn't endure, instead,

others would say that it was fine for him to slap others, but not for others to slap him, for a combination of reasons, Omi endured first.

“Senior has taught me a lesson.” Omi said.

That old man said, “Wind Lightning, this Jiang Hu Conference, inherited for thousands of years, no one is allowed to tarnish its solemnity, you just casually announced the top ten, do you treat the Jiang Hu Conference as if it was held by you? I just slapped you because of your disrespect for the Jianghu Conference.”

Omi said, “Senior misunderstood, how could I be disrespectful to a conference like the Jianghu, the top ten just now are all from my Endless Gate, I’m already clear about their strength, naturally there’s no need to waste time competing, it’s not normal for me to announce the rankings based on their strength, besides, the top ten are all from my Endless Gate, no matter who finishes first or second, it’s Endless’The door’s face. Could it be that Senior is as unjustifiably disgruntled as the Martial Master?”

“Pah.” Don Omi was slapped again.

“You.” This time Omi was really angry, what the hell, he just endured it, now he’s coming again. However, the Great Perfection was really strong, Omi couldn’t defend himself at all, without opening Life Blood Hidden he could only be slaughtered, but unfortunately, Life Blood Hidden had a limited amount of time, and Omi couldn’t always open it.

“Wind Lightning, if you dare to act rashly in front of me again, I believe I’ll waste you right now.”

Omi clenched his teeth, and he didn’t know who this old man, exactly, was, and how martial skills were. Could it be the famous boneless old man? Or was it Rufus Wang?

Thinking of these two, Omi paled in fright, this old man, should not be Old Man Boneless and Old Man Wang Rufang, right? If that was true, then Omi would only be spiked even if he turned on Life Blood Hidden.

Hopefully not.

Omi said loudly, “Dare I ask Senior, your martial skills are so high that you must be a boneless old man? Or maybe it’s old man Wang Rufang? Junior pays his respects to Bone Free Senior.”

That old man looked embarrassed, Omi had taken him for Boneless Senior and Wang Rufang, in fact, it wasn’t even enough for him to mention shoes to Boneless Senior.

“Hmph, Wind Lightning, don’t you dare speak nonsense, if you dare to defile Bone Free Senior and Wang Rufang Senior again, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Omi saw how this old man was rushing to defend himself and immediately became clear, judging this old man's strength and his status in the Ancestor Great Perfection Realm. The fact that he was so anxious to defend himself showed that he was afraid of offending the Bony Old Man, and that he was still far from the Bony Old Man's level of power in the Ancestor Great Perfection Realm.

It seemed that Omi was overly concerned.

"Wind Lightning, behave yourself, if you dare to be so arrogant next time, I will come back to educate you." After saying that, Golden Windy flew away.

Omi looked at Golden Windy's figure and inwardly said, "Old turtle, wait for me, I will return these two slaps to you tenfold, you better pray that your martial arts skills are much better than Old Witch Wang Yang."

Omi immediately flew down from the sky, feeling depressed as well.

After that, everyone dispersed, and Omi, along with the Endless Gate, returned to the Mobile Inn.

Today, the Endless Door had earned enough face, and although Omi had suffered some insults, it didn't affect Omi's status in everyone's eyes, after all, the other party was a great master, and Omi was slapped by a strong man of this level, everyone took it for granted, even Mu Free, Yan Xingyi, Jiang Oldblood and the others, they all thought that there was nothing to be ashamed of.

It was just that Omi didn't think so.

That night, Omi celebrated at the Mobile Inn for the heroes who had won the top ten places today.

However, Omi was not in high spirits.

The teacher's wife smiled and said, "Windy, why is the spirits low, is it because of the slap on the face by that Ancestor Great Perfection senior this afternoon?"

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Muyoung was busy saying, "Wind Lightning, there's nothing to resent, after all, that was a Zongshi Grand Perfection, not to mention not slapping, even if you were killed by a Zongshi Grand Perfection, no one would feel wronged, after all, that was an existence that our Zongshi Perfection couldn't resist at all, you, relax, no one is laughing at you at all."

"Yes, Wind Lightning, you were able to attract the attention of a Zongshi Grand Perfection and come out early, you're considered a character, to some extent, it's a matter of pride." Jiang Oldblood said.

Omi snorted, this group of people, but they all thought that Omi being beaten was a matter of course, he was a strong man of that what-have-you.

Omi asked, "Which one of you knows that old turtle?"

"Shh, keep your voice down." The teacher's wife was busy reminding him.

"Feng'er, keep your voice down, why are you calling him an old turtle, if he hears this, it's a big deal, if he's not a magnanimous person, we'll be finished." Yan Xinyi said.

Omi said, "An old turtle is an old turtle, what, I just scolded, an old turtle, a bastard turtle."

Everyone was frightened, Wind Lightning was also too bold, even someone at the Ancestor Great Perfection level dared to curse, fortunately that person wasn't here, otherwise I really don't know what the outcome would be.

Mu Yi Yao said, "Wind Lightning, you can just say this here, but don't say it outside."

Omi trailed off, "Although that old turtle is a grand master, he's not necessarily that strong, at least not as strong as Old Man Boneless and so on, I'm afraid he's much worse."

The teacher's wife said speechlessly, "Even if he is far inferior to Old Man Bone Free, but that is still a Zongshi Grand Perfection, it is simply not something we at this level can contend with, Feng'er, don't say such silly things again."

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;Omi said in his heart, "Do you guys think that I really only have the fighting power of a master perfection level? Wrong, I've even defeated Old Witch Wang Yang of the Divine Dragon Sect, it's not impossible for me to defeat that old turtle." However, only Little Fire and Little Black knew about this, no one else did, and the reason why Omi dared to be arrogant was a bit underhanded.

Omi asked, "Who is that old turtle today? Doesn't anyone know each other?" Omi looked at Mu.

Mu said, "He was in the sky, I didn't see him up close, I couldn't be sure who it was at the moment, plus even if I had seen him, it would have been thirty years ago."

At that moment, Jiang Oldblood said, "He's Golden Windy from the Yu Mountain Sect."

"Huh? You actually know him?" Everyone looked at Jiang Oldblood.

Jiang Oldblood said, "It's not strange that you guys don't know each other, it's strange that I don't know you, I'm over 140 years old and I've attended the Jiang Hu Conference five times."

"Golden Wind? The Yu Mountain School? What the hell, how strong is this Golden Wind?" Omi asked.

Old Blood Jiang said, "Jin Fengzi is the number two Ancestor of the Yu Mountain School, he already participated in the Jiang Hu Conference thirty years ago and is already at the Ancestor Perfection level, I don't know exactly how strong, after all, I am only a Ancestor Perfection."

Omi asked again, "If the Divine Dragon Sect's Old Witch Wang Yang is compared to him, how strong is he?"

Jiang Laoblood said, "Wang Yang also participated in the Jiang Hu Conference thirty years ago, at that time, Wang Yang she won the fortieth place, while Jin Fengzi of the Yu Mountain School, won the 39th can be said that the two of them were equally strong, they were at the bottom of the pile at that time. However, that was thirty years ago, and thirty years ago, they had both only recently stepped into Ancestor Grand Perfection, and it was normal for them to be at the bottom level of all Ancestor Grand Perfection. And now, after another thirty years, they were definitely a lot stronger. In these thirty years, there are at least twenty or thirty people who have died at their great limit, so this time, I'm afraid that Wang Yang and Jin Fengzi will both be ranked very high, at least in the top fifteen, after all, the older generation has died twenty or thirty people, and of course, the entire Jianghu Lake has twenty-three of the younger generation entering the Great Perfection."

Omi nodded his head, then the strength of Golden Wind and Wang Yang must be eighty-nine as well.

Since Omi had defeated Wang Yang in ten seconds, he would definitely be able to defeat Golden Windy as well.

"Hmph, this son of a bitch." Omi secretly clenched his teeth, waiting for the last day of the Jiang Hu Conference, Omi would definitely pk with him in public and ruthlessly tell the crowd who was more grippy.

Omi's teacher's wife said adoringly, "When the last Jiang Hu Conference was held, Old Man Boneless and Wang Rufang were only a hundred years old, but they, they defeated many of the older generation's Great Perfection and became the two strongest, it's really admirable, now, after thirty years, I really don't know how strong they are, they must be even stronger."

"Yeah, these two are awesome, the last Jiang Hu Conference, the top twenty, almost all of them were over 130 years old, they were the only two who were over 100 years old, and now, the ones who were over 130 years old have long since died of their great age, and yet they are still able to participate in another session, awesome."

Everyone was suddenly discussing about these two.

There was nothing to admire or not admire within Omi, Omi was only in his fifties now, but he had already reached Ancestor Grand Perfection, it would definitely not be difficult to surpass these two in the future, speaking of which, Omi was the best.

One night, Omi and the people of the Endless Gate drank to their heart's content, celebrating today's achievements.