

King of kings 1496

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Omi and Tang Huan entered a restaurant and Tang Huan ordered a large table of delicious food.

"Brother, eat quickly." Tang Huan said.

Omi was speechless, he didn't think that Tang Huan was really a foodie, but it also made Omi feel that Tang Huan was quite grounded.

"Right, younger brother, I heard that last night, Elder Shejun said you were bad, don't take it too personally ah, after all, Elder Shejun isn't an immortal, what he says is what he says." Tang Huan said comfortingly.

"Sister, you're overthinking, a short-sighted frog in a well, how could I, Omi, put it in my eyes."

"Hey, brother, your tone is so wild, you actually said that Elder Shejun is a short-sighted frog in a well, haha, I like how confident you are." Tang Huan covered his mouth with a playful smile.

"Hehe."

"But, brother, it's fine if we say such things ourselves, but don't say it to outsiders, in case it reaches Elder Shejun's ears, it's not good."

Omi said, "Sister, it's already too late, I already let the word out in the morning when several people secretly satirized me."

"What? You say such things out loud?"

"Right." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Oh no, if this reaches Elder Shejun's ears, I don't know what will happen."

"Oh, what could happen, do I have to accept it with an open mind? Alright, sister, let's not talk about this, can you tell me about how the Flying Cloud Sect is assessed." Omi asked as he ate, while Tang Huan was worried that the words he had just said would reach Elder Shejun's ears, although it was true that Omi could not humbly accept Elder Shejun's assessment of him, but Omi, one who had not yet assessed to enter the Flying Cloud Sect, saying that Elder Shejun was shortsighted was also really infuriating to hear.

Tang Huan regretted not coming to Omi sooner, then maybe he could have stopped Omi from speaking nonsense.

Unfortunately, it was too late, Omi's words about Elder She Jun being short-sighted and a frog at the bottom of a well had already spread, and the worse it was, the faster it spread.

Right now at a mountain peak somewhere in the Flying Cloud Sect.

Elder She Jun was sitting in his mansion, and Leye Eyes, who had just been accepted as a transmission disciple last night, was standing off to the side.

"Leye Eyes, go and bring me that 'Yun De Jing' book in my backyard, and by the way, help me pour a cup of water." Elder She Jun suddenly spoke up.

"Yes, Master." Lie Yueye's ass went, making like a servant, this is what is known as a passing down disciple, Omi fortunately did not become such a passing down disciple, with Omi's character of serving tea and pouring water, he probably would have quit long ago.

At that moment, a man walked in outside the door, and that man looked angry.

"Master." That man called out, he was Elder She Jun's personal disciple, which was the core disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect.

"Liao Jun, what is it? Why do you look so angry, Immortal cultivators are most forbidden to do so." Elder Shejun said.

"Master, some people say that you are short-sighted and a frog in a well."

"Ridiculous, who dares to judge me like that? Even the various Sovereigns of the Flying Cloud Sect don't dare to judge me like that, who does?" Elder She Jun let out a cold laugh.

The disciple called Liao Jun said, "Master, it's a little kid who hasn't yet been assessed to enter the Flying Cloud Sect, his name is Omi, after hearing that you evaluated him last night, he went around telling people that you're short-sighted and a frog in a well."

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"Hmph." Elder Shejun snorted in anger.

"It's ridiculous for a mere mole to call me short-sighted."

"Master, the more this matter spreads, it's likely that even some of the deputy masters of the Flying Cloud Sect will know about it, and you're a magnificent Flying Cloud Sect elder, but you're saying that you're short-sighted, it's really infuriating. Master, do you want my disciple to go down to the mountain and arrest that Omi and beat him up? Letting off steam for you."

"No need, since even the Vice Patriarch may have heard of this matter, if you go to beat him, wouldn't it seem that I, She Jun, am really so small-minded, a yellow hair going. I'd like to see what he's capable of, but in the end, he'll just be smashing his own feet, which is even more humiliating."

"Yes, Master."

As expected, this matter reached the ears of several vice-patriarchs of the Flying Cloud Sect.

However, everyone just took it as hearing a joke, and it was indeed a joke as well, but of course, it was Omi who was laughing, not Elder Shejun, and everyone laughed at Omi for being so ignorant of himself, laughing at Omi for not accepting a strong man's evaluation, and instead saying that the strong man was short-sighted, what a truly ignorant little child.

At the restaurant under the mountain, Omi and Tang Huan were eating.

"What about the Flying Cloud Sect's outer disciple assessment, it's very simple, you just need to go through the Wild Beast Forest." Tang Huan said.

"Desolate Beast Forest?"

"Yes, there is a Desolate Beast Forest to the north of the Flying Cloud Sect, it's small and the beasts within it aren't strong, they're all captured by the strong men of the Flying Cloud Sect and are mainly used for assessment purposes. As long as you pass through the Desolate Beast Forest, you can pass the examination and enter the Flying Cloud Sect and become a peripheral disciple."

"Then if you don't reach the strength, you'll die there?"

"No, the Flying Cloud Sect will give everyone a Determining Talisman, if you come across a desolate beast that you can't defeat, just use the Determining Talisman to freeze it and then back off. Those who use the Determining Talisman cannot continue forward, and even if you continue forward, it doesn't count as passing, the Determining Talisman is only to prevent death. In addition, the person who travels through the Desolate Beast Forest the fastest is the first place in the assessment, and so on."

"Oh, I see."

"Of course, there are some lucky people who didn't encounter a single beast when they traversed the Desolate Beast Forest, there are also cases, but very few, this luck needs to be so good. When I took the assessment last year, I encountered seven or eight beasts, but they were all fought off by me in the end, and then I passed the assessment. I heard that when I was first in the assessment last year, I only used fifteen minutes to cross the Desolate Beast Forest."

"Fifteen minutes through the Desolate Beast Forest is impressive?" Omi asked.

“Nonsense, that’s pretty impressive, okay, people who can cross the Desolate Beast Forest in twenty minutes are very talented, the average person needs more than an hour. And last year, it took me over two whole hours to cross the Desolate Beast Forest. The guy who was in the same year as me last year, the guy who only took fifteen minutes, this year he has already reached the fifth stage of body refining, this kind of person is destined to be the pride of the heavens, we can’t compare.”

“Oh, then this guy last year, what was his strength?”

“Body Tempering Second Stage, generally speaking, those who come to participate in the assessment are Body Tempering First Stage, Second Stage, and almost no Body Tempering Third Stage, because those who are in the Body Tempering Third Stage have already come, and won’t wait until now, except for individuals who were delayed due to something and didn’t come after reaching the conditions a few years ago.”

“Oh.” Omi said in his heart, he was at the fourth stage of body refining, I wonder how long it would take to cross the Wild Beast Forest.