

King of kings

Chapter 1851

Those who wanted to become Omi's successor didn't just need Omi to be pleasing to the eye, if Omi didn't look pleasing to the eye, no matter how genius he was, he didn't want it.

"Omi, the results of the Dynasty Competition have been released, and the Gao Yang Dynasty won first place in the strength ranking of the eight imperial dynasties." One day a month later, Mu Qianji came to look for Omi and told him the results of the Dynasty Competition.

"I just want to know which one is the strongest at the sixth stage of the Tribulation, the others are not interested in knowing." Omi said. Because below the Sixth Order of Tribulation, Omi could all be seconds, not interested in knowing which weakling was the strongest, only the Half Immortal of the Sixth Order of Tribulation, Omi was a bit interested in knowing who was strong and who was weak, and Omi's strength was at the level of the Sixth Order of Tribulation.

Mu Qianji said, "Since the Gao Yang Imperial Dynasty is number one in overall strength, the strongest of course is them. The eldest emperor of the Gao Yang imperial dynasty, named Gao Yang Sending Monarch, has defeated all the other great imperial dynasties of the sixth stage of Tribulation. There were even three of those three combined robbery sixth stages that failed to defeat Gao Yang Sending Jun. Those three combined robbery sixth stages were the Long King of the Bird Dynasty, Bird Peng Jun; You Chang Hu of the You Yue Dynasty, and Li Chen Lone."

"Uh, this Gao Yang Sending Monarch is very strong." Omi's eyebrows furrowed.

"Yes, that's why the Gao Yang Dynasty became number one, and also, in the outside world, many people compare you to the Gao Yang Sending Monarch, saying that you only beat the two of them, Li Chen Xiu and Hu Ying Ridge Master, while the Gao Yang Sending Monarch beat Bird Peng Jun, Travelling Tiger, and Li Chen Xiu together. Many people say that if you fight with Gao Yang Sendingjun, you may not be a match."

"Haha, which ignorant one."

"Many people say that ah, you don't care. By the way, this Dynasty Brawl, since we left early, it's the same as not participating, so the rankings don't have us, but even though the rankings don't have us, our influence is clearly strong, at least, people are comparing us to the Gao Yang Dynasty and comparing you to the Gao Yang Sending Monarch. So, in everyone's mind, our newly established Tang Ji Gate is at least ranked second."

"It doesn't matter." Omi trailed off.

"There's one more thing, I heard from the people below that a few very genius people came today, would you like to verify that. Those very genius people seem to come from a bigger place and aren't very cooperative in participating in the assessment, so it's a bit difficult for the people below to handle, and the purpose of those people is to go straight to you, not wanting to honestly start as a fourth class disciple."

"Yeah, I'll go check it out then." One second to remember to read the book

"Good, I'm going to go busy with my business as well."

Omi arrived at a certain assessment hall, and sure enough, there were a few seemingly rich kids, making a lot of noise.

"We want to see Omi."

"Hello, our Gate Master doesn't have time, you must take the assessment to become a fourth class disciple if you want to enter the Tang Extreme Gate."

"Joke, what status do we have to become a fourth class disciple? Our purpose is to go straight to the Don Tzu-Chen heir." A man said.

"I'm sorry, we can't make decisions on that either."

"Hurry up, go inform Omi, we want to see him, you'd better hurry up, you won't be spared if you delay me, you little brats, how dare you stop me, do you know who I am?! I can tell you guys, even if Omi knew our identities, he wouldn't dare to do that to us." A Combination Stage man yelled.

Omi was all ears.

"Who's yelling there." Omi stepped forward.

"Pay your respects to the Gate Master." Those men scrambled to pay their respects.

Omi motioned for them to get up.

"Senior Omi, we want to be your successor." The man from the closing stage said.

Omi said, "This is the place for assessment registration, don't yell here, go and talk with me somewhere else."

"Good." The man at the closing stage looked proudly at those guards, as if to say, your Gate Master has invited me to talk elsewhere, you ignorant juniors.

Omi took those four men and brought them to a large hall.

"Senior Tang, request to accept us four as disciples, right?" Those four men entered the main hall and knelt down.

Omi didn't say anything, but instead sized up these four people.

Among these four people, two men and two women were ordinary in appearance.

Omi asked, "What are you all called? Give your name yourself."

"Back to Senior Tang, I'm Gao Yang Light Green." The young girl in the green dress was the first to reply.

"My name is Gao Yang Fengniu."

"My name is Gao Yang Sheng."

"My name is Gao Yang Wei Nguyen."

One by one, the four of them gave their names.

Omi took a few casual glances and was saying, "It seems that all four of you are from the Gao Yang Dynasty?"

"Exactly." The four of them looked very confident, the Gao Yang Dynasty became the number one in this year's Brawl, and now when the Six Seas were in the limelight, no one from the other dynasties dared to disrespect the Gao Yang Dynasty, so the four of them were very confident that they would be allowed to enter the Tang Chi Gate.

Omi instantly saw what the four of them were thinking inside.

Omi said, "Gao Yang Light Green, how old are you?"

"Back to senior, junior is eighteen this year."

"Eighteen, reaching the Exaltation stage." The corner of Omi's mouth rose lightly.

That Gao Yang Fengniu was busy saying, "Senior Tang, you don't know, my sister is a well-known genius in our Gao Yang Dynasty, she's only eighteen this year, and she's already reached the Exaltation stage."

Omi snorted, "It's all about refining spirit stones to rise up, but you guys are just lucky."

"Senior Tang, even if you're refining spirit stones, you still need some talent."

Omi said, "Among the four of you, only Gao Yang Light Green talent is a little more than adequate, the other three, but that's all. Unfortunately, I don't want to take any of them, alright, you guys can leave now."

"Senior Tang, what do you mean?" Gao Yang Fengniu was startled.

"Can't understand human language? You may go now." Omi.

"Senior Tang, we want to be your successors, we want to learn the sword formation." Gao Yang Fengniu was busy.

"Sorry, you haven't met the conditions of my heir, please get out."

At that moment, Gao Yang Fengniu was busy saying, "Wait a moment."

"What are you doing?"

"Senior Tang, don't blast us out yet, you can read a letter first, this time we came to join Tang Ji Gate, we also brought a letter of recommendation with us, please read the letter of recommendation first."

That Gao Yang Fengniu sent a letter of recommendation.

Omi picked it up and read it with confusion.

"Fellow Daoist Tang, I am Gao Yang Sending Jun, first of all, congratulations on the establishment of the Tang Chi Gate, and secondly, I have an ungracious request, can you accept the four imperial grandsons of my Gao Yang dynasty who have come to be part of the Tang Chi Gate as your senior

disciples for my sake. I also hope that you, Daoist Tang, will never refuse ah, and when you are free some other time, I will personally come to your door to thank you. Gao Yang sends the king off."