

King of kings

1852

Omi's brow furrowed deeply.

Gao Yang sent a letter of recommendation to the king?

The corners of Omi's mouth rose slightly, this Gao Yang Sending King, who had only just become the strongest Sixth Stage of the Sixth Sea of Transgression, wanted to install someone at Omi's side, vainly attempting to learn Omi's sword formation.

Omi sneered in his heart, how could it be an ordinary person who wanted to learn Omi's sword formation.

The four people standing under the stage looked at Omi with very confident eyes.

Especially that Gao Yang Fengniu, he felt that Omi would never dare to refuse for the sake of his grandfather's face. His grandfather had defeated three super-strong people who had joined forces with the sixth stage of Tribulation, and in theory, was even stronger than Omi, so how could such a person who was no weaker than Omi dare to offend him.

"Senior Tang, what do you think? Can we call you Master now?" Gao Yang Fengniu asked.

Omi said, "This letter, is it really from Gao Yang to the king?"

"Of course, a thousand times true, this is the idea letter that our grandfather personally burned. Senior Tang, can we call you Master now?"

Omi snorted, "Can you bark nonsense when the eight characters haven't even been written yet?"

"Eight words? What, what do you mean?" First web site m . kanshu8.net

"I mean, I can't."

"But, you've read my grandfather's recommendation letter." Gao Yang Fengniu said puzzled.

"Hmph, it's read, where so what, is your grandfather a powerful figure? Is it so powerful that even I, Omi, have to give face?"

"Ah." The four of them were startled, not expecting Omi to say that, this was too much to put their grandfather in their eyes.

"Senior Tang, our grandfather is a sixth stage of Tribulation who just won first place in the Brawl, you don't know about this yet, do you?" Gao Yang Bong Niu said, the other three all thought it must be so, Omi hadn't learned the news yet, didn't know what their grandfather was.

"Of course I know, Gao Yang sent Jun, in the competition, defeated Bird Peng Jun, You Chang Hu, Li Chen lonely three team up well."

"Yes, yes, and it was still an easy defeat."

"Alright, I don't have time to talk nonsense with you guys here, Gao Yang Light Green stay, the rest get out."

"Senior Tang, my grandfather's letter says it all, let you."

Omi said angrily, "Your grandfather is a grizzled thing ah, one more sentence of your grandfather with me, I don't believe I'll waste you. Hehe, if it wasn't for your grandfather's sake, I would have been enough to exterminate you if you hadn't just messed with the periphery of our Tang Ji Gate. If you don't get out now, don't blame me for being rude."

Gao Yang Fengniu was upset in his heart, "Senior Tang, you are so disrespectful to my grandfather, let it go, I will go back and speak to my grandfather about this matter."

"Then go back and say it, and by the way, bring a line to your grandfather for me: roll the calf, what the hell." Omi said, and with a wave of his hand, the four men were blasted out of the main hall.

Outside the main hall, that Gao Yang Fengniu's angry voice could be heard: "Omi, you'll regret it."

The other three seemed to be advising, "Bong Niu, don't say anything, he is a strong man after all, be careful of offending him."

Gao Yang Bong Niu's character was a rather impulsive one, seeing that he was being blown out and was very ashamed, he cursed.

"I'm about to say, Omi, you'll regret treating us like this."

At this moment, in the palace, Omi was furious, originally Omi didn't want to cause trouble and let them go, but unexpectedly, he was so disinterested, and used their grandfather to pressurize Omi, making it seem as if their grandfather was a more powerful person than Omi.

; "Looking for death." Omi flashed out of the main hall.

"Tang." Gao Yang Fengniu, who was about to continue opening his mouth, saw Omi's sudden appearance and full of murderous aura, and didn't dare to say anything further, attempting to leave immediately.

Omi snorted, "What the hell, just a few grandchildren of Gao Yang Sending King, you dare to rampage in my place, do you think, I'm a place where you can come and go when you want? Go die."

After saying that, Omi slapped on that Gao Yang Fengniu.

"Ah." That Gao Yang Fengniu was instantly slapped into pieces by Omi.

"Senior Omi spare his life." The other three, Gao Yang Sheng, Gao Yang Wei Ruan, and Gao Yang Light Green, knelt down in panic.

These three people hadn't spoken out of turn just now, so Omi didn't want to bully the weak.

"Get out of here."

"Yes." The three of them panicked and rolled away.

Omi ordered them down to clean up some of the broken meat on the ground.

Yan Xinyi happened to be not far away and saw the scene.

Yan Xin Yi came up and asked, "Master, it's just a few juniors who wanted to worship you, why did you kill them ah, who would dare to come back in the future."

"You only see the result, not the process, if I don't kill them in this situation, wouldn't I, Omi, be useless. The four of them, they are from the Gao Yang Imperial Dynasty."

"Is the Gao Yang Dynasty strong?" Yan Xin Yi still didn't know the outcome of the Scramble, nor did she know the current status of the Gao Yang Sending King.

"I don't bother explaining it to you, just go walk around the restaurant outside the palace and you'll know."

"Oh."

At this moment, in the Gao Yang Imperial Palace.

Many many powerful people from the immortal cultivation forces had sent their invitations to visit the Gao Yang Sending Monarch.

Gao Yang Sending Monarch was cheerful, enjoying the glory of being the number one in the Six Seas.

It wasn't until night time that those visitors were sent away.

One of Gao Yang Sending Jun's personal brothers smiled, "Big brother, finally you can have some peace and quiet, ever since you rose to prominence at the Brawl, many people have been visiting you every day, you've been so busy these days."

"No harm, it'll be fine after a while." Gao Yang sent the gentleman smiling.

"Right, big brother. Those grandchildren of yours should have arrived at Tang Ji Gate."

"Well, counting the days, they should indeed arrive."

"I don't know if they will be able to successfully enter the Tang Ji Gate and become Omi's personal disciples."

Gao Yang sent Jun, "I've already instructed them, if they can't rely on their talent to stay, then take out my recommendation letter to Omi."

"Brother, is your recommendation really useful?"

"I think Omi will definitely consider my face, after all, Omi himself may not have the confidence to beat me, he has no reason to offend me because of this, his Tang Chi Gate is just established, it's still unstable and in desperate need of support, if he accepts a few of my grandchildren, he will be gaining my support, as long as Omi isn't stupid, he won't refuse."

"Also, it's no wonder that Don Omi dared not give his face to your recommendation letter."

"Oh." Gao Yang sent Jun a proud smile.

"Brother, in the future, if they learn Omi's sword formation technique, you can take the opportunity to observe it, and once you also master the technique, then Omi won't have any advantage at all. With the power of the Sword Formation Technique, with your Sixth Stage of Tribulation, you'll be able to compete in the Seven Seas."