

King of kings

1855

"Good."

A few days later, everyone knew the contents of Gao Yang Sending King's warning letter.

Everyone was waiting to see how Omi would give an explanation to Gao Yang Sending Monarch ten days later.

At this moment, in the Gao Yang imperial court.

"His Majesty the Long Emperor."

"Was it Omi who replied to me? Hmph, this son of a bitch, thought how tough, less than ten days." Gao Yang sent Jun a burst of contempt.

"Long Huang, Omi didn't reply to you, but instead took your warning letter and deliberately revealed it. Omi is completely not putting you at ease ah, otherwise, how could he dare to deliberately spread out the contents of your letter."

"Damn it, Omi, don't force me." Gao Yang sent Jun gritted his teeth.

"Big Brother Changhuang, I think, there's no need to wait for his explanation, after ten days, he definitely won't give you any explanation. The entire Six Seas of Immortals are now secretly watching you, and if you don't take the initiative, you're really going to be laughed at."

Gao Yang sent a deep breath and said, "I didn't want to make a big deal out of it, but Omi forced me to do it, let's just say that it's come to this, if I don't take the initiative, I'm really going to be laughed at. Xiao Cha, publish a challenge to go out, let's say, on today next month, have Omi come to Hu Ying Ridge, and I'll fight him."

"Good." First URL m.kanshu8.net

Gao Yang Sendingjun's gaze was cold, although he didn't have the confidence to win, he had to fight for his honor.

"Brother Chen, I've just received news that Gao Yang Sendingjun is meeting you to fight at Hu Ying Ridge on the x day of next month." Little Fire hurriedly ran to tell Omi.

"Uh, this time Gao Yang Sendingjun has hardened up, haha, I've been waiting for him for a long time." Omi smiled.

The duel on the x day of next month had also already spread throughout the entire Six Seas when Omi got the news.

Many people, as soon as they heard the news, immediately rushed to Hu Yingling Ridge, even though it was still more than half a month away from next month's X date, many people couldn't wait any longer.

In just a few days, Hu Yingling Ridge had brought together people from all sides, and the number of people was simply more left over than the Dynasty Brawl.

The question of whether Gao Yang sent the ruler to win, or Omi won, was hotly debated in every restaurant in Hu Ying Ridge.

And, many restaurants were opening gambling games for this.

Time passed day by day, and soon, a month was almost here.

"Omi, don't be busy, the day after tomorrow is the day of the duel between you and Gao Yang Sending Jun, I heard that the entire Hu Ying Ridge is now crowded with people, so don't hurry up and get ready to leave, don't miss the day after tomorrow, or else people will think that you don't dare to face the battle." Mu Qianji entered the cultivation room.

Omi had been in closed-door cultivation for almost a month now.

"So soon, alright then." Only then did Omi stand up and prepare to depart.

From Tang Ji Gate to Hu Ying Ridge, he would arrive around noon tomorrow, and then he would stay at Hu Ying Ridge for a night, and the day after tomorrow, he would fight with Gao Yang Sending Jun.

"Omi, why do you look so relaxed, do you have the confidence to win?" Mu Qianji asked, Mu Qianji was a bit worried inside, in case he couldn't win, lightly his reputation would be ruined and the Tang Chi Gate would be destroyed, but heavily he would be killed.

"There is no certainty of victory, but I have at least ninety percent confidence in defeating him."

"I've heard that Gao Yang Sending Gentleman has a martial art that is very powerful and a magic weapon in his hand is also very powerful, called the Infinite Heavenly Book. Previously at the Brawl, Gao Yang Sendingjun was able to easily defeat three of his peers together with his magic weapon, the Book of Infinite Heaven, you can't be careless."

Omi nodded his head.

After a little preparation, Omi brought Little Fire, Mu Qianji, Tang

Huan and the others set off, heading straight to the Hu Ying Ridge.

"This Gao Yang Sendingjun is also really annoying, why not just come straight to the door, why do we have to toss everyone to some kind of Hu Ying Ridge." Tang Huan complained.

"Huanhuan, everyone else is going to see the duel with enthusiasm and excitement, but you're good, and you're too far away." Lu Yuxi said speechlessly.

"That's what it was, what's the point of tossing everyone to Hu Ying Ridge, wouldn't it be better to come directly to our Tang Chi Gate."

"Come on, people Omi didn't say anything, you a spectator still think the road is too far."

And so, everyone joked all the way to Hu Yingling Ridge.

By the time they arrived at Hu Ying Ridge, it was already past two in the afternoon the next day.

Before entering Hu Ying Ridge, Omi saw that Hu Ying Ridge was filled with people everywhere.

"Wow, the number of people watching this event is ten times more than the Brawl, it would be too exaggerated, the Brawl is such a big event, there aren't even this many people to watch." Mo Yuyan said with a shocked face.

"The Brawl is just the Brawl of the eight imperial dynasties, but now, it's a duel between the two strongest, there are naturally even more people with curiosity."

On the ground, someone shouted, "Master Tang is here."

Everyone looked up and saw Omi flying into the Hu Ying Ridge.

Although they were all looking at Omi with admiring gazes, Omi had, unknowingly, stood as an existence that the entire Six Seas needed to look up to.

As soon as Omi entered the Hu Eagle Ridge, the lord of the Hu Eagle Ridge, immediately greeted him.

"See Master Omi." The Hu Eagle Ridge Lord was busy paying his respects to Omi, although Omi had made him lose face during the last Competition, but, people had strength, what. So this time when Omi came, Hu Yingling Ridge Lord had to greet him properly even though he didn't like Omi in his heart.

The people on the ground, seeing the Hu Ying Ridge Lord, a strong man of the sixth stage of Tribulation, worshipping Omi like this, worshipped Omi even more.

"My lord, everyone has arrived." Omi asked with his gaze high.

"Yes, Gao Yang sent the king to arrive five days ago."

"Oh, so anxious." Omi smiled, the more anxious Gao Yang sent the ruler to come, the more it showed that he didn't have confidence within him.

"Master Tang, I've asked you to prepare a place for you to stay, please follow me."

"Lead the way."

The Hu Yingling Lord brought Omi to a lavish mansion, which was a specially arranged place for Omi to stay.

"Lord Tang, I'll leave you alone then, I'll take my leave."

"Wait, my lord, although Gao Yang Sendingjun said that he would duel me tomorrow, he didn't say the time, what time exactly is it tomorrow?"

"According to the usual rules, it's usually midday."

"Fine, you go."

The Hu Ying Ridge Master soon left.

Omi and the others rested in the luxurious house for the time being.

"Brother Chen, last time you looked at the lord's leg, this time back, he has become more honest."

“Anytime, it’s always strength that speaks.”

“Brother Minister, if you defeat Gao Yang Sender tomorrow, then you’ll be truly the strongest man in the Six Seas.”

“Well, I don’t know, when will the Seven Seas get the information about the Six Seas, and when they know, will they do anything to me.”

“Brother Chen, the Entrance Meeting will start in a few months, and you are planning to go to the Mortal Realm, are you planning to go to the Mortal Realm first or attend the Entrance Meeting now?” Littlefire asked.