

# King of kings

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The two sturdy men were very angry to see omi so fearless, and the stronger one said, "This brat, I'll give him a bit of a show, today, we must let him know what it means to not get up for three days and nights."

"Good, hahaha."The other one laughed.

After saying that, one of the men rushed forward towards omi, at the same time, he took out a sword from his spatial ring, the sword shone with white light, it was not an ordinary sword at all.

omi also had some doubts that he a wooden stick, would work.

"Shoo."The man ton cut down with a sword.

omi could see the taste of martial arts at a glance, this sword was very strong and contained quite a bit of martial arts truth.

However, in omi's opinion, it was far from enough.

omi's achievements in this area were simply unmatched.

omi's figure moved, and his entire body's mana was infused into the wooden stick, then, with the stick raised above his head, omi used the simple diagram sword technique that he had assessed during registration.

"Wow."With a single slash and a horizontal stroke, a miracle occurred, and the sword in that person's hand instantly came off.

"Swoosh."In the next second, omi's sword pointed at that man's neck. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"Ah."The man stayed.

"How, how is this possible, why?What's going on?"The man didn't even seem to know why he had lost to omi.

omi grunted in his heart, "Playing with my sword, really looking for death."

The other sturdy man was now dumbstruck.

A single wooden stick had defeated his classmate, and he was using what seemed to be the simplest and simplest move to assess whether everyone had talent when they signed up.

omi shouted, "Get out of here."

The two sturdy men pulled their legs out and ran.

Only after running far away did they shout, "Damn, this is hell, how did he win?"

"I don't know, I always feel that the power contained in a random gesture of his makes us unable to understand it."

"Yeah, I feel like, our mentor, I'm afraid, can't even do a random gesture to reach such a level."

"Oh my god, this kind of person can't be offended, I can't sleep with that fatty anymore."

"Looks like we'll have to find other weaker boys to do it."

In the same woods from before, the fat man thankfully said to omi, "Thank you, thank you for saving me."

"You're welcome, I just came here, I'll need you to take care of me in the future."

"I don't dare, if there is anything my brother needs me to do in the future, I'll go to the fire, no matter what."

"You're welcome, my name is omi, what's your name?" omi asked, he didn't want to use Zhou Mi's name anymore.

"My name is Luo Xiangyun, I'm from West Niu Hezhou."

"Good, you'll be my friend from now on, if anyone bullies you, report my name as omi." omi said.

"Hehehe, Brother Tang, I really admire you immensely, you've only just come in, yet you're more powerful than all of us oldsters, tell the truth, are you just coming in or not, why are your movements and such, so refined, without the slightest bit of excess. By the way, that move you just defeated Oil Pot and Wu Yang, it looks a bit familiar."

"Oh, it's just the move that assesses whether everyone has talent or not when you register."

"Wow sh\*t, you can't be serious, that was the simplest move ah, how could you defeat the third level of the Sun and Moon Divine Sword?" The fat man couldn't believe it.

omi smiled, "Luo Xiangyun, simple doesn't mean

No power. Sometimes it's so simple that a casual slash can cut a massive mountain range to powder."

"How is that possible."

"Alright, now you tell me where I'm going to report." omi said.

"You've already reported in, if you haven't, how can you be here."

"But isn't there a teacher or something?"

"Mentors don't come around very often, only once every few hundred years, or even a few thousand."

"That fcks with sht."

"That's it for the Immortal Academy, I'm going to help you dig a cave and stay there for now. Then I'll show you the diagrams of the Sun and Moon Divine Sword, and that's how you'll start practicing from now on. When your mentor comes next time, you can look for guidance."

"Oh, so."

omi felt bored.

omi dug a cave with the help of the fat man and settled down first.

After settling down, the fatty led omi to a cave in the valley, and on a stone wall of that cave, there was a picture of the Sun and Moon Divine Sword carved on it.

"This is the diagram of the Sun and Moon Divine Sword, at the bottom is the first layer, and at the top is the hundredth layer."

"Wow, so many layers."

"Yeah, the Immortal Academy doesn't play tricks, this Sun and Moon Divine Sword can be practiced even by a Da Luo Jin Immortal, and the Da Luo Jin Immortal must have practiced it to over a hundred layers."

"What do you mean? This Sun and Moon Divine Sword has more than a hundred layers?"

"Of course there are more than that, the higher layers, not carved out, I heard, there are over two hundred layers in total. Many of the Heavenly Realm's Air Tearing Powers now practice this Sun and Moon divine Sword."

"Oh, it seems that this Sun and Moon divine Sword is still good."

"Of course, the reason why so many people are crowding to get in here is not because of the environment here, but because, the Immortal Academy is playing for real. The things taught here, whether it's spells, air tearing, or alchemy, that's all from the Celestial Realm."

"I see, no wonder the Academy of Immortality has such a good reputation, haha." omi thought to himself, if he chose alchemy, then it seems that the alchemy technique he learned was also passed down from the Immortal Realm, so it would be good to learn alchemy.

omi immediately began to look.

The fatty said, "Brother Tang, I won't bother you then, you can practice well, if you don't understand anything, you can come and ask me, I came in fifty years earlier than you after all."

omi smiled, "Sure about asking you?"

"Yes, you just saved me, anything I can tell you."

omi asked, "Then how many levels are you practicing now?"

The fat man didn't scare to death, smiling, "Brother, let's not say practice a few layers okay, just that oil pot 100,000 years, but also only practiced to the third layer, I'm only fifty years than you come in, where could practice to the first few layers, I'm on the first layer of the first starting sword move, there's a little bit of eyebrows."

"Oh, so, huh, that's okay, I'll take a look first, I'll ask you if I don't understand."

"Okay." omi immediately began to look.

However, the Sun and Moon Divine Sword was worthy of being handed down from the Immortal Realm, it was indeed profound.

Although omi was a martial master in the Mortal Realm, the martial arts of the Mortal Realm could not be completely equivalent to the Immortal Realm Empty Tear after all.

The martial arts of the mortal realm were merely martial arts, while the Air Tear of the Immortal Realm also included spells, which meant that it was equivalent to combining spells with martial arts. If this Sun and Moon divine Sword was split up, it would be a set of profound swordsmanship plus profound spells. omi, as a martial master of the Mortal Realm, had a very great advantage in practicing martial arts, but by combining it with spells, the difficulty of the Sun and Moon Divine Sword had increased by many times.