

King of kings

2160

However, despite the difficulty of practicing, omi was still stronger than the average person.

About three days later, omi practiced to the first level.

Three months later, omi practiced to the second level.

Three years later, omi practiced to the third level.

Time flew by, and three years passed with barely any feeling.

The fat man entered the cave to find omi, and the fat man also went out for a small retreat, waking up just three years later.

"Brother Tang, how's it going? How have you been practicing that starting sword move on the first level, do you need me to help you rehearse it?" The fat man asked enthusiastically.

omi seemed to be smiling, if it were someone else, omi would have split his head and scolded him: *you fucking insult me aren't you? After three years, I'm a fucking loser who can't even practice the first move?*

omi smiled and said, "Fatty, thank you, no need, huh."

The fatty was also well-meaning and well-intentioned, not an insult to omi, the fatty had never expected that omi had trained the third level of the Sun and Moon Divine Sword in three years, that grease pot and Wu Yang who bullied him before had practiced for 100,000 years before he got to the third level."

"Well, you can comprehend it yourself." Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

omi asked, "By the way, Fatty, now in our late Earth Immortal class, how many levels have the most trained Sun and Moon divine Sword reached?"

"Well, I don't know oh, I also came in fifty years before you did, and I haven't met many people, I heard there were over six hundred people in the class. The only way all of them will show up is when the next mentor comes."

"Oh, okay, then I'll continue practicing the Sun and Moon Divine Sword."

omi continued to practice and practice.

Ten years later, omi practiced the fourth level of the Sun and Moon Divine Sword.

Fifty years later, omi trained into the fifth level of the Sun-Moon Divine Sword.

Three hundred years later, omi trained to the sixth level of the Sun-Moon Divine Sword.

One thousand years later, omi trained to the seventh level of the Sun-Moon Divine Sword.

During these one thousand years, successively, every fifty years, the Academy of Immortality opened, and successively more than twenty more people came.

omi had also gone from being a newcomer to a thousand year old student.

Of course, there were even older old students.

After a thousand years of training, omi was a bit tired.

omi walked out of his cave, he had been practicing in his cave for the past thousand years, and after completing one layer of training, he went to the Sun and Moon Divine Sword Spectrum Cave to see the next layer.

"A thousand years, does the immortal world not want money for time."

omi was always a person who couldn't stand loneliness.

This valley, it was said that there were more than six hundred people, but he? omi hadn't seen many of them since he had been here for a thousand years.

"Ah ah ah." omi bellowed, and the entire valley trembled.

There was a roar from some caves, "Who the f*ck is disturbing me?"

"Yelling psycho."

Came a series of growls.

omi smiled hehehe, finally feeling like this wasn't a place where he was the only one, omi was purposely making some noise.

omi shouted again, "Is everyone dead? Did you die in the cave? Can one of them come out alive?"

However, everyone was immersed in practicing the Sun and Moon Divine Sword, and no one was bored with omi.

omi shouted again, "I'll tens of seconds, and anyone who doesn't come out after ten seconds, I'll go in one by one and blast him."

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, nine point one, nine point two, nine point three." omi finally counted to ten, but still, no one came out.

omi was so depressed, even if one or two people came out to teach him a lesson, it would be fine.

omi shouted, "I'm really lonely, whoever tells me which cave has a beautiful woman, I promise to rush in."

A few seconds later, a voice came out, "There's a pretty girl under the big sycamore tree, go if you're not afraid of death, dumbass."

"Okay, just go, thanks to this brother." omi didn't know which cave told him, omi scanned the valley, and indeed saw a sycamore tree on a certain hill with a cave underneath it.

omi was about to rush up there, when a woman rushed out of that cave under the sycamore tree.

That woman suddenly shot her gaze at omi and grunted, "Do you want to find death?"

omi laughed, "I've been practicing for a thousand years, I feel bored and want to find a girl to talk about my life ideals, not bad, it really is a beauty." omi looked at the woman and said.

Everyone was in the late Earth Immortal stage, so everyone had the same momentum, and no one knew who had practiced to the first few levels, and no one knew who was stronger if they didn't do anything.

However, looking at this woman's appearance, and the comments others made about her, it could be seen that this woman, should be in the stronger category in this valley, and no one knew what level she had trained her Sun Moon Divine Sword to.

omi flew up and smiled, "How about, a fight with me?"

The woman said, "If you lose, is it with your life as your downfall?"

"And what if I win? Is it with your life? I say pretty girl, those who can come to the Immortal Academy are not generalists, so why bother taking someone's life at every turn, I guess the Immortal Academy doesn't allow hurting people's lives either."

"You're wrong about that, the Immortal Academy doesn't restrict any, throughout the ages, I don't know how many people have perished here, you just dared to shout here, you're looking for death. Look at you, you have only entered the Immortal Academy for a thousand years, for hundreds of thousands of years old, you are but a newcomer. Just as well, considering your first offense, I won't kill you today, but I will make you eat a lesson and teach you how to behave."

After saying that, that beautiful woman suddenly took out a sword and killed it.

omi could tell with a glance that this woman had trained the Sun and Moon Divine Sword to the fifth level.

omi was worried that it would overtake him, but it was still far away, and omi had practiced to the seventh level.

"Haha." omi laughed out loud, feeling, at once, that he could freely pretend to be a punk.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Beauty, I'll let you do three moves."

"Hmph, a mouthful, you're a newcomer, I don't think you've even practiced the first move of the first layer yet you." Saying that, the woman's sword move had arrived in front of omi.

With a casual movement, omi dodged the sword.

"Ah, how is this possible?"

omi had to quietly finish this pussyfooting and said, "I said, I'll let you have three moves, there are still two moves oh."

"Swoosh." That pretty girl came in stronger and stronger to kill, she didn't do her best with the first move just now, it was just a random strike because she thought omi was weak.

omi easily dodged again.

“Ah, how is this possible.”That beauty was dumbfounded.

omi said, “There’s one last move.”

That pretty girl said, “No need, the sword you were able to dodge so easily shows that you are stronger than me, say it, have you practiced to the sixth level?”