

# King of kings 1055–1056

Omi said, "I didn't have control of myself last night, so it's kind of fate that you can make a request of me, and I'll agree to it as long as it's reasonable."

"Ah!"

"Go ahead, what do you want."

"I, I, I wish to follow you to Wangjing City to cultivate."

Omi smiled, "That's too low a request, alright, then I'll give you one more request."

"I, I can't think of anything else at the moment."

"Okay, then tell me later when you think of it."

"Then, then can I go with you to Wangjing City to cultivate?"

"Of course."

"Thank you, Senior Tang."

"No need, I'm the one who owes you." Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

"No. Thank you Senior Tang for giving me the opportunity to travel to Wangjing City to cultivate."

"Hehe." Omi no longer said anything.

Ever since Omi became the second in the world, in the eyes of the world, Wangjing City also became famous, and in the eyes of many people, Wangjing City became a holy place for cultivation, and many people who came to visit Wangjing City to cultivate, so there were far more strong people in Wangjing City than before.

Omi alone had driven the prosperous martial scene of the Yanhuang Empire.

Izaniel left happily.

Omi sighed slightly, is this considered a prostitute?

Omi was having breakfast when a roar came from the sky, "Yibai Worry, come out and suffer death."

No need to guess, it was Pan Yang coming.

Yi Bainiao looked at Omi nervously.

Omi said, "There's no need to be nervous, let him shout a few more times, or, you go out and be arrogant too."

"Yes, senior, but junior doesn't dare to go out and be arrogant for fear of being shot dead at once." Yi Baixiao smiled, it seemed that Shan'er served Omi well last night, because, it was obvious that Omi was in a good mood, no matter what, Omi slept with someone's granddaughter and would be more gentle with them, it could be seen. Yi Baixiao was happy in his heart, although his granddaughter had lost a little something, but, for his age and situation, chastity that thing was worthless.

"Yi Baixiao, don't come out quickly and suffer death." The angry voice in the sky became even more intense.

In the sky, an old man stood in mid-air, he was surrounded by four or five strong men, all of them in the Unity Realm, and they were Pan Yang's sons.

Pan Yang's useless son had been killed, and although they weren't very sad or anything, it represented face saving, so, very angry.

"Yi Baixiao, I will count to three, if you don't come out, I will slaughter your entire Yi Yue Villa today. Although I know that today's Martial Island Master, back then his teacher's wife was a member of your Yi Yue Villa, but Martial Island Master will surely die within a few years, besides, I can control this place and prevent anyone from having the opportunity to inform Martial Island Master, I will count to three, if you don't appear, Yi Yue Villa will surely shed blood today."

"One, two, three."

"Do it, slaughter all the people up and down the Yi Yue Mountain Villa."

"Yes." The few sons behind Pan Jian gave the order and immediately flew down, ready to slaughter.

"Swoosh swoosh!" At that moment, five chopsticks flew up into the air from one of the rooftops.

The chopsticks accurately shot at Pan Yang's five sons.

"Ah!" Those five sons of Pan Yang's, but they were all in the realm of unity, surprisingly, couldn't resist a single chopstick in the slightest, and were killed on the spot by the chopstick that penetrated their bodies.

"Ah!" Pan Yang was silly.

At this moment, a voice came, "Whoever dares to touch the Yi Yue Villa in the slightest, don't blame me, Tang Shi."

Pan Yang turned his head to look, and suddenly, his entire body was silly up, and his feet couldn't stop trembling.

"Tang, Tang, Omi." Pan Yang's entire body was stunned, never expected that Omi would appear here, who was Omi, that was the world's number one ah, let's just assume that Wanfa Tian was dead.

Pan Yang even in anger, in front of Omi, it was nothing.

Omi flew in front of Pan Yang and said, "Who dares to touch the Yi Yue Villa in the slightest, and try."

Pan Yang broke out in cold sweat, busy saying, "Senior Pan Yang, pay your respects to Senior Tang."

"Pan Yang, do you still want to do it now?"

"Senior doesn't dare, Senior didn't know Senior Tang was here, I hope Senior will forgive Senior's rudeness."

"Pan Yang, originally I didn't interfere in your feud with the Yi Yue Villa, but unfortunately, I happened to come to the Yi Yue Villa on business, since the heavens have allowed me to encounter this matter, I will follow the will of the heavens. If you don't come today, the matter will be closed, but if you do, then I will have to take action. You must not think that I am bullying you, I am not in the mood to bully you, it is all God's will."

Pan Yang said in a cold sweat, "Senior Tang taught me a lesson, senior knows his mistake, senior vows that he will never touch the Yi Yue Villa in this life in the slightest."

"Then don't go yet."

"Thank you senior for not killing me."

Pan Yang immediately flew away, he was heartbroken that his five sons had died like this, but he didn't dare to have the slightest thought of revenge in his heart, because in his entire life, he would never be able to reach the height that Omi was at now. Omi had already said that everything was the will of God, if he didn't bring his five sons to flaunt his power today, then he wouldn't be killed by Omi, everything was the will of God, it wasn't Omi trying to bully him.

Omi flew to the ground, the people of Yi Yue Villa looked at Omi with great gratitude, and half-kneeled down, waiting for Omi to land before getting up.

Omi said, "Yi Baixiao, as long as I'm still alive, the Yi Moon Villa will not be in danger of annihilation, don't worry."

"Thank you, Senior Tang."

"Alright, it's time for me to go. Where are the two sub-disciples that were chosen by me."

The two male disciples stepped forward excitedly, and the others looked at them both with envy.

"What are your names?"

"Back to Senior Tang, the name of the late generation is Yi Bufan."

"Senior's name is Yi En."

"Yi Bufan, I will take you away today, after I finish my business, I will head to Wangjing City to cultivate, and I will arrange a famous master for you."

"Thank you."

Omi looked at Yi Shan'er who was standing not far away from the crowd and said, "Yi Shan'er, what are you waiting for, come out and get ready to go."

"Mm!" Yishan'er nodded her head in excitement, but, somewhat embarrassed, after all, she wasn't awarded a place by normal means.

As expected, many of the people from the Yi Yue Villa were surprised to see that Yisan Er had also been taken to Wangjing City to cultivate, and they were talking about it.

"What's going on? Why was Israel able to go?"

"And it was Senior Tang who took the initiative to call her away, which is too puzzling."

"Shh,, Isanelle was given the opportunity because she was that by Senior Tang last night."

"Which one?"

"Crap, sleeping."

"Ah, no way, Isaner is too much of that, for the chance to go to Wangjing City, she's willing to be slept by Senior Tang."

"Don't be jealous, that's what it takes to have that capital."

In the midst of everyone's discussion, Xiao Meng landed in the flying ship, Omi entered the flying ship, and Ibu Fan and Ian, as well as Isaner, boarded inside the flying ship.

Then, in front of everyone's eyes, the flying ship quickly lifted off and disappeared into the distant sky.

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The flying ship left the land of a thousand blades.

"Senior Tang, are we going to Wangjing City now?" Izaniel asked.

"No." Omi said without hesitation.

Xiao Meng said, "Brother Omi, we're going to Mount Hyatt to find Wanfatian now, do we need to bring them with us as well? Why don't we have them wait somewhere and pick them up when we return."

Omi shook his head, "No need, there's enough space in the flying ship anyway, there's no harm in bringing them along, besides, it's not a bad idea to take them to see the world."

"Alright." Xiao Meng nodded.

The three of them from the Yi Yue Villa all seemed excited.

The destination of Omi's trip was Mount Hyatt, Wanfatian's hometown.

Regarding where Wanfatian's hometown was, if it wasn't for the fact that he happened to see the notes from a hundred years ago in the Imoon Villa, no one would really know.

Therefore, Omi guessed that it was highly probable that Wan Fatian was at Mount Hundred Joy.

Omi's desire to find Wan Fatian was extremely strong within him. One second to remember to read the book

However, what Omi didn't know was that the world was in the midst of an earth-shattering event.

In Martialwood Island.

The Martial Forest Island Lord was meditating in a humble room.

Suddenly, the Island Lord opened his eyes and said, "Friend, since you're here, why don't you come down and have a cup of tea."

The Island Lord had sensed a very powerful Qi suddenly appear on the roof, which made him tremble, and he involuntarily sighed under his breath, "It's time to go."

The Island Lord seemed to foresee that he would die today, but he did not have any fear within him.

In the next second, a voice filled with indifference came from the roof, "Worthy of being the third in the world, I only just landed on my feet and realized my existence, compared to the ones I killed, you're much stronger."

The Island Lord sat in the house and did not stand up, he remained seated and said, "Overrated, but unfortunately I am no longer the third in the world. It seems that before you came to me, you had already killed other peaks, dare I ask which old friends died under your sword."

"Old Windless Ghost, Bai Mingzi, Heaven's End, King Yin Yue, hmph, all a bunch of vain people."

"Phew." The Island Lord exhaled deeply, Windless Old Ghost, Bai Mingzi, the Heaven's End Gate Master, and the Yin Moon King, all of them were at the peak of their generation, but I didn't expect that they had all gone one step ahead.

On the roof, an icy voice said, "Martial Island Lord, aren't you ready to come out yet? I want you to die by my sword."

The Island Lord sighed, "What's due, will always come." After saying that, the Island Lord leapt through the roof with a single leap, his body flew through the roof and landed on the roof, and at a glance saw the person standing on the roof next to him, wearing a black ghost mask, all dressed in black, as if he was going to a funeral, with fury all over him, giving a heavy feeling of oppression.

The island master frowned, not knowing who she was, when such a person suddenly appeared in this world, looking at her appearance, she should be a woman, she didn't seem to be very old.

At this time, the Island Lord suddenly remembered something, when Omi dueled with Yang Guan earlier, Yang Guan was very abnormal, at that time, the Island Lord wondered if Yang Guan had been defeated by someone.

The Island Lord asked, "This friend, have you defeated Yang Guan?"

The black ghost masked woman snorted, "Official Yang, is the only one, currently, who is able to escape at my hands, Martial Islander, I hope you are the second one who is able to escape at my hands."

"Hahaha, hahaha." The island lord laughed loudly

Come to think of it, Yang Guan really had been defeated by this person, and it looked like the kind of person who had lost so badly that he had almost lost his life.

"No wonder."The Island Lord said.

"Martial Islander, do not disappoint my sword."The woman in the black ghost mask raised her sword in her hand, her sword trembling in her hand as if she couldn't wait to break out of its sheath.

When the Martial Forest Island Lord saw the sword in her hand, he was confused and asked, "The sword in Your Excellency's hand is the missing Burial Moon Sword from the Famous Sword Villa."

"Hmph!"The black ghost masked woman merely snorted coldly, her black fury permeating her body, and a chilling light emanating from her eyes.

The Martial Island Lord seemed to already know who she was, nine times out of ten, it was the Mu Qianji that Omi had been searching for a few years ago, only, the Island Lord looked at the fury that permeated her body and already knew that the Mu Qianji of this moment was no longer the Mu Qianji of the beginning. Therefore, the Island Lord didn't say much, and it was useless to say more.

"Buzz."At this moment, the sword in the Black Ghost Mask woman's hand broke out of its sheath.

The Wulin Island Lord didn't run away like Yang Guan and immediately raised his hand to meet her, but unfortunately, the other party was too strong, and the Wulin Island Lord knew before he even made a move that he wouldn't survive today and would never be a match.

As expected, the other party sheathed his sword, a black fury descended from the sky, and with one sword, the Island Lord was dead.

"Clang!"In the next second, the sound of the sword being sheathed rang out, while on the other side, the Island Lord's hand remained raised, and he didn't even have the chance to make, a single move.

The Island Lord stood motionless on the roof, his eyes lost their radiance as he looked at the other side, the corners of his mouth still maintaining the curve of a smile, as if to say, "Master, senior brother, and the old friends from back then, I'm here."

The Island Lord's body slowly fell down.

At the same time, the house he was standing on at his feet collapsed with a loud bang, but even the house was broken in half by the other party's sword.

"Master!"In the distance, the Island Lord's disciples, flew up in a panic.

The woman in the black ghost mask was already nowhere to be found.

Old Dean, Jindolph, Lin Bai, and the others, panicked to find the Island Master in the collapsed house.

Unfortunately, the Island Master was already dead, but he was still smiling, as if he had no regrets or complaints about his death.

"Master, woo-hoo."

The Island Lord's old disciples all cried bitterly.

In Wangjing City.

"Omi, Omi, Senior Tang, come out quickly." A peak old man, flying from the distant sky, shouted Omi's name before he even landed on the ground.

Yan Long immediately greeted him and worshipped, "Senior Yan Long, meet Senior Cang Shirt."

That pinnacle old man was busy saying, "Where is Omi?"

"Uh, Brother Tang isn't in Lookout City."

"Where did he go?"

"Brother Tang already set out a month ago, saying he was going to search for clues to the Ten Thousand Fathoms, Senior Cang Shirt, what are you so anxious to find Omi for?" Yan Long looked at the old man in puzzlement, this old man was one of the thirty peak powerhouses in the world, why did he suddenly come looking for Omi, it was too unusual.

"This Omi, what's a good way to find Wanfa Tian, what's there to find in a dead man."

"Senior, what great thing has happened?" Yan Long suddenly felt as if something big was happening, otherwise, it wouldn't make a peak powerhouse so anxious. Something that could make a peak powerhouse so anxious must be a world event, and Yan Long also had a sudden tightening of his chrysanthemum, feeling as if the end of the world was coming.