

# King of kings 1089–1090

1089

Omi was furious when he heard this.

Even if Jin Yuanlu called out Omi in public, he actually scolded Omi's teacher's wife in.

In the main hall, Omi's teacher's wife heard Jin Yuanlu pick her up to scold her, not only in anger.

As a husband, Ding Ru certainly couldn't say nothing and immediately looked at Cheng Quan and said with discontent, "Cheng City Master, what does Jin Yuanlu mean by picking up my insider and abusing her."

At this moment, Cheng Quan was already upset inside, and now seeing Ding Ru questioning him again, Cheng Quan was even more furious inside and roared at Ding Ru, "Mean whatever you like."

"You." Ding Ru was also furious.

The entire palace was filled with the smell of gunpowder and all the guests felt bad.

A strong man busily came out and said, "Warrior Ding, forget it, dissipate the fire, City Lord Cheng is angry, you understand too."

With this strong man coming out to persuade him, Ding Ru didn't seize up and was able to find a step down without drawing his sword.

However, Jin Yuanlu, who had lost his mind, continued to shout, "Wind Light Cloud, I, Jin Yuanlu, swear not to kill you in this life, I know you are there, come out."

"Wind Lightning, you come out, I'll F\*ck your teacher's wife, won't you come out?" One second to remember to read the book

"Wind lightly, I'll Fck *your teacher's wife*, Fck your teacher's wife, come out."

Omi's master teacher was trembling with anger, and the strong man who had just persuaded them was frowning.

At this time outside the main hall, Omi couldn't hold back and wanted to rush out and tear Jin Yuanlu apart.

However, Little Sister held back.

“Senior brother, don’t be impulsive.”

“In this situation, how can I not be impulsive?”

“Senior brother, now that the city lord has put all his anger on you, if you go out, he will definitely not let you go.”

“Hmph, it’s already like this, do I still pretend to be a shrinking turtle. Besides, Cheng Xiao Ju is also there, if Cheng Quan really wants to kill me, Cheng Xiao Ju will definitely stop him, and then with Master Shishu stopping him, it’s not that easy to kill me, I’m sure I can escape. At this point, let’s see how I’ll take care of him, Jin Yuanlu, and take out my anger on behalf of my master and master’s wife”

After Omi finished speaking, he shouted, “Jin Yuanlu, you insulted my master, let’s see how I’ll deal with you today.”

Everyone immediately looked to where the voice was coming from and saw Omi leaping from the crowd, then tearing off the mask on his face, leaving a trail of figures behind and leaping towards the main hall.

The crowd was horrified when they saw Omi’s face, but it really was Wind Lightning, and, compared to ten years ago, his appearance had not changed at all.

Omi’s master and master’s wife also immediately looked at Omi, they looked at Omi, their eyes were hot, as if they had a thousand words to say.

Cheng Quan, on the other hand, saw Wind Lightning, and suddenly his eyes sprayed with anger, a feeling of wanting to kill Omi, and similarly, Jin Yuanlu looked at Omi with a fierce face.

Just before everyone made a sound, Cheng Xiao Ju was the first to jump in front of Omi and shouted, “Brother Feng.”

Cheng Xiao Ju hugged Omi and didn’t let go.

When Jin Yuanlu saw Cheng Xiaoju hugging Omi with a very happy look on his face, he was irritated and his eyes turned red as he yelled, “Windy, you let go of Xiaoju.”

With a snort, Omi looked down at Little Ju, who was hugging him and wouldn’t let go, Omi leaned over and kissed Cheng Little Ju on the forehead, saying, “I even kissed her, how dare you.”

“Ahhhh.” Jin Yuanlu yelled in anger.

Omi could have kissed Cheng Xiaoju’s mouth, which would have stimulated Jin Yuanlu even more, but Omi didn’t want to play with other people’s feelings, so he didn’t kiss her mouth, just her forehead.

Jin Yuanlu roared, "Wind Lightning, I'm going to kill you."

Omi pushed Cheng Xiao Ju away and grunted disdainfully, "So what if I let you have one hand."

"Wow." The powerful people from various sects in the hall were incomparably shocked, Jin Yuanlu was a genius quasi-clan master, the seventh ranked in the proper alliance, and Feng Xiaoyun said, "Let him have one hand."

Even Omi's master and master's wife were shocked.

Everyone was looking at Omi.

Jin Yuanlu gritted his teeth and said, "Wind Lightning, I will let you know what it means to lift a stone and smash your own feet. Let me have one hand, who do you think you are."

"Hahaha, good, come, let me see if you are qualified to stand and talk with me, in Zongnan Mountain, Guo Qingan disappointed me, in the Flag Mountain Sect, Qi Renxuan also disappointed me, now, let's see if you, Jin Yuanlu, can excite me a little, come on, knock me down, I, Wind Lightning, but I want to lose to you."

Jin Yuanlu immediately became calm in the face of Omi's arrogance and confidence, instead.

Everyone at the scene was intimidated by Wind Lightning's confidence, so not a single sound was being made at the moment.

If Omi really defeated Jin Yuanlu with one hand, then Omi's reputation would definitely spread, and I'm afraid that the world's number one youngster's prestige would be reproduced. Omi's master and master's wife had just been humiliated, and if Omi were to make a big fuss right now, it would also make them look good.

Omi and Jin Yuanlu looked at each other, not moving at the moment, just facing each other. It was as if he had left all of Cheng Xiao Ju's affairs behind for the time being, but he had to remain calm in the face of such a confident Omi.

Cheng Quan said, "Yuanlu, kill him, a man who took your wife, even the Martial Lord won't say anything."

Jin Yuanlu gritted his teeth and said, "Good."

Omi looked at Cheng Quan and snorted, "Kill me, I'm afraid even you, Cheng Quan, may not be able to do it, Jin Yuanlu, okay?"

"What did you say?" Cheng Quan was so angry that he actually said that even he might not be able to do it.

Many of the martial artists at the scene were once again shocked by Omi's words, Omi actually dared to say that even Cheng Quan might not be able to kill him, how crazy and confident must he be?

In fact, Omi wasn't as confident as he said he was, Omi was just because Cheng Xiao Ju would obstruct him, and with his Master Teacher's wife obstructing him, he had all the time in the world to defend himself, i.e. escape. It wasn't that even Cheng Quan might not be able to beat Omi, but everyone at the scene thought that was what Omi meant, so they couldn't help but look at Omi's eyes with a layer of mystery.

At that moment, Jin Yuanlu seemed to be ready and shouted, "Kill."

What a time, the sword in Jin Yuanlu's hand clattered out.

"Buzz." Jin Yuanlu, who drew his sword, ran towards Omi, the tip of his sword drawing a circle in front of him as he ran towards Omi.

Jin Yuanlu's martial art was 'round', so it was not surprising.

The crowd looked at Jin Yuanlu without blinking, although many of the strongest people on the scene were stronger than Jin Yuanlu, but in terms of perceived martial dao, they might not win over Jin Yuanlu's 'round'.

After Jin Yuanlu's sword drew a circle, for a moment, a seemingly airtight, flawless, rock-like sword Qi ripped into Omi.

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And at the moment, Omi hadn't raised his sword.

"What's he doing?"

"Jin Yuanlu's sword has already killed him, he can't afford to return the sword, and he won't retreat."

"I really want to see how Wind Lightning is able to withstand Jin Yuanlu's sword that can barely find a flaw, even I, if I don't rely on my realm advantage, I'm afraid I won't be able to break his sword."

Everything, but in the blink of an eye, the above was also just a momentary thought within the hearts of many of the guests, not a mutual exchange.

Right at this moment, Omi raised his sword.

Jin Yuanlu's sword, although deeply comprehending the essence of 'round', was not flawless, at least not in Omi's opinion.

Omi started his sword in an instant, at an extremely incredible angle, and hardly anyone in the crowd could see how it was struck out.

“Clash.” Omi’s sword hit Jin Yuanlu squarely, and Jin Yuanlu’s sword snapped in two in the blink of an eye.

“What.”

“Impossible.” First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

“How did he just do that? I didn’t even see how he broke Jin Yuanlu’s barely-findable flaw in his swordplay just now?”

Countless questions, countless shocks, countless incredulity.

“Bang.” In the next second, Jin Yuanlu was kicked away by Omi, but Jin Yuanlu controlled himself while in midair and landed firmly on the ground instead. But unfortunately, no matter how beautifully he landed, he could no longer salvage the embarrassing situation where he was broken in one move.

“Ahhhh, no way.” Jin Yuanlu shouted after landing on the ground.

Omi said, “Jin Yuanlu, you disappoint me, you are actually, not even as good as Qi Renxuan, I really don’t know how the people in the Jianghu would think that you are seventh, I’m afraid it’s for the sake of Cheng Cheng’s face.”

“You, you,” Jin Yuanlu was so angry that he wanted to spit blood.

Omi snorted, “You what you, I said you’re still not convinced aren’t you, then fine, take a sword again, if you can make me take a step back, I’ll count Wind Lightning as losing.”

Jin Yuanlu roared, “I don’t believe it.” After saying that, Jin Yuanlu instantly pulled out the sword of someone else standing next to him, and then with a swift thundering motion, he killed Omi with a sword.

This sword, he used all of his strength, if he had any reservations about that sword just now, then there were no more reservations about this sword.

When this sword came out, the entire palace was swept up in a gale, the gale seemed to roll into a circle, and in the center of the circle was Jin Yuanlu’s mortal sword.

Omi also felt out that this sword was so strong.

However, it was only good strength.

Omi didn't move a single step, and in his hand, he immediately performed the move called 'Submerging Dragon Out of the Abyss' in the Dragon Descending Sword Technique.

"Ow!" A looming dragon's whistle sounded in the palace, and Omi's move to submerge the dragon out of the abyss immediately gave everyone an unpredictable and majestic feeling.

"Boom!" The swords of the two men met like breaking waves, strangling together.

One of Jin Yuanlu's sword moves that originally seemed flawless, when it met with Omi's sword, it seemed as if all of a sudden, it turned into a full-body break with barely half a bit of defense.

"Boom." Jin Yuanlu was shocked by the backlash of his own sword, and his entire body flew down to the center of the main hall, smashing over several tables.

Omi put his sword away and said, "Although it's more powerful than the one just

A much stronger move, but unfortunately, it still disappointed me greatly."

There was silence, if it was before, some people might have felt that Omi was pretending, but now, no one felt that Omi was pretending, because Omi had already told everyone with his strength.

At this moment, not only those martial artists, even Cheng Quan felt unable to believe it.

And Omi's master and master's wife were even more excited, they knew that Omi's martial dao must be very strong, otherwise how could it be so powerful, among the people in the same realm, most of the time it was all about the martial dao that each of them had comprehended. The so-called killing intent was actually the state before the formation of the martial dao.

Jin Yuanlu sat paralyzed on the ground, he had now realized that he was no match for Wind Lightning, although he used to, very much disdain what was the world's number one youngest, and even cursed 'trash' in his heart, but now, reality told him how the trash he once disdained in his heart made him look up to him.

Jin Yuanlu asked in frustration, "Wind Lightning, what is the Martial Dao that you have comprehended? I don't believe in being able to outsmart my round."

Omi snorted, "A weak man has no right to know."

"You." Jin Yuanlu was annoyed inside, Omi's eyes looked like he was looking down on him, he was at least a genius quasi-clan master.

"Wind Lightning, I am also a Genius Quasi-Master, you have no qualification to look down on me."

"Hahaha, Jin Yuanlu, even if you're the lord of Rangzhou City and don't have the strength, I still look down on you."

"You."

On the other side, Cheng Quan's face drew down, he felt like whether or not Omi was pointing fingers, the implication was that he, the city lord, was just as despised.

Cheng Quan snorted, "Bullying and arrogant, daring to be rampant in my house."

Omi said, "City Lord Cheng, could it be that you want to fight me?"

"You, do you deserve to fight me?" Cheng Quan raged.

"Hahaha, well said, you say I'm not worthy to fight you today, but I say that I'll make you look up to me on the other day."

"You." Cheng Quan was furious.

Everyone at the scene was shocked by Omi's arrogant confidence, if he made Cheng Quan look up to him in the future, it would be Omi's future, making Cheng Quan not even an opponent, no wonder Cheng Quan was furious.

Omi's master was afraid of Cheng Quan's action, he was busy saying, "Cheng City Master, please forgive me, my disciple doesn't know the rules."

"Not only does he not know the rules, he is simply looking for death." Cheng Quan gritted his teeth.

Ding Ru's forehead broke out in cold sweat, if Cheng Quan wanted to kill Omi today, I'm afraid that no one here would be able to stop him, although the people here were from various sects, none of them were the strongest of the sects, just the middle level of the sects, including him. Cheng Quan, on the other hand, was a strong man who could be compared to a sect's master.

Omi's teacher's wife was also busy saying, "Cheng Quan, if my disciple has offended me, please forgive me, I will definitely discipline him properly when I go back."

The scene seemed to be filled with a smell of gunpowder again, would Cheng Quan kill Omi?

Cheng Quan sneered, "My daughter, destroyed in the hands of such a person, everyone say, should I let this person go?"

Ding Ru and Yan Xinyi both turned pale.

Yan Xinyi was busy gesturing for Omi to kneel down, Omi had originally made Cheng Quan very angry and had just rushed into him again, now kneeling down and apologizing and begging for forgiveness might be able to calm Cheng Quan's anger and cancel his desire to kill Omi.

Omi instantly read the meaning in Shizuo's eyes.

However, would Omi kneel down?