

King of kings 1231–1235

Chapter 1231

Mu looked like he was reminiscing and looking forward to it, after all, for any martial artist, it would be very happy to see a strong man of this level fighting again, I guess the entire Jianghu was looking forward to this Jianghu Conference, the battle between the boneless old man and Wang Rufang.

Omi regretted that although Omi knew about the Jiang Hu Assembly, Omi had never once attended one. The last Jiang Hu Assembly was thirty years ago, when Omi was still in another world, and the last two martial arts assemblies were sixty years ago, when Omi was still unbonded in his mom and dad's body.

Jiang Oldblood, who had been silent, sighed, "I've already attended four Jianghu tournaments."

"Wow." Everyone exclaimed, what an old driver.

"Oh, the Jiang Hu Conference is held once every thirty years, every time I attend, I find that many of the strongest people who attended the last time are missing, in my lifetime, I was able to attend the fifth Jiang Hu Conference, it's worth it, hahaha. By the way, Old Man Boneless and Wang Rufang, are still a few years younger than me, that's the difference in talent."

Omi asked, "Uncle Easy, how much longer is this Jiang Hu Conference?"

"There's about two months to go, I've heard that many sects are starting to prepare now, we, the Endless Gate, are only just getting on track, but anyone can go to the Jiang Hu Conference, are we, the Endless Gate, going to show our faces?"

Omi smiled, "More than just showing our faces, now that our Endless Gate has just developed for half a year, it's the time when we need to put our reputation out there, of course we need to show our Endless Gate."

Mu smiled, "Wind Lightning, if you are able to get the Jiang Hu Conference, the strongest expert at the complete master level, then our Endless Gate will be a hit, although currently our Endless Gate is known by many sects, it is only the sects, many of those in the Jiang Hu are not known. If we become a hit, then there will definitely be many people who will rise up and worship our Endless Gate in the future." Mu was excited, so that the Endless Gate could grow once again.

Omi said, "I alone can't do it, Ancestor Perfection Level, I'll take the first, my wife will take the second, Uncle Easy You will take the third, then, Jiang Old Blood,

you will take the fourth, alright, we'll cover the first four, so as to be more sensational."

Everyone said in their hearts, you're too ambitious, the top four are all covered. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Mu was a bit depressed, why did she want Yan Xinyi to take second? In Omi's heart, is he still no match for Yan Xinyi, a pussy? Mu you was not convinced, he must find Omi later to theory about it, and by the way, he hadn't cut his teeth with Yan Xingyi yet.

Old Blood Jiang laughed, "Young Master Feng, you must not joke, the Jiang Hu Conference is as strong as a cloud, how can I take the fourth on the completion list."

Omi said, "If I say you can, you can, don't forget, you are now the first generation disciple of our Endless Gate, don't worry, I will do my best to guide you in these two months, I have confidence in me and confidence in you, Jiang Old Blood, don't you want to have a complete glory before the big day arrives?"

"Uh." Jiang Lao-blood looked excited for a moment, then nodded, "Good, then I'll go crazy, or else I'll die in a few years on the day of my expiration, and no news of me will be heard from the rivers and lakes since then, so wouldn't it be a wasted trip to the world."

"It's right to think so."

"Hahaha, I'm just afraid, there are plenty of people who want to have a good time before they die." Jiang Lao-blood laughed, indeed, not to mention anything else, those old ghosts of the Divine Dragon School who were at the level of a perfect master must all want to have a glimpse of the scenery before the big day, otherwise, who knows if they still have the life to participate in the next Jiang Hu Conference.

Omi added, "Next, late Ancestor, Little Sister Qin Ren, you have to take first place, and Flower Fairy takes second."

"Oh!" The little sister nodded, as if she were interested in the self

Self was confident, while the Flower Fairy was frowning for a while (the Flower Fairy was Muyoung's wife).

"Middle Zongshi, Xiao Meng, you have to take first place."

"Ah, oh, okay."

Omi added, "Early Sect Master, out of the top ten, we'll take it all."

Everyone was once again scared to death by Omi, too big an ambition, except for Zongshi Grand Perfection, Omi wanted to take care of all the firsts ah.

There would be no competition below the clan master, only above the clan master would be qualified to show their hands in the Jiang Hu Conference.

Omi said, "We have entered the memory stone, we have been exposed to the martial arts skills of the ancient era characters, so it doesn't seem excessive for me to ask you all to take the first place, you all need to have confidence in yourselves, alright, in the next two months, you all practice as hard as you can, whether or not our Endless Gate can stand out in this Jiang Hu Conference depends on how hard you all work! Come on."

"Come on." Everyone shouted together, all determined to fight to the death.

After that, everyone dispersed, as it was getting late, and went back to their rooms to sleep.

Early the next morning, Omi got up.

"Uncle Getaway, good morning." Omi greeted Mu Ziyao when he saw him.

"Well, morning, by the way, Wind Lightning, why did you say last night that I took the third place in the Ancestor Perfection Level? Your teacher's wife took second?"

"Uh, Uncle Easy's got a problem with that?"

"Of course I have an opinion, I'm at least a former Demon Master, do you think I'm not as good as your teacher's wife? That's kind of looking down on me, I didn't sleep well all night over this."

"Oh, well, I'll have my sensei cut you some slack."

"That's exactly what I'm going to do," Muiyoung said busily.

"Good, then you wait here first, I'll go ask my teacher's wife to come over."

"We'll go find your teacher's wife together."

"No, my teacher's wife's boudoir is not to be entered."

"Scram."

Omi arrived outside of his teacher's aunt's room, where she was already up and grooming.

"Shisuniang."

"Feng'er, come in."

Omi entered Shiniang's room and smiled, "Shiniang has dressed herself up so beautifully again."

Yan Xinyi giggled at Omi and said, "Shisuniang has aged so much, so much older than when she last met with your master, and when she first woke up in the morning, she could see a hint of crow's feet at the corners of her eyes."

"Sensei, everyone has to age one day, compared to your peers, you're already young and pretty enough."

"Also, huh, tell me, Windy, what are you looking for me for?"

"Mu said to me yesterday that you took second, and his third wasn't convinced, and specifically hinted in front of me that he wanted to meet you for a sparring session."

"Oh, yes, but he's definitely not my opponent."

"Uh, Sensei is so confident."

"It's my own feeling ah, I've usually seen him practicing with his sword, a few times he seemed to deliberately practice against me as if he wanted to show his powerful side, but he didn't know that he couldn't get into my eyes anymore."

"Ugh." Omi laughed in his heart, Mu Yihao really wanted to attract the attention of his teacher's wife and started trying to find a way to court her, but unfortunately, it seemed to be a bit of a failure.

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Ten minutes later, Mu and Yan Xinyi were face to face, standing on a flat piece of land.

Mu Yihao said, "Mistress Yan, please teach me more."

"Brother Mu doesn't have to be polite, just call me Yan Xinyi."

"Oh, good, then I'll call you Xingyi." Mu said shamelessly, deliberately trying to get close to her, and Yan Xinyi frowned slightly, as if she was somewhat resistant to being called that by others.

"Xinyi, do it, I won't let you oh." After saying that, Mu Yutong came charging in with his sword drawn.

Omi was watching from the side.

The look on Shini's face was quite calm, very relaxed and comfortable raising her sword to meet her, in just a dozen rounds, Shini had already taken the dominant position, causing Mu to be very passive to defend against Shini's sword.

"Ah." Mu was truly stunned at the moment, it had only been a dozen rounds and he had the feeling that if he wasn't being led by the nose, he would immediately lose.

"How can this be, Yan Xin Yi is so strong, oh my god, how can I accept this." Mu Yi's hands and feet were very tired to deal with Yan Xinyi's sword moves, he was incomparably frustrated, he still wanted to pursue Yan Xinyi and make her one of his wives, but at the moment, he was not even a match, making his self-confidence greatly frustrated.

"Dang." Suddenly, Yan Xin Yi pointed her sword at the hilt of Mu's sword, and Mu's sword came free.

Because of his inner frustration, Mu was not wholehearted and ended the duel early. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Brother Mu, why does it seem like you have no spirit, or you wouldn't have lost so quickly." Yan Xinyi said.

Mu said, "Yan Xinyi, I lost, even if I respond with my full strength, I'll only last another ten rounds, I'm starting to go towards losing as soon as I do."

"Oh, it's just a little cut-and-dry, alright, I should get to work." Yan Xin Yi turned around and walked away.

Omi patted Mu Yuyao's shoulder and smiled, "Uncle Yuyao, how about it, is my teacher's wife stronger than you, you're convinced now."

"Oh, can I not be convinced, why is your teacher's wife so strong."

"Uncle Easy, there are still two months left before the Jiang Hu Conference, step up your practice in these two months, although you may not be able to surpass my teacher's wife, but it's not impossible to win the third place in the Ancestor Perfection Level."

"Your teacher's wife is a woman, but she is so powerful, how can I be embarrassed." Mu said with a frustrated face.

Omi said, "Ever since my master learned of my master's passing, my sifu has entered the hall of martial arts wholeheartedly, so in the past six months my sifu's martial arts skills have improved much, much more than they were in the beginning, her heart now has a state of complete emptying, with no desire, I think this might have a very compatible reason with her martial dao. I'm now wondering if my teacher's wife is trying to overtake me."

Mu was busy saying, "That's impossible, your martial arts skills are obviously much higher than your teacher's wife, I've also sparred with you and lost in one move."

Omi laughed, "Uncle Ziyao, it's not that I'm hitting you ah, actually, just now, my teacher's wife did not put out any full strength to spar with you, it felt like she sparred with you like you were playing house."

"What." Mu Yuyao looked at Omi incredulously, just now so strong, and this was without her putting out her full strength.

"Oh, Uncle Easy, come on, I'll guide you today, you'll definitely improve a lot."

Omi immediately guided Mu Yuyao for a day, Mu Yuyao indeed benefited greatly, his sword skills and such improved a lot, and his understanding of the martial dao also deepened a lot, by evening, Mu Yuyao's inner self was very confident in gaining the third place in the Jianghu Assembly's perfect level.

The next day, Omi instructed Jiang Laoblood for another day, and Jiang Laoblood had likewise improved a lot. In order for them to improve even more, Omi had Mu and Jiang Oldblood, for the next two months, constantly fight against each other every day.

On the third day Omi summoned all of his nine disciples, the previous nine heads of the Sea Cloud Bend.

"Possessor Two, Possessor Three, Possessor Four, Possessor Five, Possessor Six, Possessor Seven, Possessor Eight, Possessor Nine, and Possessor Ten."

"Master, disciple in." The nine of them responded loudly at the same time.

These people, Omi didn't bother to remember their names, so he called them in the same order as their previous Haiyun Bend bosses, Pawn Two, the second boss of the previous Haiyun Bend, and so on. And Possession One, that's Jiang Old Blood.

Omi nodded his head and swept a glance at his nine disciples, the oldest of these nine disciples was already over 120 years old, the youngest, also 80 years old, all of them were older than Omi.

"This time, you will also be going to the Jiang Hu Conference together, and when the time comes, don't disgrace me. Today, I will be teaching you the best technique of the Endless Gate, Endless Kung Fu, I will elaborate the essence of Endless Kung Fu with you all carefully, I hope you will all have strength, in the afternoon, I will analyze and guide your martial arts one by one, this day, I think, as long as you are not fools, your martial arts will definitely gain quite a lot."

"Thank you, Master."

"Alright, no more nonsense, let's start with the Endless Kung Fu."

"Yes."

“Endless, it’s a martial art that I created myself when I stepped into the clan, Endless represents just a move attitude, and derivation can be expanded into Endless Sword Technique, Endless Blade Technique, Endless Fist, and so on, depending on what kind of weapon you’re used to using.”

Omi explained each and every one of them.

The specific process was not narrated in detail.

This day, Omi spent all his time on these nine disciples, whose talent was not very strong, but not very bad either, and each of them had improved their martial arts skills a lot over the course of the day.

“Alright, for the next two months, all nine of you should step up your practice every day.”

“Yes, Master.”

On the fourth day, Omi went back to instruct his wife, Qin Ren, and Xiao Meng.

In this way, Omi spent a month instructing others in martial arts, passing on the essentials of his Endless Technique.

There was only one last month left until the Jiang Hu Conference.

“This last month, I’m going to save my time for myself.” Omi secretly said.

Although Omi was already very confident of obtaining the first place in the Ancestor Perfection class, Omi needed to be even stronger, so strong that he could challenge the Ancestor Perfection, even though it was completely impossible.

However, Omi’s requirements were not high, even if he could only defeat the weakest one of the Clan Master Perfection, he would be satisfied. Defeating the weakest one Ancestor Grand Perfection, this reputation was far beyond the first place of Ancestor Grand Perfection.

On a sea surface, Omi was standing alone, and in the distance, Little Fire and Little Black were watching.

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“Life Blood Hiding, open.” Omi’s strength instantly increased by at least dozens of times after turning on Life Blood Hiding.

“Swoosh.”

“Swoosh.”

“Swoosh.”

Omi’s figure strung out on the sea.

“Swoosh.” About thirty seconds later, Omi’s silhouette stopped.

Omi felt a moment of weakness, his Life Blood Hiding could only last for thirty seconds, and after thirty seconds, his whole body was powerless, even his meridians ached.

However, it was so much better than before, when the meridians were directly destroyed and he would fall into a coma for at least half a year. But now it was just weakness and pain all over the body, and this was because Omi had replaced the meridians on Black Jiao.

At that moment, Little Black immediately rushed up, and Omi was tired of resting on Little Black.

Little Blackie asked, “Brother Chen, why do you keep opening the Life Blood Hidden, you’ve opened it several times today.”

Omi smiled, “I’m researching.” One second to remember to read the book

“Uh, researching what? Isn’t this Life Blood Hidden from your family?”

“Yes, it’s my family heirloom, but I want to continue to optimize and transform it, what does it say about the fact that I was in a coma for half a year when I cast Life Blood Hide and my meridians were completely destroyed, but now I won’t be in a coma, I’m just in pain and weakness, that’s an optimization. This means that this life-preserving technique handed down from my family can be optimized into a combat technique.”

“Ah, Brother Chen, how do you want to optimize it?” Little Fire was busy asking.

Omi said, “I want to keep experimenting to see if I can make the Life Blood Cain more explosive, I have an idea now, my Life Blood Cain can last for thirty seconds, if I reduce the duration, for example, it lasts for twenty seconds, then can the explosive power be stronger? Another example, how much more explosive power can be enhanced by reducing the duration to ten, five, or three seconds?”

“Ah, is that okay too?”

“Theoretically, by reducing the duration, then the instantaneous explosive power can definitely be enhanced, and I’m constantly experimenting with it right now. Also, after I replaced Blackie’s meridians, every time I cast Life Blood Hidden, even though it wouldn’t destroy, there was some damage, but I found out that every time the meridians were damaged, they would repair themselves, which was a surprising discovery. So, I keep destroying the meridians, then repairing them, then destroying them again, then repairing them again, and this constant

progression between destruction and repair is theoretically a way to keep stimulating the meridians to become tougher.”

: “Minister, the meridians of our Dragon Clan can be regenerated even if they are destroyed, so you can repair them every time you destroy them.”

“Yes, that’s why I was able to stay unconscious and use Life Blood Hidden continuously. I really have to thank Blackie for this.”

: “Chen, you’re really too smart, you’re able to innovate everything, me and Blackie support you.”

“Alright, I’ll rest.”

Omi rested for an hour, his whole body was full of strength again, he was back to his peak, the meridians that were damaged an hour ago were now repaired and finished.

After it was repaired, Omi began to research and experiment again.

“Open, Life Blood Hidden.”

Just like that, Omi not only opened, destroyed, repaired, opened

Destroy, repair.

The cycle continued a dozen times throughout the day and into the late evening before Omi returned home.

The next day, Omi went to a calm sea early again with Blackie and Little Fire, repeating the previous day’s events.

Before one knew it, almost twenty days had passed.

“Phew.”

“How’s it going, Chenchen?” Little Black was busy asking.

“Yes, Minister, you’ve been repeating this for twenty days, and Life Blood Hidden has opened over two hundred times.”

“Hahaha.” Omi laughed.

Omi said, “Any effort is rewarded, it’s just a matter of whether the reward is large or small. In these twenty days, the total number of times I’ve opened Life Blood Hiding has been close to three hundred times, and I’ve been able to slowly figure out the door to Life Blood Hiding. This thing, if it were anyone else, they would probably only be able to use it once in their lifetime, because if they used it, they would become useless, so naturally, they wouldn’t be able to research

any doorways. But I've used it close to three hundred times, and truthfully, it's truly a huge gain."

"Brother Chen, don't sell yourself short."

Omi said, "I can now reduce the duration of my Life Blood Hide to about twenty-five seconds, and at the same time, I've doubled the amount of blood energy delivery per second. That's all I can do now, and it's all I can do to keep my meridians intact at this level without instantly collapsing."

"Minister, if you reduce the time to twenty-five seconds and double the blood energy delivery, how does your strength compare to before? Raised by how much?" Little Black asked.

Omi shook his head, "I really don't know about that, after all, it's something that requires an opponent to back it up."

"Brother Chen, then hurry back and let Mu Free, or your teacher's wife, come and foil you."

Omi was speechless, "They can't foil me anymore, they can't even beat me without me turning on Life Blood Hiding, after I turned on Life Blood Hiding, where are they still my opponents, not to mention, I'm even more of a non-opponent now that I'm optimized to version 3.0."

"3.0 version? Why not 2.0? or 1.0?"

"Hehe, it's a random commentary by myself, if my family heirloom, Life Blood Hidden, is the first generation version, which is the 1.0 version, then after I replace Blackie's warp, it's the 2.0 version. And now, I've reduced the time to twenty-five seconds and doubled the amount of blood, which is the third optimization, it's version 3.0."

"Wow, Brother Chen is so smart, what a vivid image."

Omi speechlessly rolled his eyes, he was just imitating some software updates, it had nothing to do with being smart, flattering indiscriminately.

Omi suddenly said with deep emotion, "Actually, every one of us who practice martial arts, before stepping into the clan master realm, we don't have a version, or we use another version. After stepping into the Ancestral Master realm, each person must comprehend a martial art and then create a martial art of their own, and each self-created martial art is equivalent to an own software. After that, each person's self-created martial arts, the subsequent optimization and improvement, is equivalent to the software version constantly improving, and ultimately what version can be improved to depends on each person's talent and ability. My self-created martial art, Endless, can be likened to a software, as can the self-created martial arts of other strong clansmen."

: "Brother Chen, then when will you upgrade Endless to version 2.0 as well ah, that would be fun."

"Oh, I don't know if it counts as an upgrade, I was in another world before, when I entered the memory stone, I ran into Yang Nuan, and found that Yang Nuan was in the same realm as me, but was much stronger than me, which is one reason, the understanding of martial arts, and another reason, Yang Nuan's understanding of her martial dao, and comprehended the second level. After that, I got Yang Nuan's inspiration, and I also started to deeply comprehend my martial arts, and luckily, I also comprehended the second level of my martial arts, and then, my martial arts improved much, much more, and I could fight with Yang Nuan. So, I don't know if this counts as an upgrade, but if it does, then my Endless, is already version 2.0."

"Brother Minister, it definitely counts, haha."

Little Black was busy saying, "Then let's quickly start version 3.0."

"Oh, that's easy to say, but I really don't know how else I can optimize this martial art, I don't have a clue, I've already reached the second level of understanding of Endless this martial art, unless, there's still a deeper comprehension, for example, the third level of understanding, in that case, Endless this martial art, I'll optimize it to version 3.0."

"Alright, Minister, let's cut the crap, let's just think now, where to find a strong person to test your 3.0 version of Life Blood Hidden."

"Okay, but, where to?"

: "Brother Chen, why don't you go to the Divine Dragon Sect and look for that old witch called Wang Yang, the only strong Ancestral Master Perfection you've come in contact with so far is this old witch, using her to test your 3.0 version of Life Blood Hidden is the most suitable."

"But after all, I'm only at the complete sect master's realm, the realm is an insurmountable chasm, in case my 3.0 version of Life Blood Hidden isn't even an opponent, wouldn't it be a death at the door for nothing."

"Brother Chen, don't worry, Little Fire and I will help, if you are truly unbeatable, we'll throw that smoke ball and then with our speed, it won't be a problem at all to take you away."

Omi nodded and smiled, "Fine, let's go, I'll go borrow some smoke pellets from Mu, then we'll set off for the Divine Dragon Sect. However, I'll go masked, so don't let that old witch know it's me, and you guys will be concealed then as well."

"Why are you masked?" First web site m . kanshu8.net

"I'm now the head of a sect after all, I can't run away from the monks ah, it's better to be careful."

After getting ready, Omi brought Little Black and Little Fire with him and immediately left the island for the mainland.

It had been over half a year since Omi had left the island.

Within a few hours, Omi and the others arrived near the Divine Dragon Sect.

"Little Black, you're a bit bigger, just wait for us here in the distance, I'll be fine before Little Fire and I."

"Okay."

Little Fire's body could shrink up and down, so that he could help Omi at a critical moment without having to reveal his identity.

At this moment, in one of the main halls of the Divine Dragon Sect, an old woman was looking at a scroll, this painting was of a man, the man only looked to be in his forties.

This old woman was the Divine Dragon Sect's ancestor, Wang Yang.

The last time Omi saw the two ancestors of the Divine Dragon Sect come out of the gate, Omi suspected that there must be some other reason why they had come out of the gate, now it seemed obvious that it was because of the Jiang Hu Conference once every thirty years, but Omi didn't think of the Jiang Hu Conference at that time, so

I don't know.

Old woman Wang Yang looked at the young man in the painting and said, "Old Guan, a hundred years has passed since your death, ah."

It turned out that the young man in the painting was the husband of the old witch back then, only, he died at the age of forty, and now, a hundred years had actually passed.

"Old Guan, don't worry, I won't keep you waiting for long, I don't have a few more years to live, soon it will be the big day, and then we husband and wife can be together again, renewing the love affair we had a hundred years ago."

At this moment, the old woman suddenly moved her eyebrows and said, "Whoever is on the roof outside, come down."

The old woman was very angry, daring to stand on the roof of the main hall where she was.

Omi immediately flew down and stood at the entrance of the main hall.

Old woman Wang Yang saw that it was a masked black-clothed man and grunted, "A black-clothed man? It's been a long time since I've seen a black-clothed man, and it's only a Zongshi Perfection, what a death wish."

Omi changed his voice and said, "Wang Yang, today I have come to find you on purpose, for so many years, you thought I was really just a Zongshi Perfection, wrong, I was hiding on purpose." Omi said.

"Hmph, it sounds like Your Excellency knows me, don't take off your mask yet."

Omi laughed, "I'm sorry, you can take it off yourself if you can."

"Looking for death." The old woman had a very bad temper and got angry when she didn't get her way, no, she went to kill Omi in the blink of an eye.

Omi was already prepared.

Life Blood Hidden, open.

Suddenly, the 3.0 version of Life Blood Hidden, made Omi's strength multiply, exactly how much Omi had multiplied, in short, not opened and opened, exactly the same as two people, just now still felt incredibly powerful, almost oppressive he couldn't break into breath, but at the moment, the old woman Wang Yang didn't feel much, just a little bit more.

"Yay." Omi immediately rejoiced within, this meant that his strength after opening Life Blood Hidden was about to offset the difference in the realm between perfection and great perfection, this meant that Omi could really fight a battle with the great perfection level.

"Buzz." Old Woman Wang Yang didn't use a sword either, her martial arts skill was to use her palm, Wang Yang's palm slashed at Omi, as if an incomparably thick heavy sword was cutting down.

Omi also drew his sword, Omi used a martial art, naturally endless, life blood hidden is only a power to add power, and add power after or rely on the original martial art moves.

"Dang." Omi's sword and Wang Yang's palm instantly clashed together.

Wang Yang felt that on her palm, many blood marks appeared in an instant, and now everyone, Wang Yang was a strong power type, not skillful, right now suffered Omi's sword strike, making her incomparably horrified, Omi's sword skill was already subtle, needless to say, moreover, Omi's strength, speed, and reaction was also surprisingly great, almost surpassing her appearance. Only at this moment did Wang Yang believe that this man in black might really be hiding his realm.

It was just that Omi wasn't easy either, Omi's sword almost felt like it was going to break because Wang Yang's palm was too strong.

In addition, Omi only had twenty-five seconds of time, and at this moment an exchange of blows had already passed about three seconds, time was too precious for Omi.

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Omi said inwardly, "No, I can't fight her hard, this old witch is obviously a heavyweight expert, my swordsmanship is surprisingly skillful, I must use my endless strengths to my advantage."

Omi changed his attack method, his sword lurched up and down, left and right, the changes were endless and unfathomable.

Wang Yang simply couldn't deal with it, his eyes drifted, and he soon lost the shadow of Omi's sword, which was almost the end of the rhythm, and sure enough, in the next second, Omi pierced through her palm with his sword.

"Ah." Wang Yang shrieked.

"Bang." Omi kicked Wang Yang in the abdomen, sending her flying several tens of meters away.

Up to this point, Omi's Life Blood Hide had only been used for less than ten seconds, less than ten seconds to defeat Wang Yang, this was the rhythm of complete defeat ah. Omi was delighted, it seemed that the 3.0 version of Life Blood Invisibility was already so powerful that it could ignore the difference in realms, great.

Omi threw down a sentence, "Wang Yang, I won't kill you today, take care of yourself." After saying that, Omi immediately flew up, in mid-air, small fires shot out and disappeared in the blink of an eye, Wang Yang covered his bleeding hand and ran out, Omi had already disappeared.

"Damn it, who the hell is it." Wang Yang raged.

At that moment, Wang Yang's senior brother came out, it was another much stronger ancestor of the Divine Dragon School, this ancestor, much stronger than Wang Yang, the reason why Omi hurriedly left was because he was afraid of running into him, after all, Omi didn't have any confidence to fight him.

"Sister Wang, what's happened?"

"I don't know, just now a man in black came, only, and left in a hurry, and my hand was hurt by him." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Who's trying to hurt you?"

"I don't know, pale busy coming and going."

"I'll go see."

Unfortunately, Omi had already gone far away, Little Fire's speed was actually a speed that could be compared to a flying machine.

"Brother Chen, how is the strength of your 3.0 version of Life Blood Hidden?" Blackie was busy asking.

"Not bad, I actually stabbed the old witch's palm and defeated her in about eight or nine seconds."

"Wow, clan master perfection and great perfection, is a gap that can't be crossed at all ah, you actually, actually defeated the clan master perfection, brother Chen, your life blood hidden is also too strong optimized."

"Oh, it's a pity that the time is too short, besides, although that old witch is a Clan Master Perfection, her strength, among all the Clan Master Perfections, she's probably at the bottom of the list, but I'm already satisfied, after all, I'm only a Clan Master Perfection."

: "But your strength is above the old witch, which means that you can still defeat the even stronger Sect Master Perfection after you open the Life Blood Hidden."

"Haha, this is good, at the Jiang Hu Conference, you will definitely be able to emerge as a great success, a clan master perfection defeating a great perfection, this is an existence that has never existed before." ..

"Hehe, let's go, go back." Omi smiled and flew off towards the ocean at fire speed.

Omi quickly returned to the Endless Gate.

However, Omi didn't say where he went, and Omi didn't tell anyone about his 3.0 version of Life Blood Crypt, not even his little sister and teacher's wife and others.

The reason Omi didn't say anything was probably because he wanted to wait for the Jiang Hu Conference to give everyone another surprise, and by the way, give those Ancestor Perfection level people a scare.

How unbelievable it was for someone at the Ancestor Perfection level to compete for a ranking at the Ancestor Perfection level, although Omi was afraid that he wouldn't be able to get many front names, even if he could only get the

The last rank, that was already grippy enough, besides, he definitely wouldn't be last, because he had already defeated Wang Yang.

Of course, the Demon Cult's Bony Old Man and the strongest man in the Positive Alliance, Old Man Wang Rufang, these two top-notch powerhouses, Omi didn't even dare to think about it, after all, Omi also had to be self-conscious, and that wasn't Omi's goal either, his goal was simply to get the last rank was enough.

In the blink of an eye, another week or so had passed.

The Jiang Hu Conference, had truly begun, because, at the moment, in Hero Town, which was at the junction of the righteous and demons, there was already a sea of people, and a month ago, almost the entire martial arts world had gathered in Hero Town, and it was fortunate that Hero Town was big enough. Of course, it was also because it was big enough that this place had been chosen throughout the ages to hold Hero Town.

And there were still three days until the real Jiang Hu Conference.

At the Endless Gate.

"Wind Lightning, the number of people heading to the Endless Gate has been counted, twenty-one of our first generation disciples respectively, and over thirty of our second generation disciples combined, but how do we get there? There are only three days until the Jiang Hu Conference, how are we going to make our way to the Endless Gate in three days' time? Are we really going to have Blackie and Fire, make two trips to pack and transport us?" MUYOUNG said.

Omi: "Don't dream, Little Fire and Little Black are my brothers, not vehicles, he usually carries us, it's out of brotherly love."

"Then how are all these people going to get there?"

"Oh, I've already prepared it."

Omi immediately brought out an object made of wood and shaped somewhat like an airplane.

"What's this?"

"Hey, this is an airplane I invented, of course, you would say there is no engine, oh, I don't use an engine to propel this plane, I use flying machines. We brought flying machines from another world fifteen or sixteen years ago, it came in handy, I use two flying machines as power and then drive this plane I made, haha, perfect, looks like I can go be a scientist." Omi said narcissistically.

Xiao Meng was speechless, "Such a simple thing, you have the nerve to say that you invented it, will this idiot also be good, you just made a tool out of wood that can ride people, and there's not even a chair, so I'm sure everyone will sit directly on the wood."

"Yes, I've tested it, it's strong enough, it will have a speed of about four or five hundred kilometers per hour, and I can fly from here to Hero Town, just, three days to get there."

"I'll go."

Omi smiled, "Don't worry, we first generation disciples, let Blackie and Little Fire drive us there, second generation disciples, they'll have to take a plane."

Dadu smiled.

After that, Omi arranged for the second generation of disciples who went to the Jiang Hu Conference to go first by plane, they would be flying for about three days.

And Omi and the others, carried by Little Fire and Little Black, would arrive in less than a day.

A day later, Omi and the others arrived at the legendary Hero Town.

Hero Town was already crowded with people.

"I go, so many people, I'm sure there's no hotel to live in." Wang Xing said depressedly.

Omi overlooked Hero Town from the sky, there were as many people as ants.

However, Omi saw many many mobile inns, the merchants of some nearby towns, naturally, they would not let go of the opportunity to get rich, they came here and got many mobile inns in many open spaces, mountains and other places, although they were crude, but at least they had a place to settle down.

"Let's go, let's go find a mobile inn first." Omi landed down.