

King of kings 1251–1255

Chapter 1251

Omi said, "Everyone, although the Jiang Hu Conference is over, I, Feng Mou, still have some personal matters that I would like to take the opportunity to deal with, of course, this is some of my personal grudges, if anyone doesn't like what they see, they can leave on their own."

That said, but did not leave, everyone hated the Jiang Hu Conference to continue to be loud for a few more days, and was reluctant to disperse, at the moment, seeing that there was still excitement to see, of course, very much looking forward and happy.

Omi looked towards a clan master not far away, and this clan master was precisely the Golden Wind Son of the Yu Mountain School.

Omi smiled, "Senior Golden Wind Zi, on the first day of the Jiang Hu Conference, you slapped me twice, I won't forget this matter just like that, today while you are still here, I think we should settle the matter, there may not be another chance in the future, after all, you are so old."

Jin Fengzi's face was furious, he thought that Omi suddenly had something else to do, but he didn't expect that it would be related to him, Jin Fengzi never expected that it would be related to him.

At this moment, everyone looked at Jin Fengzi, and the clothes on Jin Fengzi's body drummed without wind, and he said angrily, "Wind Lightning, how bold you are."

"Oh, Jin Fengzi, this has nothing to do with boldness." Omi waved his hand and said.

At this moment, all the spectators seemed to be unable to see through Omi and were discussing. What did this guy want? Don't tell me he wants to settle the score with Goldfinger?

"It's too also self-defeating, although Wind Lightning is the first of the Ancestor Perfection, but, people are Ancestor Perfection, is Wind Lightning looking for death?"

Everyone couldn't see Omi and didn't understand what Omi was trying to do, in the eyes of everyone, it was like an ant screaming with a puppy, claiming that the puppy had stepped on the ant's foot and wanted to settle the puppy's score, it was ridiculous.

"Hahaha, hahaha." Jin Fengzi let out a furious laugh, everyone saw the anger on his face, the rest of the Sect Master Perfection looked at Jin Fengzi with sympathy, being told by a Sect Master Perfection that he wanted to settle a score was indeed humiliating. One second to remember to read the book

"Wind Lightning, you're looking for death." Jin Fengzi gritted his teeth.

"Oh, Jin Fengzi, don't make things so serious, I just want to settle the score with you for those two slaps, the Jiang Hu Conference is over, the score that should be settled has to be finished."

"Ridiculous, with you settling accounts with me?Ants also scream with the Scorpion."Golden Windy sneered disdainfully.

"Hahaha."On the ground, many spectators laughed as well.

At this moment, Omi's teacher's wife was busy flying to Omi's side.

"Feng'er, you're crazy, go down quickly."The teacher's wife pulled Omi to fly away.

"Auntie, go down first, I'll go back to the Endless Gate with you after I finish dealing with this, trust me, it'll be over soon."

"Feng'er, have you really gone crazy?They're clansmen great perfection, how do you."The teacher's wife was anxious.

Omi was about to say something else to the teacher's wife, when Golden Wind Zi said furiously, "Yan Xin Yi, you immediately leave Wind Lightning's side a hundred meters away from me right now, otherwise, I'll even kill you today."

The teacher's wife was busy pleading, "Senior Golden Wind Zi, I, Feng'er, have just been naughty, please bear with me."

"Impossible, I won't kill Wind Lightning today, I'll take his surname."Golden Wind Zi said.

Omi immediately said, "Jin Fengzi, that's what you said, if you can't kill me, you'll be called Feng Fengzi from now on."

"Looking for death."Jin Fengzi's face was cold, and he flew towards Omi

Killing up.

Omi pushed the Master Teacher to the ground with a palm, then, Omi instantly opened the Life Blood Hide.

Omi didn't dare to relax in the slightest, because after all, Jin Fengzi was a great master, and even though Omi had full confidence in defeating him, however, Omi's Life Blood Hidden was only twenty-five seconds after all.

It was also fortunate that Omi had gained some new mastery over the Life Blood Invisibility during the past few days of the Jiang Hu Conference, for example, in the past, after Omi opened the Life Blood Invisibility, he couldn't stop it and used up the twenty-five seconds in one go. Now, however, Omi could end Life Blood Cain in time, for example, after Omi had opened it for 10 seconds and had already defeated the enemy, Omi could immediately close Life Blood Cain, so that Omi wouldn't run out of time all at once, he still had 15 seconds left. Only, in that case, there was a big disadvantage, that was, it would take Omi almost an entire day to regain his peak, and if he ran out of it all at once, Omi would only need an hour or so to regain his peak. Therefore, there would be gains and losses.

Right now, facing Golden Wind Zi's furious killing, Omi had already made up his mind, Omi would use the shortest amount of time to defeat Golden Wind Zi and then save the remaining time to fight Old Witch Wang Yang later on.

Golden Wind Zi was already close.

Everyone was sweating for Omi.

The teacher's wife, who was flying down to the ground, watched Golden Wind Zi kill Omi and shouted, "Windy."

Omi clamored and opened Life Blood Hide.

It was as if Golden Windy's movements had become less terrifying in Omi's eyes, instead making Omi feel that Golden Windy's killing moves were very low level.

"Kill." Jin Fengzi killed Omi, attempting to snap Omi's neck in one fell swoop.

However, at that moment, Omi met it, and with very strong and swift strength, he instead grabbed Golden Wind Zi's arm.

"Ka-ching." Omi bent down Golden Windy's arm in an instant.

Jin Fengzi's arm was twisted off by Omi.

"Crack." In the next moment, Omi slapped two fierce slaps on Jin Fengzi's face, and Jin Fengzi whirled and flew in the other direction of the slap.

Omi, on the other hand, immediately ended his Life Blood Hide.

"Phew." Omi exhaled deeply, the scene that had just happened was only a very short period of time, Omi spent less than five seconds in total from opening the Life Blood Hiding to twisting Golden Windy's arm and slapping him twice.

Omi then promptly ended the Life Blood Invisibility, so that although Omi's energy was sharply reduced, he would still have twenty seconds to open the Life Blood Invisibility again, so that he could deal with the unexpected situation afterwards without becoming powerless.

Jin Fengzi was slapped twice by Omi and flew several dozen meters away.

At this moment, the entire arena was stunned.

"Ah." Everyone scrambled their eyes wide open, looking at Omi incredulously, including which of the Ancestor Great Perfection powerhouses. Of course, Yan Xin Yi, who had already landed on the ground, was also stunned, Feng'er, when did he become so strong? Golden Wind, ah, surprisingly, he twisted his arm off and slapped it away twice.

"Oh my god, this isn't real."

"This is in no way real."

Old Man Boneless and Wang Ruofang were both dumbfounded there, it was as if this was something that didn't exist at all, as if it was against the laws of nature, but the truth was right in front of them.

1252

However, everyone also noticed that cold sweat broke out on Omi's forehead after he slapped Golden Windy flying twice, and his entire mental state immediately slumped, so Omi's effort must not have been small.

After flying a few dozen meters, Golden Windy finally stopped and looked at Omi incredulously, one of his arms hanging down weakly.

Omi said, "Jin Fengzi, the account of the two slaps you slapped me with before is now settled, alright, from now on we won't offend each other's well water."

"You, you, you." Jin Fengzi wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say, right now he was looking at Omi, feeling that Omi was such an unfathomable person that he didn't dare to offend him at all.

The entire Hero Valley was quiet as everyone looked at Omi.

Omi chuckled and said, "I'm done with my first personal matter, but I have two personal matters, so let's deal with the second one now."

Everyone was confused, but looking forward to it.

Omi's gaze suddenly shot to a hundred meters away, on an old woman, it was Old Witch Wang Yang of the Divine Dragon Sect.

Omi said, "Old Witch Wang Yang, you can't distinguish between right and wrong, and you still want to clean up the gates and abolish me and my teacher's wife, hehe, I've been putting up with you for a long time."

Wang Yang's eyebrows furrowed, then he sneered, "Wind Lightning, you really are surprising enough, good, good indeed, I had intended to find you to settle the score for betraying my master before I continued to close the door."

Omi said, "Old Witch Wang Yang, so very good, I am now looking for you, firstly, to settle the account of your injustice against me, and secondly, to replace your ranking of 19 in the Grand Perfection ranking of the Sect Master in this Jiang Hu Conference. After all, I, Wind Lightning, am only a Sect Master Perfection, and in terms of realm, I can't register for today's tournament, so I'll just replace your ranking." First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Hahahaha, Wind Lightning, the appetite is not small, let's see if I fall, do you have the ability to do this anymore." Old Witch Wang Yang said with a furious face.

Omi had a disdainful sneer on his lips, asking him if he had the ability, soon she would know if she did or not, because, Omi would soon let her know who the mysterious person who injured her palm last time in the Divine Dragon Sect was.

"Old witch, cut the crap, come on." Omi drew his sword at once and prepared himself, drawing his sword early would also save the time needed to open the Life Blood Hidden.

The last time Omi defeated the old witch, it took around 10 seconds, this time, Omi was ready to spend 8 seconds or less. Because the last time Omi fought her, Omi started sparring with Wang Yang for strength, which was a mistake and delayed by a few seconds. Plus, having fought with her and knowing her martial arts skills, Omi specifically stared at Wang Yang during today's sparring, so Omi was again confident that he would greatly shorten the time it took him to defeat her last time, even within five seconds.

Old Witch Wang Yang gnashed her teeth in anger and scolded, "Little bastard, I won't spare you." Saying that, Wang Yangton gathered his whole body strength and charged towards Omi with rocket-like speed.

Omi suddenly opened Life Blood Hiding, it had previously taken five seconds, now Omi only had 15 seconds left, he had to scramble for every second.

Omi didn't wait for Wang Yang to rush up to him after he turned on Life Blood Hidden, but met him at a faster speed so that he could also save a fraction of a second.

"Dang." The two swords instantly intertwined, erasing the sparks of each other's anger.

Omi's sword flicked towards the old witch's eye

The ever-changing, seemingly endless sword intent, suddenly towards the old witch eyes moved fatigue, as if unable to keep up with that rhythm, too clever sword skills.

Just at this time, the old witch Wang Yang suddenly remembered a scene in her mind.

In the few days time before the Jiang Hu conference, a mysterious man in black attacked her in the Divine Dragon Sect and ended up injuring her palm, that mysterious man's sword technique, it seemed like the same.

"Ah." In the next moment, Old Granny Wang Yang was stunned, because she immediately guessed that the mysterious person who attacked her was, was Wind Lightning, oh my god, how, how was this possible, Wind Lightning had already defeated her.

Old Grandmother Wang Yang thought like this, her heart instantly slumped, because she had already been defeated once, and her heart, which was like an inflated ball before, deflated.

Right at this moment, just at this moment, Omi slashed down Old Granny Wang Yang's palm with his sword.

"Ah." Old Witch Wang Yang cried out in pain as half of her palm was sliced off by Omi, blood splattering in the air in more ways than one.

Omi instantly retreated, stopping just in time to close the Life Blood Hide.

"Phew." Omi exhaled deeply again, his body feeling even more fatigued and cold sweat breaking out on his body.

He had just spent another 6 seconds to slash Wang Yang's half palm.

So far, Omi had spent 11 seconds and could still use about 14 more seconds of his Life Blood Hide.

Liu Xuan, another ancestor of the Divine Dragon School, immediately flew up and caught the slashed half of his palm in mid-air, sending it in front of Old Witch Wang Yang to close her palm.

"Sister, how are you." Liu Xuan was busy asking.

Wang Yang gritted her teeth and said, "Senior brother, kill Wind Lightning immediately."

Liu Xuan's eyes looked at Omi.

Omi already didn't want to fight anymore because Omi only had 14 seconds left, he definitely couldn't beat Liu Xuan, Liu Xuan's strength was much stronger than Old Witch Wang Yang, during the tournament today, Omi but clearly saw that

Omi, not to mention only 14 seconds left, I'm afraid that with 10 minutes left, or even half an hour, he probably couldn't beat Liu Xuan. After all, Omi was only a master perfectionist. The difference in realm was such that it was impossible for him to be so unorthodox that he was able to defeat Wang Yang.

Liu Xuan said, "Wind lightly, no matter what, Wang Yang is your former ancestor, why did you cut off half of her palm."

Omi said, "Senior Liu Xuan, could it be that you want to take revenge on me for Wang Yang? You may not succeed, and besides, how Wang Yang treated me before, she tried to waste me, even kill me, don't tell me I don't know, do you allow her to hurt me and not allow me to cut off half of her palm? With so many strong people here, let everyone judge the reasoning, and to be honest, it was because she was once an ancestor that I only slashed her palm by half, otherwise I would have just cut off her head. If Senior Liu Xuan is also so right and wrong, then don't blame me for becoming a lifelong enemy with the Divine Dragon Sect."

Liu Xuan didn't say anything else, he was really angry, but it seemed that Omi did show mercy after all, he knew that Wang Yang was going to clean up the portal before.

"Okay, Wind Lightning, I won't pursue this matter with you anymore, don't hurt anyone from the Divine Dragon Sect in the future, don't forget your roots as a human being, your roots are always the Divine Dragon Sect, this is a fact that can't be changed." Liu Xuan Zhen was afraid that Omi and the Divine Dragon Sect would become great enemies, so he had to defuse it like this.

1253

"Today this revenge has been resolved, don't worry, I have no more grudges with the Divine Dragon Sect." Omi said, and Omi didn't want to fight Liu Xuan for real.

Liu Xuan nodded his head, but Old Witch Wang Yang was unwilling, "Brother, why don't you kill this scum, he is definitely jealous of you, and I guarantee that he can no longer exert such a strong strength, you can definitely kill him if you fight now."

Liu Xuan roared, "That's enough, senior sister, Wind Lightning has just spared your life, he could have cut off your neck, how can you be so ignorant of reason." Liu Xuan looked a bit angry.

"Hmph." The old witch snorted in anger.

Omi took a deep breath and ended it, saying to the crowd, "Sorry for disturbing you all, alright, my two personal matters are done, you can all disperse, we'll see you at the next Jiang Hu Conference, of course, if you're interested, you can come to my Endless Gate for tea on the other day."

"Wait." At this time, a pale dragon's voice was suddenly heard, everyone knew who shouted, it was the boneless old man.

Omi immediately looked and was shocked, what did the Boneless Old Man mean by shouting wait at this time?

Omi was really full of scruples against him, even Liu Xuan Omi didn't have any confidence to fight again, not to mention Elder Boneless was at this level, Omi didn't even want to think about it, definitely not a match, today during the tournament, Boneless' strength, Omi saw it with his own eyes, Omi considered himself to have opened the Life Blood Hidden, but it was also not even a tenth as strong as him.

"Bone Free Senior, what do you want to do?" Omi vigilantly asked, if Boneless really wanted to kill Omi or what, Omi was sure that he could retreat with his whole body, Omi although the life blood hidden time was running out, but with Blackie and Little Fire there, he could retreat as fast as possible.

The boneless old man smiled, "Wind Lightning, it is true that the world's heroes are young men, you have really opened my eyes."

"Senior is overpraised, did senior suddenly call me to a halt to say this to me?"
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"Hahaha, of course not."

"Then what is Elder's advice."

"Advice is not to be taken seriously, I just want to have a sparring session with Young Master Feng."

Omi's brows furrowed deeply as he smiled, "Senior is thinking that I feel ashamed for defeating your disciple and want to seek revenge?"

"No, that's because they are not as skilled as others, Young Master Feng's martial arts skills make me feel inscrutable as well, in just a few breaths, I defeated Golden Wind and Old Lady Wang Yang, I'm sure Young Master Feng did not exert his full strength, if Young Master Feng exerted his full strength, I'm afraid that I would not be an opponent."

"Senior Boneless is overthinking, sorry, I don't really want to fight Senior."

"Hahaha, Young Master Feng, it's a rare opportunity, come on, even if you don't do it, I'll do it."

"What is senior boneless going to do."

"Young Master Feng, why are you so stingy, since you were able to defeat Wang Yang in a few breaths, then that means that you definitely have more strength, don't you want to show me how?"

Omi was incomparably depressed, in fact Omi wasn't stronger at all, that was already the strongest strength, a few breaths to defeat that was just an appearance.

"Phew."

"Young Master Feng, I can do it now." After saying that, the Bony Old Man's body moved, displaying his mastery, the Blood and Bone Divine Technique.

The Bony Old Man was covered in blood, and as he killed towards Omi, it was as if a cloud of blood swept over him, showing how strong he was.

Although Omi was exhausted, he had no choice but to meet him.

Life Blood Hidden, open.

Omi's entire body rushed up, his Endless Sword Technique exerted to the extreme.

"Swoosh." The sword qi was as large as it had fallen from the sky, and it was airtight against the Bone Free Old Man's Blood Bone Divine Skill.

Victory or defeat was only a matter of moments.

"Ka-cha." Omi's sword was crushed into pieces by the Boneless Old Man's Blood and Bone Divine Merit in one fell swoop, however, Omi's sword also weakened much of the Boneless Old Man's strength.

Unfortunately, it wasn't able to stop the Bony Old Man's attack.

"Wow." Omi felt like he had been hit by a large truck, and his entire body flew down to the ground.

At the same time, it was time for Omi's Life Blood Hiding, Omi's entire body appeared weak, feeling like he couldn't even lift his hands anymore, and after his Life Blood Hiding was finished, he was almost helpless, plus he was hit by the boneless old man's palm again, Omi's body simply couldn't take it, and he almost didn't faint to death.

"Pfft." Omi's throat was sweet and a mouthful of blood spurted out, which made him feel a little better.

The boneless old man frowned when he saw that Omi wasn't stronger, but thinking about it, he was only at the Ancestor Perfection level after all, if he really couldn't even beat him, that would be a bit of bullshit, it hadn't gone against the laws of nature at all.

"Feng'er."

“Sovereign.”

“Omi.”

“Brother Omi.”

The people from the Endless Gate ran up and were very worried when they saw Omi’s sword shattered by the boneless old man’s palm and also crashed to the ground.

Omi said, “I’m fine, help me up.”

Little Sister and Simran assisted Omi to stand up, but Omi simply didn’t have the strength in his legs to stand and relied on Qin Ren and Simran to help him stand.

“Hahaha, Young Master Feng, it seems that you indeed didn’t hide your strength anymore, how offended I was just now.” Old Man Boneless said, after all, Wind Lightning was also a figure of the wind, and although Old Man Boneless had defeated Omi in seconds, he was still inwardly jealous of Omi, so he was a bit more polite to Omi.

“No harm done.” Omi said.

Boneless said, “Young Master Feng, you are already the greatest genius I have ever seen if you are able to take a fight with me with the perfection of a clan master, and I hope that your achievements in the future will surpass us, surpass the clan master and reach the peak realm. We, however, have no chance, you’re so young, you still have a chance.”

“I definitely will.” Omi nodded his head and said, Omi will go across the distant ocean in the future to find the mystery of his origins, as well as information about Mu Qianji and the murderer of his master, Omi will of course surpass the clan master and achieve the peak state.

“Alright, Young Master Feng, let’s meet again, I hope I’ll still have the chance to meet you before my big day comes, farewell.”

“Farewell.”

The boneless old man desperately left.

Wang Rufang, of the Mountain Slab Sect, also smiled at Omi and said, “Young Master Feng, come and sit in our Mountain Slab Sect when you have time.”

“Good, Senior can also come and sit in our Endless Gate.”

“If you are free, definitely, farewell.”

“Farewell.”

Wang Rufang also desperately left.

Liu Xuan of the Divine Dragon School also said goodbye to Omi and flew away with Wang Yang, and the rest of the Ancestor Great Perfectionists also said goodbye to Omi and flew away, although Omi was not an Ancestor Great Perfectionist, he had already gained the respect of all the Great Perfectionists, and even equated Omi's status with Boneless and Wang Rufang.

Omi and the others also prepared to retreat.

A Jiang Hu conference that lasted for five days ended with a bang.

1254

Omi and the others carried Little Fire and Little Black and flew back to the Endless Gate, while some of the others continued to fly in the 'plane' that Omi had previously made himself, taking three days to return to the Endless Gate.

After the boom, it was bound to begin to die down, and this period of time was very quiet for the entire Jianghu.

In the blink of an eye, it had been three months since Omi and the others returned to the Endless Gate, three months since the end of the Jiang Hu Conference.

Omi spent his time on martial arts every day, striving to break through to Ancestor Great Perfection as soon as possible.

One day, Mu Yuyao came looking for Omi.

"Uncle Easy, what is it?" Omi asked.

"Wind Lightning, ever since you became famous at the Jiang Hu Conference, more and more people have been coming to the Endless Gate, and at first, we were all over the place, and as long as your talent was still good, we accepted you as a disciple of the Endless Gate. However, slowly, the problem began to stand out." Muyoung said.

Omi said, "I know the problem you want to talk about, the food, money, etc. that we got from the Sea Cloud Bend in the first place, it's already empty, right?"

Mu nodded, "Yes, so many expenses, supporting for almost a year, it's almost empty now, plus there are thousands of new disciples taken in these three months."

"How much longer can we sustain it?"

"At most, two months, or even a month, Wind Light Cloud, after a month or two, our Endless Gate will be without food, and to support a population of nearly 20,000 people, the daily expenses are huge. We have to think of something now

as soon as possible, or else when we run out of food, the Endless Gate will be a joke." One second to remember to read the book

Omi sighed, this problem that Mu Yihao was talking about, in fact, Omi had anticipated it for a long time, but, Omi had been unable to find any solution to it.

"This day has finally come, alas, Uncle Free, do you have any suggestions?" Omi asked.

Mu said, "Now we have two paths, the first is to continue to stay on this island, the resources we need can only be obtained through robbery, which means becoming a pirate nature force; the second is to only move back to land, which is also for the long term."

"The first one is definitely not possible, it seems that we do have to move back to land, but there's no place on land anymore, besides, we have to establish the Endless Gate, it's not just a small place."

Mu smiled, "Wind Lightning, your current strength is not low, although you haven't yet reached the Grand Master's Great Perfection, your ranking in the Jiang Hu Conference is already 19th on the Great Perfection list, and the people in the Jiang Hu are ranking you alongside Old Man Boneless and Old Man Wang Rufang, obviously, your Jiang Hu status is very high."

"You're not asking me to invade other sects, are you? Although with my strength, some of the weaker sects are no longer able to stop me, but exterminating other sects and taking their place, such an unjust act would definitely be laughed at and spat upon."

"No, there's no need to invade other sects."

"Uncle Easy, just say what you have to suggest, for the sake of the Endless Gate, I'll do whatever it takes."

"Hehe, Wind Lightning, this Jiang Hu Conference, I observed a phenomenon."

"What?"

"There are almost two dozen Zongshi Grand Perfectionists who have not appeared since the last Jiang Hu Conference."

; "This isn't normal, the ones that appeared last time and didn't appear again this time are definitely dead."

"However, there is one of the forces, but not even a single new Great Perfection has appeared, reasonably speaking, every sect, even if the old one has died, there is at least one new Great Perfection born, but I found that there is a force where the old one didn't appear again, and the new one didn't appear either, which

means that this force, most likely, no Zong Master Great Perfection exists anymore.”

“Ah, which power is it?”

Muyoung: “A decent force called Hundred Flowers Valley.”

“Hundred Blossom Valley?” Omi’s eyebrows furrowed, in fact the average person really wouldn’t pay attention to this.

“Easy Uncle, Hundred Blossom Valley has always had less contact with outsiders, although Hundred Blossom Valley belongs to the Righteous Alliance, Hundred Blossom Valley rarely participates in the various meetings and disputes of the Righteous Alliance, in the past, every time the Martial Alliance Master held a martial arts conference, no one from Hundred Blossom Valley would attend, and the Righteous Alliance hardly bothered with this Hundred Blossom Valley anymore. Moreover, Hundred Blossom Valley is different from other sects in many ways, the Hundred Blossom Valley’s valley master is inherited from one generation to the next, it’s a family hereditary system.”

“It’s because of this that Hundred Blossom Valley is gradually declining, Hundred Blossom Valley doesn’t participate in various martial arts conferences, not because they are low-profile, but because they are not strong themselves, the less they participate, the less traces of their weakness will be exposed out. Nowadays, they no longer have any new clan masters born. I believe that some of the other sects in this matter will also notice, but the Hundred Blossom Valley is rather mysterious, so we can’t be completely sure.”

Omi said, “What will happen if it’s confirmed that there are no more Ancestor Great Perfection sitting in the Hundred Blossom Valley?”

Mu snorted, “Nonsense, the Hundred Flowers Valley will definitely be invaded by the surrounding sects, after all, the place occupied by the Hundred Flowers Valley is also a rich land. If we, the Endless Gate, can take its place, then we won’t have to worry about the future.”

Omi nodded his head, for the sake of the sect’s development, there were times when it didn’t matter so much.

“Wind Lightning, I think it is necessary for us to go to the Hundred Flowers Valley now, to find out what is going on, let’s say, we go to the Hundred Flowers Valley to visit Senior ‘Phantom Blue’ of the Hundred Flowers Valley and see what is going on.”

“Good.”

Omi called Little Fire and Little Black, left the Endless Gate, and headed straight to the Hundred Blossom Valley.

At this moment, in a certain hall of the Hundred Flowers Valley.

A young and beautiful woman was sitting on the main hall, and below her were seven or eight Zongshi perfection level old men.

“Young Valley Master, it’s only good to think of a countermeasure quickly, right now, several assistants of the Liang Shan School are outside the valley, and by their looks, they won’t leave until they see Old Valley Master You Lan today.” One old man said.

Another old man grunted, “This bunch of sons of bitches from the Liang Shan Sect, where are they coming to visit the old valley master, they clearly want to take advantage of the opportunity to pry into the news.”

That young and beautiful woman said, “If the outside world were to learn that the old valley master of our Hundred Blossoms Valley has already passed away, he would surely have a disaster on his hands. Alas, when grandfather was alive, he instructed that before the next Jiang Hu Conference, someone from our Hundred Blossom Valley must step into the Zongshi Grand Perfection, otherwise, our Hundred Blossom Valley will definitely be targeted if we don’t have a Zongshi Grand Perfection to go to the Jiang Hu Conference, unfortunately.”

A group of old men in the palace all bowed their heads in shame.

“Young Valley Master, what about the people outside now? There’s got to be a way to deal with it.”

1255

The young woman said, “Go out and tell them that my grandfather’s deadline is approaching and he won’t receive them.”

“But what if they rush in?”

“If they dare to trespass into the Hundred Flowers Valley, they will die, and I think they don’t dare to be 100% sure if my grandfather is alive, so they don’t have the guts to come in. Using this reason, I think it should last for three to five years. After three to five years, we can also deduce that my grandfather has already reached the end of his life. Within these three to five years, we, Hundred Blossom Valley, must have someone step into the Ancestor’s Great Perfection, uncles and uncles, you are all my grandfather’s most valued successors before his death, please. Before my grandpa’s death, he said that no matter whoever of you steps into the Ancestor Master Perfection first, I will recruit the most outstanding descendant of his age to be my son-in-law. You all know about this matter, right.”

Those old men nodded their heads.

A day later, Omi and Mu Tu arrived at the Hundred Flowers Valley.

Omi and Mu Freehao didn’t force their way in, but instead, they delivered a letter of worship outside the valley, wanting to pay a visit to Senior Youlan, for the exact same reason as the assistant of the Liang Shan School who came yesterday,

but of course, Omi and Mu Freehao didn't know that other sects had already come.

"Valley Master, it's bad, someone else wants to come to pay their respects to Old Valley Master."

The young woman took the invitation and took a look at it, the invitation didn't say who it was.

The young woman snorted, "And I don't know which surrounding sect it is, I don't even dare to write the name, wolf ambition, it's clear at a glance."

"Valley Master, what should we do now? Are you going to notify the perfection level seniors?"

"There's no need to disturb their cultivation, and now they're still counting on them to step into Ancestor Great Perfection as soon as possible, so reply directly and tell them that Senior You Lan is not seeing visitors, and if anyone dares to trespass, kill them without pardon." First published website m.kanshu8.net

"Good."

Omi and Muyoung waited outside the Hundred Flowers Valley for half an hour before that gatekeeper slowly flew out and said, "I'm sorry both of you, our Old Valley Master is in lockdown and won't see visitors, but the Old Valley Master has a word of warning, if anyone dares to trespass, kill them without pardon, please return."

"Hahaha." Muyoung laughed.

Muyoung said, "Do you know who this warrior beside me is?"

"Senior doesn't know, Senior is only guarding the door and is only responsible for sending a message, if the two seniors want to force their way in, they will suffer the consequences."

Muyou said to Omi, "I can't believe he didn't see any visitors, I think it's obvious that he's already dead."

Omi asked, "How old is senior Youlan of the Hundred Flowers Valley?"

"Exactly how old, I don't think many people know, but at a preliminary estimate, it must be over 135 years old, and he didn't show up at the Jiang Hu conference this time, so guess it's not dead."

"That means it's also possible that he's not dead yet."

"Yes, if he's not dead, he won't last more than a few years. But even if he's not dead, so what, with your strength, not being dead may not win you over."

“Thirty years ago, when Old Lord Phantom Blue Valley participated in the Jiang Hu Conference, what kind of strength was he?”

“Very weak, when he participated in the Jiang Hu Conference thirty years ago, he was only just stepping into the Master’s Great Perfection, a bit weaker than Old Witch Wang Yang.”

“I see, well, tough break.” Omi said.

After saying that, Omi flew straight into the Hundred Flowers Valley.

Hundred Blossom Valley was in a

A very beautiful environment in a valley, this valley had mountains, water, cliffs and rocks, the most special thing was that it was filled with all kinds of flowers, there were flowers everywhere, it was simply a paradise on earth.

Omi looked at the Valley of Hundred Flowers and smiled, “Not bad, I like this place, I’m very satisfied that the Endless Gate is built here.”

Mu also smiled, “It’s not bad, after the Endless Gate moved here, you can move in directly, and the Hundred Blossom Valley’s jurisdiction is less than twenty or thirty cities, the taxes paid by so many towns are enough to supply the Endless Gate’s daily expenses.”

“Hehe.” Omi smiled.

Omi landed on the ground and immediately said to a maidservant, “Where is your current valley master?”

“Who are you?”

“Never mind who we are, take us to your valley master immediately.”

Just at this moment, an angry voice came from not far away, “I’m here, what are you looking for me for, why are you trespassing into the Hundred Flowers Valley.”

Omi and Mu Yihao turned their heads to look, only to see a very young and beautiful looking woman, whose martial arts realm had reached the late grandmaster stage.

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed, this young and beautiful woman seemed a bit familiar.

At the same time, that young beauty was shocked when she saw Omi.

“It’s Wind Lightning.”

Feng Qingyun had risen to prominence at the Jiang Hu Conference and had a great view, so as the young valley master of Hundred Blossoms Valley, he naturally knew her. During the Jiang Hu Assembly, the Hundred Blossoms Valley's Young Valley Master, also went there, but the Hundred Blossoms Valley's people didn't participate in any tournament, because they no longer had a Zongshi Grand Master sitting in town, and had to keep a low profile to the point where no one had an idea.

Omi smiled and said, "You are the Hundred Flowers Valley's young valley master?"

"Exactly."

Mu Yao said, "I never thought that the young valley master of Hundred Flowers Valley would be such a beautiful woman, hahaha."

Omi looked at the young valley master and asked, "Could it be that your Excellency is the Youruo who was once called the number one beauty of the Jianghu more than thirty years ago, along with my senior sister Qin Ren? It's since gone missing."

"Uh." The Hundred Flowers Valley's young valley master was stunned and laughed, "Brother Feng even knows about this, but when he showed up in Lianzhou City back then, he was just being gossiped about by some boring people, how could he dare to be compared to your senior sister Qin Ren."

"Hahaha, it really is that Youruo who dared to be on par with my senior sister as the number one beauty of the rivers and lakes back then, I didn't expect that mysterious woman to be someone from Hundred Flowers Valley, Hundred Flowers Valley, it really is low key enough." Omi smiled.

Muyoung said, "Wind Lightning, what's going on here? Don't tell me that you know her, that won't do, no matter what old feelings there are, the clan's affairs must come first." Mu was afraid that Omi would then be too embarrassed to invade Hundred Blossoms Valley because he knew the young valley master.

Omi said, "This Young Valley Master, more than thirty years ago, became famous overnight in Lianzhou City, when my senior sister, Qin Ren, was the famous number one beauty of the Jianghu, and suddenly it was rumored that there was a woman in Lianzhou City, named Youruo, who was as beautiful as a celestial, and had both great talent, not below my senior sister, and at that time, it was once said that she could be tied with my senior sister as the number one beauty of the Jianghu. It's not just a matter of time, but also a matter of time before you'll be able to get the best out of it. I said today how familiar it looks, back then in the city of Liangzhou, a meeting on the martial arts, saw her once. In terms of friendship it's nothing, but it's just a one-sided encounter, if it wasn't for my senior sister, I wouldn't remember this matter, and I'm sure I would have already forgotten."