

King of kings

1569

“Really?”

“Say.”

“Hahaha, my sister’s boobs are bigger than when I first met you.”

“Ah.” Tang Huan blushed and said angrily, “Stinker, you dare to tease your sister.”

“You’re the one who wanted me to say it.”

“You still say it.” Tang Huan was shy, in fact, she didn’t feel it herself, but inside, Tang Huan said, “Could it be, what brother said is true, I really, really got a lot bigger?” Despite being shy, Tang Huan was still quite happy inside, after all, every girl wanted this.

Early the next morning, a voice sounded in the sky, “Please, all disciples, go to the outer square of the Flying Cloud Sect and gather for the inner surroundings disciple assessment.”

Omi was busy climbing out of bed, Tang Huan was already up and had left Omi’s room.

After washing up, Omi headed to the outer plaza of the Flying Cloud Sect.

Today, it was the day of the Inner Periphery Disciple Assessment, so it was a rather significant day.

In addition to the elders in charge of the assessment, there were also some elders of the Flying Cloud Sect, Omi saw that Nong Lingsheng’s father, Nong Xiaotian, was also among them, and of course, in addition to that, there was Elder Shejun, who was even among them. One second to remember to read the book

In total, there were even dozens of elders on the scene.

Omi was a bit confused and asked, “Sister, why are so many elders present at the Inner Circle disciple assessment?”

“Because these elders, all of them are interested in recruiting disciples, so they came to the site today to see if they can meet one they like and then accept them as disciples. Elders also need to solidify their position, so if they receive talented disciples, it will help them to solidify their position in the Flying Cloud Sect in the future. Moreover, there are many disciples, and they will have a high status in the world in the future.”

“So, so these elders are all here to receive disciples, that Elder Shejun too.”

“Of course.”

Omi said, “Eleven months ago, when I first joined the Flying Cloud Sect, Elder Shejun said that I had no future, that I was only successful when I was young, and that I would be mediocre later. Hmph, today I’m going to take revenge and hit him in the face.”

“Brother, what do you want again?”

Omi said, “Sister, what do you think will happen if I raise my realm to the First Order of Enlightenment during the assessment later on?”

“What? You’re going to raise your realm again, and it’s straight to the First Order of Enlightenment, it’s only been a little over two months since the last quarterly test, you’re going to get attention, the last quarterly test, that what’s-his-name Elder Zhu’s master, paid attention to you, maybe people are still paying attention to you right now.”

“Sister, no matter, anyway, today, I’m going to give that stinking face of Elder Shejun a good beating, I’m going to make him lose face in front of so many elders.”

After saying that, Omi found a place where no one was around, and then performed the Bone Reduction Technique to raise his body.

Omi found that he had raised it to 165, remembering that when he first entered the Flying Cloud Sect, he could only raise it to 160, it seemed that Omi had grown taller in the past year.

Omi then used his disguise technique to completely change his face.

Today, Omi was going to humiliate Elder Shejun severely.

Omi finished getting everything done and returned to Tang Huan’s side.

“You are?” Tang Huan looked at Omi in confusion.

“Sister, it’s me.”

“Ah, brother.”

“Shh.”

“Brother.

Why are you like this again? It’s completely unreadable.” Tang Huan was shocked, but there was nothing surprising, because Omi had assumed the identity of a Wind Lightning Cloud in the past.

Omi said, “Sister, from now on, you can call me Wind Light Cloud for the time being, after all, when I first entered the Flying Cloud Sect, I appeared as Wind Light Cloud, and now after such a long time, it’s time to appear again when it’s time for the assessment.”

Half an hour later.

“Everyone, please stand around the square, don’t make loud noises, keep quiet, the Inner Circle disciple assessment will begin soon.” An assessment elder shouted loudly, this assessment elder, not the elder from the previous quarterly testing, this assessment elder’s strength, it seemed, would be stronger.

Not long after, the inner circle disciple assessment officially began.

“Below, the Inner Circle Disciple Assessment, officially begins. Below, I will explain some of the ways of the assessment, the assessment is divided into two parts, the first part is scored according to your realms. As follows: five points at the fifth stage of body refining; ten points at the sixth stage of body

refining; twenty points at the seventh stage of body refining; thirty points at the eighth stage of body refining; forty points at the ninth stage of body refining; and one hundred points at the first stage of light opening.”

“The above is the first part of the score, and the second part, is your talent assessment. Many of you may not know what talent assessment is, the so-called talent assessment is to use a high-grade sensing stone and press your hand on it, the brighter the color, the higher the sensing stone judges your talent.” After saying that, that assessment elder took out a black stone that was a meter long and wide, and placed that black stone in the middle of the square.

“Alright, Inner Circle disciple assessment, let’s officially begin, now, please line up all second year disciples and come up one by one to test your realms and score your realms. Of course, you have no realm points for those below the fifth stage of Body Tempering, so it’s up to you to see if you have any points on your talent assessment. However, since your talent is so great, you definitely won’t even reach the fifth stage of Body Tempering, so you can basically give up.”

Many of the second year disciples below the fifth stage of Body Tempering had chosen to give up.

Omi pretended to be a light breeze and was at the very end of the line. The first to go up for testing was Zhen Wuxiang.

“Zhen Wuxiang, first stage of Opening Light, 100 points.” The examiner shouted.

“Wow.” Many people were envious, according to the past rules, more than 15 points would be enough to pass the test, and the first part was enough for a level like Zhen Wuxiang’s.

Right now, on the stands in front of the square, a group of elders were sitting there watching, hearing that Zhen Wuxiang had reached the first stage of Opening Light, such a genius, all the elders looked like they wanted to snatch him up, in short, the more genius he was, the more they snatched him up.

“Xu Kailian, twenty points of the seventh stage of Body Tempering.”

“Yu Bird, Body Refining Eighth Order, thirty points.”

“Liu Hua, ninth step of Body Tempering, forty points.”

“Liang Youxiang, fifth step of Body Tempering, five points.”

“Tang Huan, seventh step of Body Tempering, twenty ten points.”

Just like that, one by one, they quickly went up.

A few hours later, it was Omi’s turn.

Omi was the last one.

“Name?”

“Wind lightly.”

“Give me your hand.” The examining elder said.

Omi stretched out his hand.

"Ah, you've reached the First Order of Open Light." That appraisal elder was busy.

"Yes." Omi nodded his head.

Then, the assistant beside the assessment elder shouted, "Wind Lightning, First Stage of Open Light, 100 points."

Hearing this, suddenly, all the elders on the stands, immediately stood up.