

# King of kings

## Chapter 1571

After reacting, Elder Shejun changed from excitement to anger and shouted at Omi, "Wind Lightning, what do you mean?"

Omi laughed loudly and snorted, "Elder Shejun, you're not deaf, are you not hearing this clearly? Are you worthy to be my master?"

"You." Elder She Jun was trembling with anger.

The other dozens of elders also turned pale, this Wind Lightning was too arrogant, just now they were thinking that they must snatch Wind Lightning, but now they saw Omi was so arrogant, they didn't want it anymore, they couldn't accept someone so arrogant. So, they all started to sympathize with She Jun, fortunately She Jun was the first one to rush up to accept a disciple, if it was them, then wouldn't they be the ones who were embarrassed and ashamed of themselves at the moment? Everyone looked at Shejun sympathetically.

The assessment elder said to Omi, "Wind Lightning, although your talent score is indeed quite high, but your arrogant attitude is too that, high talent does not mean that you can become a strong person, there are too many factors to become a strong person, talent is just a little foundation, how can you be so arrogant as to speak to Elder She Jun like that."

Omi trailed off, "How about I just spoke to him like that, how about someone like Elder She Jun, does he deserve my respect?"

"What do you, Wind Lightning, mean." Shejun yelled.

Omi sneered, "What do I mean, I just don't respect you."

"Wind Lightning, don't think you have some talent and dare to be arrogant in front of my husband. If you don't give me a reasonable explanation today, I will definitely exterminate you on the spot." Shejun said through clenched teeth.

Omi said coldly, "You really want an explanation from me?"

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"Well, then open your doggy eyes," Omi said.

After saying that, the bones of Omi's body crackled, then his body suddenly shrank and became shorter, while at the same time, Omi's face suddenly returned to its original shape.

"Ah." Seeing this scene, everyone cried out in shock.

"Isn't he, isn't he a first year disciple, Omi?" At that moment, a certain person who was watching said.

"Yes, that's right, he's Omi, oh my god, so Wind Lightning is Omi pretending to be him, how is this possible, what kind of martial art is he?"

Everyone was shocked.

Zhen Wuxiang, who was next to him, was originally very displeased with Wind Lightning, but the moment he saw the truth, he lost his temper, so it was Brother Chen, no wonder he was so gripping.

Lu Yuxi, who was in the crowd, also covered her mouth and shouted in disbelief, "Omi, he, he reached the first stage of opening light?"

At this moment, Elder Shejun's face turned livid.

How could Elder She Monarch forget this face, although this face had grown up quite a bit compared to nearly a year ago, it would not be forgotten in the slightest that he was Omi, the little kid who had scolded him for being short-sighted and a frog in a well.

At this moment, Elder Shejun suddenly wanted to leave very badly, he seemed to understand why Omi was pretending to be Wind Lightning, he must have deliberately embarrassed him to make him look bad.

The Examining Elder's brows furrowed as he asked, "What's going on? Are you Windy or who are you?"

Omi laughed loudly and said, "All the outer disciples know that I am a one-term disciple, Omi, and that I will be 13 years old in another month."

Suddenly, dozens of elders were shocked .

A thirteen year old first year disciple was even impersonating a second year disciple and got a high score.

At this point, Shejun's face was ugly as hell.

Omi said, "Elders, you all probably don't know about my grudge against Elder She Jun. Then let me tell you, and you all give your reasoning, nearly a year ago, I traveled from my hometown, Tianbao City, to the Flying Cloud Sect to assess the peripheral disciples... Elder She Jun checked my meridians, and said that I had no future, just a little success in my youth, and would become mediocre in the future, then I said that he was short-sighted, and She Jun was still not convinced. And today, as you can see, you all said, was I wrong when I said that he was short-sighted and a frog at the bottom of a well?"

It was only after hearing Omi's story that the dozens of elders understood what was going on, no wonder Omi wanted to expose She Jun's old face in public.

Although the crowd didn't say anything, but looking at their eyes, they all knew that in this matter, the She Monarch was indeed a bit insensitive.

Elder She Monarch had no face to stay any longer, and heaved a heavy snort, "Omi, you'll see, I'd like to see if you can stay like this forever."

After saying that, Elder Shejun flicked his sleeves and a flying sword appeared under his feet, driving it away quickly.

Omi saw Elder Shejun's flying sword and liked it, but unfortunately, in order to drive a magic weapon, one had to be at least at the Spiritual Harmony Stage, or else one could only honestly practice martial skills.

Omi said inwardly, "Only above the Spiritual Harmony stage can drive a flying sword, this is for ordinary immortal cultivators, and I have the almighty Immortal Qi in my body, can I control the magic treasure in advance?"

Omi was looking forward to it, if he had the chance, he must get a magic treasure.

Omi's use of Immortal Qi to stimulate a magic treasure was probably extraordinary, Omi himself was quite looking forward to it.

However, a magic treasure was not so easy to obtain.

At this time, one of the elders asked, "Omi, since you have a grudge against Elder She Jun, then if you refuse his offer to recruit a disciple, it means that you won't refuse the other elders, right? I wonder if I, Zhou Ding, have the honor to accept you as my disciple?"

Suddenly, everyone's attention was focused on this matter again, Omi had a grudge against She-Gun before rejecting She-Gun, so could Omi still be accepted as a disciple?

Omi looked at the elder named Zhou Ding, smiled slightly, and said, "What do you think?" Omi's gaze was already obvious, a look of unworthiness, but that Zhou Ding did not see the meaning in Omi's gaze at all.

"Hahaha, Omi, of course I want you to worship me as my master, go go go, even if I rob you today, I'll take you as my disciple." Saying that, Zhou Ding stepped forward and tried to take Omi's hand.

Omi shrugged off Zhou Ding's hand.

"Eh." Zhou Ding was stunned.

Omi said, "I'm sorry, although, I rejected that ugly bastard from Shejun because I have a grudge, but, it doesn't mean that you guys are qualified to be my master, so, you elders should stop wasting your time on me, the people who can be my master Omi are not as weak as you guys."

"Omi, you." Zhou Ding was annoyed, feeling very ashamed.

The rest of the dozens of elders were upset, Omi was indirectly stating that they, like Shejun, were not worthy of being Omi's master.

"Hmph, it's fine not to accept such an arrogant person." The dozens of elders flung their sleeves and walked away, heading towards Zhen Wuxiang.