

# King of kings

1853

Gao Yang sent the king, "I hope it goes this smoothly, even if Omi is forced to accept a few of my grandsons as disciples because of my face, Omi may not be willing to teach them the art of sword formation right away, so it will still take a long process. They, several of them, must gain Omi's deep trust, which can't be done in a short time."

"But no matter what, they are considered to have succeeded in the first step, as long as they become Omi's disciples, they will naturally have a chance to gain Omi's trust after a long period of time. If it were anyone else, they wouldn't even be able to succeed in the first step, only you, the number one strongest, would have the face to do so."

"Hehe, don't flatter me, I'm tired of hearing it these days." Gao Yang sent the gentleman laughing, but it was clear that he wasn't tired of hearing about it, and was enjoying listening to these flattery.

Omi quickly forgot about those grandchildren of Gao Yang Sendingjun's.

Omi didn't take Gao Yang Sendingjun into account at all, let alone the fear of offending him, everything was nothing more than Gao Yang Sendingjun thinking that he was self-righteous.

Gao Yang Sendingjun thought that his was so important in the Six Seas that no one dared to offend him, and that a letter of recommendation could pressure Omi to accept his grandson as a disciple, it was ridiculous.

Omi had forgotten about this in the blink of an eye.

However, Omi himself had forgotten about this matter, but other people hadn't.

In the Bird's Imperial Dynasty.

"Your majesty, Long Emperor, we have already received definite news that Gao Yang Sending Jun already had several of their outstandingly gifted grandsons and granddaughters, my Tang Chi Gate, seven or eight days ago. Furthermore, I heard that Gao Yang Sending Monarch also sent a letter of recommendation."

"A letter of recommendation?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Yes, so I'm afraid that Omi will have to accept those grandsons of his as his disciples for the sake of Gao Yang Sendingjun."

Tori Pengjun said, "Gao Yang Sending-kun is really a good scheme, sending his genius grandson to Omi, and after gaining Omi's trust in the future and learning the art of sword formation, he can also steal it from his grandson later."

"Your Majesty Long Emperor, there is simply more than just Gao Yang Sending Jun who has such thoughts, don't you also want to send your genius grandson and granddaughter to Tang Ji Gate."

"Yes, I also want to, if I'm not mistaken, several other imperial dynasties, all want to send people to the Tang Chi Gate. Unfortunately, none of us may have the chance ah. But Gao Yang's sending a ruler

has the best chance, because he's the strongest sixth stage of the Brawl, and Omi wouldn't dare to offend him. As for the others, Omi will not have to give face at all." Bird Peng Jun said helplessly.

"It can't be helped, whoever made Gao Yang Sending Jun the strongest, it's possible that even Omi can't beat him. Your Majesty, then, do we, the Bird Dynasty, still send genius princes to Tang Ji Gate?"

"Send, of course send, whether or not there's a chance to enter the Tang Ji Gate, at least try."

"Good, then I'll go and arrange for the most talented princes and grandsons to go to the Tang Chi Gate."

The other major immortal imperial dynasties had also sent their princelings and grandsons to the Tang Dynasty Gate.

But . They all thought that the royal grandsons of the Gao Yang Dynasty would definitely be able to enter the Tang Ji Gate, but what they didn't know was that Omi, at this point, refused to do so today, not only did he refuse, Omi even killed one of the royal grandsons of the Gao Yang Dynasty.

If everyone knew that Omi not only didn't give face to the Gao Yang Sending King, but also killed one of them, I'm afraid they would be shocked, it was completely different from what they had expected.

However, things would always get out, just not that fast yet, as short as five or six days .

Longer than ten days, at that time, I'm afraid that the entire Six Seas Eight Royal Dynasties, as well as countless small immortal cultivation powers, would know about this matter.

At Tang Ji Gate.

It was late at night, and on the stone steps at the entrance of the palace, a delicate gasp came from the darkness of the night. This sound lasted for a long time before it stopped.

After a few breaths, Mu Qianji angrily said, "Nasty, in the middle of the night, on the stone steps of this palace, see, wouldn't it be a shame to die."

"Haha, anyone who sees, who dares to see, believe me I'll gouge his eyes." Omi said hugging Mu Qianji.

Everyone was either asleep or practicing with their eyes closed, Omi's palace was heavy, no one dared to come in, that's why Omi and Mu Qianji were openly messing around on the open steps.

"Omi, not only did you confiscate those few people from the Gao Yang Dynasty today, but you also killed that Gao Yang Bong Niu, if this gets back to the ears of Gao Yang Sending Gentleman, will he be upset." After the passion, Omi and Mu Qianji lay unbridled on the ground, looking at the sky and chatting, both of them naked and not afraid since there were no outsiders.

"Haha, not only unhappy, I should be very angry, even, I might even feel ashamed, after all, he just became the strongest sixth stage of the Brawl Club a while ago, and it's only been a few days, and someone dares to provoke his authority, if it's you, you don't want to be very angry."

"Well, that's why I'm worried now that he'll do something to you."

"Cut, I don't even care about him."

"But people from the outside world are saying that Gao Yang sent-kun might be stronger than you."

"How ignorant, if Gao Yang Sending-kun has a problem with me killing his grandson, let him feel free to come and settle the score with me." Omi said.

"That you."

"Alright, stop talking about this nonsense, take a shower and go to bed."

"Okay."

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed.

One noon after seven days, Gao Yang Sendingjun was cultivating in his residence, after all these days, the number of people who came to visit him was finally slowly decreasing, and Gao Yang Sendingjun began to clear his mind.

However, this day at noon, he was just trying to cultivate a bit when weeping sounds came from outside.

"Who is weeping outside." Gao Yang Sendingjun yelled.

"Grandpa." A few grandchildren's voices came from outside.

"Ah." Gao Yang Sendingjun immediately heard the voice of his grandson, Gao Yang Sheng, and the cries of his granddaughters, Gao Yang Light Green and Gao Yang Wei Ruan.

"What's going on, they're not going to the Tang Chi Gate? By all means, it's only right to have become Omi's disciple."

Gao Yang sent Jun busy and went out, and it was indeed some of his grandchildren.

"Grandpa, ooh." Those few people cried out when they saw Gao Yang Sendingjun, they were usually very favored by Gao Yang Sendingjun because they were the most genius grandchildren.

"What are you guys crying for? Didn't you guys go to Tangled Gate?"

"Grandpa, we, we."

"By the way, where's Gao Yang Fengniu?" Gao Yang sent Jun to look outside and didn't see the man.

"Grandpa, brother Feng Niu is dead, sob." The three of them cried out, after they returned to the Gao Yang Dynasty, they were the first to come to find grandpa, so at the moment, no one else knew about this matter.