

King of kings

1893

Omi didn't waste a single second, dealing with the Tang Ji Gate headquarters and immediately going into cultivation after the Tang Ji Gate entered orbit.

Omi's current situation was very delicate, he had suddenly replaced the Yi Clan, the other four families, so far, none of them had made a statement, except for the Yong Clan's ancestor who had come to visit once before.

Omi wasn't afraid of anything else, he was afraid that the ancestors of their four families would besiege Omi, in that case, Omi would definitely not be a match. Even if it was one-on-one, Omi might not be confident, as Omi was only at the fifth stage of Tribulation, three behind in his realm after all.

Omi's only advantage was that he had a sword formation and a pseudo-immortal weapon.

Half a month later, Omi suddenly received a letter.

"Brother Chen, a letter from you."

"Letter? Who sent this to me?"

"It's sent by someone from the Yong Clan."

Omi immediately brought the letter over, the fact that someone from the Yong Clan sent him a letter made Omi feel strange.

Omi immediately opened the jade letter, inside the letter, the Yong Clan's ancestor said, "Master Tang, on the xxth day of the xxth month, can you come to my birthday?"

Omi's brow lightly furrowed, Yong's ancestor, actually invited him to his birthday. One second to remember to read the book

"Will this be fraudulent, Minister? Or, is this the Hongmen Banquet, after all, when Yong Clan's ancestor came to us before, you were quite arrogant in your posture towards him, and you slapped one of their Yong Clan's Half Immortals in front of him, Yong Clan definitely doesn't have any good feelings towards you. Now suddenly inviting you to his birthday, you must not have any good intentions ah."

Omi said, "The letter has been sent to me, if I don't go, I'm bound to be despised by them, or, the Yong Clan's ancestor thinks that I look down on him. If I go, I don't know what kind of medicine the Yong Clan is selling in the gourd, I will never believe that the Yong Clan's ancestor really invited me to his birthday."

"Then there must be a purpose, brother Minister, it's better to refuse. Nine times out of ten, the Yong Clan will also invite the ancestors of the other four families to attend the birthday, and then, so many overlord powerhouses will gather together, in case, if they don't agree, they might fight. If the four of them join hands, we will surely perish ah."

Omi said, "Nowadays at my level, without absolute profit and the determination to win, we usually won't take action. No matter what, I must attend, has the person who sent the letter from the Yong Clan left yet?"

Not yet, he is waiting for your reply.

Omi said, "Reply to that man for me, and tell him that I will definitely go there then."

"Good."

Omi didn't think much about it and continued his closed-door cultivation, there were still three months left until the Yong Clan's ancestor's birthday.

At the Yong Clan.

"Report old ancestor, the letter has been delivered to Tang Ji Gate."

"Then what does Omi say? Does he dare come?"

"I didn't see Omi with my own eyes, but the people from the Tang Chi Gate replied that their Gate Master would come as scheduled."

"Very well, go out."

After that servant went out, the Seventh Stage of Tribulation old man standing beside the Yong Clan's ancestor said, "Old ancestor, Omi seems to have a lot of guts."

"Hmph, this bastard brat, he really rushed here." The Yong Clan's ancestor snorted, looking at his face, he didn't seem to want Omi to come.

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bsp; "Old Ancestor, when Omi comes, do you really want to propose a cut with him on his birthday?"

"Can I not agree to this, a month ago, I met up with the ancestor of the Nu Clan, the ancestor of the Fu Clan, the ancestor of the Pu Clan, and the four of us to discuss the issue regarding Omi. Omi, as a new power, is in the same extreme southern continent as us, and it's impossible for us, as neighbors, to ignore it."

"In the end, did they let you fight Omi in the name of sparring, thus testing Omi's strength?"

"Right, so I must propose a cut to Omi on my birthday."

"Old Ancestor, Old Ancestor Nuo, Old Ancestor Fu, Old Ancestor Pu, why don't the three of them take on Omi themselves? Do you have to be the one to take on Don Omi?"

"Who asked me to be the last in strength ranking among the four, this kind of strenuous and unpleasant thing, if not me who else can do it." The Yong Clan's ancestor looked reluctant, no wonder

his face was more than willing for Omi to refuse to come to his birthday, in that case, he wouldn't have to ask Omi for a cutscene.

"What would happen if you were to cut a match with Omi and Omi lost to you?"

"If they lose to me, then they will have an understanding of Omi's strength, and the ancestors of their three families can do something to Omi at any time. If Omi's strength surpasses mine, they will have to continue to watch and won't dare to do anything rashly to Omi."

In the blink of an eye, three months passed.

The birthday of the Yong Clan's ancestor also arrived.

On the morning of the Yong Clan's ancestor's birthday, Omi brought Little Fire with him and prepared to depart.

"Omi, you must be careful." Mu Qianji rushed out of the gate, his eyes filled with worry.

Omi smiled, "Don't worry, I'm not a vegetarian."

"The Yong Clan's ancestor invited you to his birthday, the purpose is definitely not simple."

"I know, and I've probably guessed it." Omi snorted.

This time, attending the birthday ceremony was considered Omi's first public appearance, and it was very significant, establishing Omi's status in the Seven Seas.

Omi and Little Fire left Tang Ji Gate and headed straight for the Yong Clan's headquarters.

The road was close, with Omi and Little Fire's speed, they could reach it in an hour, however, Omi and Little Fire didn't hurry, but went slowly.

"Brother Chen, you said you guessed it, what did you guess?" On the way, Little Fire asked.

"After months of thinking about it, I've figured out that the ancestors of their four families must have gotten together in private and discussed about me. No one would welcome a new power, but I did kill Idincon, so even though they didn't welcome me, they couldn't help it. If I'm not mistaken, they must be thinking of testing my strength on the birthday of the Yong Clan's ancestor, and if I'm bad, after that, I'm afraid it's hard to say."

"Test you? They go together?"

"Together, it's not even called a test anymore, but a siege, and they don't dare to be so blatant yet. After all, with my strength, even if they besiege me, they won't be able to exterminate me that easily, and if I escape, then their families will definitely suffer heavy casualties, who would dare to do this easily, so most likely, the Yong Clan's ancestor will propose a cut to me. The Yong Clan's ancestor is the weakest of their four families, so he will definitely be allowed to do this kind of thing."

"Brother Chen, are you sure you can defeat the Yong Clan Ancestor then?"