

King of kings

1912

"Mmhhh, disciple pays homage to master." Wang Xuewei cried with excitement, what an honor it was to be accepted as a personal disciple by the Gate Master, her family, from now on, would really take off, her name, Wang Xuewei, would be remembered by countless people in the Six Seas.

Omi might not know how much change he would bring to Wang Xuewei and her family by taking Wang Xuewei as his disciple.

"Oh, go out." Omi smiled slightly.

Wang Xuewei walked out of the main hall with tears in her eyes.

As soon as they walked out of the main hall, the other nine young geniuses looked up.

"Ah, Xuewei's crying? What's going on?"

"It must be the Gate Master Tyrant." A male said.

The one called Hu also grunted, "Nonsense, with Gate Master's status as well as appearance, no woman would refuse him, and all willingly let him, that, that."

"Then why is he crying."

"How should I know."

Those male geniuses were a little depressed, it was so happy to be a door master, any woman would willingly let him have that, it was probably the most desired life for men in the whole world. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Several people immediately walked up.

"Xuewei, are you alright."

"Xuewei, it's okay Xuewei, the Gate Master is so handsome and so talented, it's your honor."

Wang Xuewei wiped her tears of excitement and said, "The Gate Master just left me behind to test me, and I passed his test."

"What do you mean?"

"The Gate Master has accepted me as his personal disciple."

"Ah." The other nine people were petrified on the spot, and for a moment, all sorts of emotions welled up within them, jealousy, envy, and loss.

In short, from this moment onwards, their paths in life would be completely different.

Wang Xue smiled and left happily, her family was still in the city, and he was going to tell her family about this, the first time.

Then, Omi called the first division's minister.

"Go, announce it out, and say, Wang Xue Wei successfully passed my assessment and was accepted as my personal disciple."

"Ah."

"What are you staring at."

"Congratulations, Gate Master, happy to have been passed on, my subordinates will go right away." The First Division Minister immediately went to make an announcement, this matter would soon spread throughout the entire Six Seas, and Wang Xuewei's family would instantly reach the status of those Division Ministers' families, the families of the former Nine Great Immortal Imperial Dynasties.

Early the next morning, Omi was ready to take ten geniuses with him to the Seven Seas.

Omi walked out of the main hall and stretched his back, the ten geniuses were already waiting outside the door.

"You guys prepare yourselves and come with me to the Tang Dynasty Gate headquarters today." Omi said to the ten geniuses.

"Yes." The ten geniuses nodded, but, except for Wang Xuewei, the rest of the geniuses' eyes were a bit lost.

Omi smiled and asked, "Are you guys jealous because I've taken Wang Xuewei as my successor."

"Junior doesn't dare." Those few people said in panic.

"Then why are you filled with disappointment."

"This."

At that moment, that second ranked genius youth, Lu Ning Hua, said boldly, "I feel that the Gate Master is unfair."

"Oh, yeah, how unfair." Omi asked.

"Gate Master took in Xuewei as a disciple yesterday, and only tested her alone, but we didn't, you didn't even test us, so why do you think we are not qualified to be your successor." Lu Ningwa said.

Omi said, "You take

For, who can be the successor of the Master of this Gate? Who asked you guys not to be ranked number one, your score is a few tens of points different from Wang Xuewei, have you ever wondered why? Because you guys come from a better background than her. Wang Xuewei only comes from a small immortal family, and her cultivation to this day is all on her own. In short, Wang Xuewei is very much in line with my requirements, and if you guys consider yourselves more talented than her, you can apply to have the minister re-examine you."

“No need, I’m convinced.”

“This matter will not be repeated next time, if you still dare to question me in the future, then you will have to be dealt with by the door rules.”

“Gate Master atone for your sins.” Lu Ning Hua panicked and knelt down.

“Alright, get ready, let’s go.”

At this moment, a shout came from the distant sky, “Omi, either leave your things behind or your life behind.”

This shout was heard by the entire first division.

The imperial city of the first division was very crowded at the moment because it had just held the Youth Cultivation Competition.

Everyone heard the shout and looked up into the sky.

“Who dared to call the Gate Master by his name.”

“And it’s asking the Gate Master to leave his life behind.”

The entire imperial city, dozens of circles of streets and alleys, everyone was shocked.

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed.

Of course, Omi knew who had shouted it, but the voice just now was shouted by the number one ranked strongman of the Extreme South Continent of the Seven Seas, the ancestor of the Nuo Clan who possessed the Pseudo Immortal Flame Blade, Nuo Elephant Nose.

Before they had even arrived, the voice came first.

Omi’s heart was furious, this Nuo Elephant Nose, he didn’t want to mingle anymore.

Omi knew that it must have been yesterday, Omi’s incident at the former well was told by the Yong Clan ancestor, so he came here early this morning.

The reason why Nuo Elephant Nose dared to threaten Omi, naturally, he was the number one ranked ancestor in the Extreme South Continent, and he hadn’t made a move against Omi before, that was because there wasn’t enough interest.

Moreover, it wasn’t just him who was looking for Omi now, but the four great families of the Extreme South Continent.

This time, if Omi didn’t give an honest account, their four great clans would definitely destroy the Tang Extreme Gate, and many of their ancestors were upset with Omi anyway.

A few seconds later, in the distance of the sky, an old man with feet and a flaming sword appeared in everyone’s eyes, in addition to the old man with his hands erected, an old man with a large black sword on his feet, and an old man riding a huge flying eagle.

In total, there were four old men.

These four people were precisely the Seven Seas Extreme South Continent's Nuo Elephant Nose, Pusarao, Yong Xiong, and Fu Wu Ruthless.

Seeing such imposing four old men, everyone inside and outside the imperial city of the Tang Dynasty Gate was dumbfounded.

They were some of the strongest old men of the Seven Seas, super-powerful men with pseudo-immortal weapons, this kind of battle had been seen before when the new relics of the Sea of Death were released.

Wang Xuewei's face was rigorous at the moment, back then when the new ruins of the Sea of Death came out, although she was only four or five years old, she also knew from her family's mouth about the prevailing situation.

"Master, run away." Wang Xue Wei shouted subconsciously.

Omi grunted, "What's the need to flee, take a good look, these old bastards, they really owe to be dealt with, let's just say, it's better to choose the day than to hit the sun, let's see how I'll deal with them today."

After saying that, Omi rushed into the sky.

Wang Xuewei and the other ten geniuses were startled, the Gate Master was so vocal, could it be that the Gate Master wasn't even afraid of them all coming together?

The Norse Elephant Nose and the others soon arrived and confronted Omi in the sky.

Nuo Elephant Nose was the first to say, "Omi, what did you find in the former well? Give me an honest account immediately, or else today will be the day the Tang Ji Gate will perish."