

# King of kings 1131–1132

## Chapter 1131

Omi landed in an uninhabited valley.

Omi secretly said, "I'll strike the Ancestor realm here. It's deserted and uninhabited, no one will bother me, even if the Yanshan Sect really wants to kill me, they won't even know I'm here, it's good."

Omi built a small wooden room and lived like this.

Every day, Omi practiced martial arts, but what Omi practiced was his own martial arts that he had studied based on his own martial dao, which was fundamental to him stepping into the realm of a master.

In this way, time passed quietly, Omi was not disturbed by the outside world, and Omi seemed to forget everything and devote himself to creating his own martial arts.

A year passed in this way.

Omi hadn't cut his hair for a year, and his beard had grown so much that he looked like a savage.

"Success." Omi suddenly said.

Yes, Omi had spent a year creating a new martial art based on his own martial dao and succeeded on his own.

"Swoosh." Omi then rehearsed his new martial art, which was completely based on his two martial arts, 'Ten Thousand Changes is Constant' and 'No Move is Better than a Move', and it was very powerful.

"Wow." Omi lightly sabotaged the sword, and the sword Qi tore in all directions, with a ten meter radius, grass and trees were destroyed. One second to remember to read the book

Omi smiled, "What is the name of my self-made martial art? I see, let's call it "Endless"."

Immediately, Omi sat down, ever since he personally named the new martial art, he seemed to have a very strong feeling within him, and just three days and three

nights later, when Omi opened his eyes again, he had become a generational martial art master.

That's right, he was now a master of the clan.

Omi had created a martial art of "Endless" on his own, and he already had the capital to open a sect, so for a martial arts clan master.

Of course, it didn't necessarily mean that he had to start a sect, there were strong and weak martial arts, and a weak martial arts would probably be destroyed in less than a year even if he started a sect, which would be meaningless.

However, Omi's "Endless" was by no means a weak martial art, and definitely possessed a martial art that would be passed down for ages. Because this martial art was self-created on the basis of two very powerful martial arts, I'm afraid that it was much more powerful than even the 'Divine Dragon Sword Art' of the Divine Dragon School's founding ancestor back then.

Omi said inwardly, "I must create a sect, I must pass on my martial arts, I must pass on everything, I must, my martial arts that are so profound can't just go down the drain like this."

In the past, before Omi had created Endless, Omi's inner desire to start a sect was not strong, simply because he didn't want to become part of the righteous demonic struggle. But now, Omi had created what he considered to be a very strong Endless, so Omi thought within himself how glorious it would be to be able to pass on his martial arts to all generations, and to have countless descendants to learn his martial arts after his death.

Omi looked at his hut, this was the place where he became a clan master, and now that he was leaving, Omi was actually a bit reluctant inside.

Omi said, "It's just as well, I'll be back in the future, this place, with its beautiful mountains and beautiful scenery, is a good place, in that case, I'll create my sect, here."

Omi picked up his sword and cut down a large tree, whittled it into a plaque and carved a few words, "Endless Gate".

Omi looked at the three words Endless Gate and smiled, "From now on, the Endless Gate, will take root here. I hope that in a few years, this place .

It will become a martial arts shrine with thousands of disciples, and, inheritance for ten thousand generations."

Omi finished laughing and left.

Omi knew that creating a sect was simple, just a plaque and a name. However, whether or not it had the strength to survive, that was another matter.

Omi hung a plaque here today, establishing himself as an Endless Gate, if this matter was spread out in the rivers and lakes, many people would probably come up and tear down Omi's plaque. If Omi were to learn that he had established his own sect here, he would burn it down.

Omi's Endless Gate was just a sprout, whether it could grow or not would depend on Omi's skills.

Omi arrived at the nearest town and entered a restaurant.

"Guest, eat or stay ah."

"Dinner, bring out all the best food you have here."

"Okay, okay, guest, please sit down."

Omi asked, "By the way, what is this place called?"

Shop Road: "This is Dog Tail Town."

Omi frowned, "Dog Tail Town? Who the hell is so good at naming names."

"Oh, guest, how do I know this ah, it's been called Dog Tail Town since ancient times ah."

Omi asked, "Okay, this Dog Tail Town, which sect is under the jurisdiction of?"

"Back to the guest, it's under the jurisdiction of the Tangshan School, however, it's remote and inconvenient to get around, so few outsiders come in and only the occasional passerby."

"Well, the Tangshan Sect, hehe, it's a picturesque place with beautiful mountains and water, it's really a good place."

"Hehe, the guest is really discerning."

Omi said, "If I were to create a sect here, what do you think?"

"Uh, guest, you, you're a martial arts master, huh?"

"Yeah, just stepped into the clan's realm."

"Oh." That shopkeeper despised inwardly, as if saying, "Just stepped into the Ancestor realm and you want to create a sect, you really don't know the sky's the limit, you think a sect can be created just because you want to, without enough strength, the creation will also be destroyed in minutes, even the incomparably powerful Ancestor Ancestor Ancestor is not so easy to do, just you?" However, Simran despised it in his heart, but he didn't dare to say it on his lips.

"Oh." When Omi smiled, Omi could see what was in his heart from Simran's eyes.

Indeed, Omi, who had just stepped into the realm of a master, wanted to create a sect, this was simply a wild nightmare, believe it or not, if the Tangshan Sect knew that someone was creating their own sect in his territory, they would come over and exterminate Omi in minutes.

However, Omi's heart was determined, Omi must let his martial arts, inherit it, it was a reputation that would last for a thousand generations. Just like the current Divine Dragon Sect, every generation of disciples were full of worship to the founding ancestor.

Soon, the food that Omi wanted came up, Omi didn't care so much for now, he hadn't had a proper meal for a year.

When he was in the mountains, Omi would only hunt a few wild animals for ten days and half a month to satisfy his hunger.

After eating, Omi asked for another pot of tea, Omi didn't seem to be in a hurry to leave, as if he had a sense of belonging here. This was perhaps because, inwardly, Omi felt that this was the location of his future sect, his future home.

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"Junior."

"What else is there, guest?" Omi spent so much here, so Simran was quite polite to Omi.

"Little Two, this year, have you heard anything about the Yanshan School, the Martial Master?" Omi asked.

"Of course I have, but a lot of great things have happened this year."

"Oh, tell me about it, don't worry, the reward won't be less than you." Omi tossed Simran a piece of silver.

"Hehe, good le. First of all, about a year ago, the head of the Yanshan Sect, the Martial Master, was suddenly crippled, and I heard that the one who was expelled from the Divine Dragon Sect, Wind Lightning, gave the Master a flying treasure, which resulted in the Master accidentally crashing into a mountain and being crippled. Then, as the leader of the faction, of course, the Ink Mountain Sect wouldn't just let it go and sent many strong men to capture Feng Qingyun. Unfortunately, Feng Qingyun disappeared from the face of the earth, and no one knows where he is. This grandson, he must be hiding."

"Hehe." Omi laughed and said, "One more curse word about the grandson, and I'll shoot you to death."

"Then what?"

"Then, of course, we re-elected the Martial Arts Alliance Master, so, half a year ago, a grand Martial Arts Conference was held, and all the heads of the various factions used their lifelong skills, and in the end, the head of the Liang Shan Sect, Ji Donghua, became the new Alliance Master, and continued to lead the righteous alliance to resist the Demon Sect. The first thing that the newly appointed Alliance Master, Ji Donghua, did was to send someone to assassinate the demonic genius. The person Ji Donghua sent was a genius prospective master of their sect, named Bai Xiaojiu, who thought that Bai Xiaojiu would be able to successfully complete the assassination mission just like Wind Lightning, but as a result, as soon as Bai Xiaojiu stepped into the Demon Sect territory, he was, he was killed by the Demon Sect Princess Mu Qianjiu, with a single sword. After that, the Demon Princess also infiltrated our Righteous Sect Alliance and killed six genius quasi-masters of the Righteous Sect Alliance in one fell swoop, and this incident has already made our entire Righteous Sect Alliance furious. Six genius quasi-clerics, tsk tsk, this is too desperate. Even if Windy went and killed five Demonic geniuses before, they were only very weak geniuses, but the Demonic Sect, on the other hand, killed six of our genius quasi-grandmasters."

Omi's brows furrowed deeply as he said in his heart, "How did Thousand Extremes come to kill six of our genius quasi-masters, isn't this conflict getting deeper and deeper?"

Omi didn't blame her, after all, everyone was out of their own way, and Mu Qianji was definitely out of her own way as well. However, Mu Qianji was able to infiltrate the Righteous Alliance and kill six genius paragons, she was too awesome. This was to get back at Omi for going to kill five of their geniuses last time ah. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Omi asked, "Which six genius prospective masters?"

"They are Qi Renxuan of the Flag Mountain Sect, Liu Youwei of the Liang Mountain Sect, Mei Chaoyan of the Jinshan Sect, and Jin Yuanlu of the Liangzhou City."

"Qi Ren Xuan? Kim Won Roo?" Omi was surprised, both of them, Omi was no stranger to Qi Renxuan, who was the fiancé of his younger sister, and Jin Yuanlu, whose wedding Omi had ruined that time in Rangzhou City.

"Yeah."

"What about the other two?"

"There are two more, Song Daofu of the Inkstone Mountain School, Wang Pingdiao."

Omi said in shock, "The Demon Princess killed two talented prospective masters of the Flag Mountain School?"

"Yes, the witch seems to have taken special care of the Inkstone Sect, killing not only their two talented prospective masters, but also many disciples of the Inkstone Sect."

“Why?”

“I heard that it’s because the Yanshan School is chasing Wind Lightning and the witch is fighting for Wind Lightning.”

“Ah.” Omi was shocked, Mu Qianji was originally for him.

“What happened after that?”

“The witch was captured by the Inkstone Sect after that.”

“What do you mean, caught?”

“Yeah, that means on

A month’s worth.”

Omi stood up sharply.

The second shopkeeper smiled, “Guest, I know you’re excited about the proper faction catching the witch, but don’t get too excited.”

Omi was busy asking, “The Yanshan Sect killed the witch?”

“No, no, no, it’s not easy to catch it, how can we kill it so easily, besides, the Devil Sect is not a vegetarian, if the Yanshan Sect really killed it directly, the Devil Sect is afraid that the Yanshan Sect would give their all to exterminate it, and the Yanshan Sect would not dare to do so. Therefore, the Yanshan Sect can only hand over the witch to the Alliance Master, who will then issue a Martial Forest Notice and hold a Martial Forest Assembly, so that the entire Righteousness Alliance can come together to discuss how to execute the witch, so that the witch is the one killed by the entire Righteousness Alliance, and the Demon Sect will not only find trouble with the Yanshan Sect’s faction.”

“Ah, then the Martial Forest Conference has been held?”

The shopkeeper counted the days and said, “It should be either tomorrow or the day after tomorrow.”

“Where will it be held?” Omi was busy asking.

The second shopkeeper smiled, “Of course it’s in the Liang Shan School, the Yanshan School has already handed over the witch to the ally master, and the ally master issued an announcement to hold a martial arts conference in the Liang Shan School. Guest, although you really want to go to the Martial Congress, but it’s not close to the Liang Shan Sect, it’s at least ten days away, so I’m afraid you’ll miss it.”

Omi hurriedly paid the bill and then left.

When Omi was in an unoccupied place, he immediately carried his flying machine on his back and flew to the Liang Shan Sect's place.

"Must dare to rescue her before dealing with Mu Qianji." Omi said inwardly.

"Qianji, you're too stupid, the Yanshan Sect wants to capture me, after all, it hasn't been captured yet, why are you so stupid to run to the Yanshan Sect to take revenge on me. Alas, you are too foolish."

Although Omi said so, Omi was very moved inside, Mu Qianji must have thought that Omi had disappeared for so long without any information at all, and was afraid that he had been killed by the strongest person in the Yanshan Sect, so he went to avenge Omi's capture.

In less than half a day, Omi arrived within the range of the Liang Shan Sect, and Omi landed in the city at the foot of the Liang Shan Sect's mountain.

It was still unknown where Mu Qianji was being held, and Omi could not rashly go to rescue him.

The city below the Liang Shan Sect was obviously full of people, presumably all of whom had rushed here to participate in the martial arts meeting that massacred the witch.

Omi asked a passerby, "Hello, has the martial arts conference for the massacre of the witch been held?"

"Nonsense, of course not."

"Then when?"

"Tomorrow morning."

"Oh, thanks." Omi was lucky that he didn't miss it.

Omi immediately disguised himself, so he had to hide his face first in order to avoid any complications. After all, the strongmen of the Yanshan Sect were still looking for him, and if he ran into the strongmen of the Yanshan Sect, not to mention saving Mu Qianji, he wouldn't even be able to guarantee himself.

Omi was anxiously sitting in an inn.

At that moment, a group of people came in at the entrance.

"Guest, are you staying at the inn?"

"Give me five upper rooms."

"Okay Le."

Omi looked towards the entrance of the inn and was shocked, the people who were walking in at this moment were the Divine Dragon Sect's Headmaster, Deputy Headmaster, Omi's Master Ding Ru, and two other Divine Dragon Sect's uncles.

Omi immediately turned his head, at this time, it was better not to be recognized by them, because of the last incident with the flying machine, the Divine Dragon Sect's headmaster must not have any good feelings towards Omi, besides, Omi had already been expelled from his master's sect.