

King of kings

1894

Omi hesitated and smiled slightly, "I don't know, in fact, they want to test me, and likewise, I want to test them as well."

At noon, Omi arrived at the Yong Clan's headquarters.

Omi saw from afar that the headquarters of the Yong Clan was decorated with lights and festive scenes everywhere.

"May I ask who Senior is? I so I can register and inform." At the entrance, a servant said to Omi.

"Tang Ji Gate Master, Omi."

"Welcome, senior, please enter."

Before Omi had even entered a certain square, an emcee shouted, "Tang Ji Gate Master, Omi has arrived."

Hearing this announcement, some people who were in the main hall at the moment, stood up in a panic.

Out of courtesy, the Yong Clan's ancestor stepped out of the gate to greet them.

"Old Brother Tang, you've come." The Yong Clan's ancestor said with a faux smile.

Omi also smiled falsely and said, "Old Brother Yong, congratulations, it's nice to hear that you're three thousand years old." The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Hahaha, Brother Tang is polite, please come in."

Omi walked into the main hall.

At the top of the main hall, there were three old men sitting at the moment, those three old men were extraordinary at a glance, Omi didn't need to look to know that they were the Fu's ancestor, the Nuo's ancestor, and the Pu's ancestor. Omi had seen these three people once before, when the Sixfold Sea of Death, the New Relic was born, when they incomparably pulled off a trip to the Sea of Death. It was just that they, the ancestors, were afraid that they wouldn't believe to death that Omi, who was weak and could only watch from the surface of the sea back then, had now reached the point where he was on equal footing with them.

The Yong Clan's ancestor led Omi to the three old men and introduced him with a smile, "Let me introduce, this is the Master of the Tang Chi Gate, Omi."

The three old men all looked at Omi with false smiles, they were meeting Omi for the first time, they did not expect that Omi would be such a young and handsome person. Compared to them, their physical appearance had become older, and for a moment, there was some jealousy inside, who wished they were still young and prosperous.

The ancestor of the Yong Clan said to Omi, "Brother Tang, let me introduce to you, this is the ancestor of the Nuo Clan, Nuo Elephant Nose, Nuo Elephant Nose his pseudo-immortal weapon is the Flame Blade, and he is the number one, or rather, the strongest among us, ranked by seconds."

Omi looked at the old man called Novus Elephant Nose and smiled, "I've heard a lot about him." Back then, when the new relics were born in the Sea of Death, when Nuo Elephant Nose stepped on the Flame Blade and flew all the way from the sea, the sea followed all the way to boiling, that scene, Omi still can't forget, worthy of being the strongest among the overlords with pseudo-immortal weapons.

"This is the ancestor of the Universal Family, Pusarro, the pseudo-immortal weapon he holds is the Parthenogenic Puppet, his strength is powerful or not, there is no doubt that he is the second most powerful among us."

"Long time no see." Omi casually nodded his head, not making himself much of a groveler.

"This is the ancestor of the Fu Clan, Fu Emotionless, the pseudo-immortal weapon Fu Emotionless holds is the Death Sword, when the Death Sword is used, there are dead people within 30,000 miles. Fu Emotionless is the third ranked in strength among us." Yong's ancestor introduced.

"Oh, long time no see, not bad." Omi nodded his head.

That Fu Emotionless snorted, "Old Brother Tang, what a fearless young man."

"I dare not." Omi smiled.

The other two, Nuo Elephant Nose and Pusara, did not speak to Omi, sitting lonely and cold, and neither of them got up for a moment when the Yong Clan Ancestor introduced them.

The Yong Clan Ancestor said, "Brother Tang, I won't need to introduce them."

"If you can, of course you still need to introduce."

"Alright then, my name is Yong Xiong, the pseudo-immortal weapon I hold is the Sky Eagle, and I am currently the last ranked among the several ancestors of the Extreme South Continent. Of course, now that the Yi's ancestor has died, you've taken the place of Yi Ding kang, but the position is taken, but it's unknown if the power ranking position is also taken."

Omi said, "That's impossible, I heard that Yi Ding kang is the weakest among your ancestors."

"Right." Yong Xiong nodded his head.

Omi smiled, "No wonder it was so easy for me to kill Yiding kang at that time."

"Uh." The expression on Yong Xiong's face was startled, not only him, but the other three ancestors, their expressions also changed slightly.

Yong's ancestor smiled and said, "It seems that Brother Tang, indeed, is a hero, today is my birthday, I wanted to ask Brother Tang for a lesson or two, I don't know if it's suitable."

Omi said in his heart, "Indeed."

Omi busily said, "Of course it's appropriate, you, the birthday boy, don't even mind, of course I don't mind, Tang."

“Hahaha, since that’s the case, then I hope that Tang will not mind if the birthday banquet ends later.”

“Fine, let’s consider it a boost to the three ancestors here.” Omi said as he looked at the three ancestors of the Nuos, Puos, and Fuos.

Those three ancestors, their faces were a bit uncomfortable, Omi said that he had given them a boost, a bit of sarcasm in it.

The Yong’s ancestor was busy saying, “Then, Brother Tang, please take your seat first.”

“Thank you.”

Omi sat down in one of the seats.

Since everyone was unfamiliar with each other, they did not sit together, but had their own individual small table and chairs, which were positioned to the left and right at the front of the main hall.

After Omi took his seat, he was not restrained, there were many fruits on his table, and Omi could eat whatever he wanted.

The Yong Clan’s ancestor shouted, “Come, prepare to serve the feast.”

“Yes.”

Half a minute later, a line of beautiful women, each carrying a plate of food, walked in and placed the food on the table in front of Omi and the others.

Ancestor Yong raised his wine cup and said, “Thank you to the three ancestors, as well as Master Tang, for coming to attend my 3,000th birthday in your busy schedule. I’ll drink this toast first.” After saying that, the Yong Clan ancestor drank it all in one go.

Omi also lifted his wine cup and drank it all in one go.

“Pah.” The Yong Clan’s ancestor snapped his hands, then a group of brightly dressed beauties walked in and began to dance in the main hall.

The birthday banquet ended in just over an hour, which was almost entirely spent watching the singing and dancing, as well as eating delicious food.

After the birthday feast was over, that Fu Clan ancestor said, “Brother Tang, now it’s your turn to spar with Yong Xiong, I’m sure your sparring will be much more exciting than those songs and dances just now.”

Omi smiled and said, “I’m afraid I’m going to disappoint you, my sparring with Yong Daoist won’t be exciting.”

“Is that so.” Fu Wu Ruthless snorted.

Yong Xiong came up and said to Omi, “Brother Tang, please make some preparations, in half a quarter of an hour, we’ll begin immediately.”

“Good.” Omi burst into the sky and stood in the middle of the sky, waiting.