

King of kings 1535

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After entering the enlightenment period, it was as if her body had a stronger spiritual nature. It was like some mortals in the mortal realm taking some Buddhist beads and such and taking them to the temple to 'enlighten', but the enlightenment period actually meant the same thing as those mortals in the mortal realm saying that 'something or other is enlightened' on their lips. It was just that the mortals were just talking about it, not really opening the light.

"Sister, you're now at the first level of enlightened light, just like me."

"Brother." Tang Huan's gaze was haunted, as if her eyes were complicated, the better Omi treated her, the harder she felt at peace.

"Sister, you've been promoted to the First Order of Enlightenment, aren't you still happy?"

"Of course I'm happy, but, you've helped me so much, I'm really, a little bit ashamed to be repaid." Tang Huan lowered his head and bit his lip.

Omi smiled, "Sister, don't think like that in the future, or won't you feel even more unpaid in the future. Besides, it's useless to think about it any more, you can't give your body in return."

"Err, give your body to me." Tang Huan was stunned, looking at Omi's blush.

Omi was busy saying, "Sister, don't misunderstand, I just said that casually without thinking, you and I are brother and sister, the closest people in my world."

Tang Huan didn't seem to be listening to Omi's words, he didn't know what was going on in his head.

"Uh, sister, what are you thinking about?"

"Ugh." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Don't swallow."

"It's nothing la."

In fact, Tang Huan was thinking about what Omi said, that in exchange for his body, if it was really possible, when his future brother grew up, Tang Huan would

really be willing to give his body to him. Thinking of this, Tang Huan's face blushed deeply.

It was a pity that Heaven's Will had made them, although they didn't have a blood relationship, but, after all, they were nominally brother and sister, and this world was more traditional, brother and sister were never possible.

"Brother, the remaining 4500 spirit stones, won't you take some out and refine them?" Tang Huan asked.

Omi said, "Now that we've reached the Enlightenment Stage, I'm afraid we won't be able to soar as far as the Body Refining Stage anymore, unless we have thousands of second-class spirit stones."

"Thousands of second-grade spirit stones? How is this possible. 1000 first class spirit stones are only equal to one second class spirit stone, we are now, only 4.5 second class spirit stones, how many years would it take to earn thousands of them." Tang Huan said.

"Yes, so, the further we go, the harder it will be for us to soar by refining spirit stones. So, we must keep growing our business, and only by constantly growing our business can we earn more spirit stones and improve faster."

"Mhmm." Tang Huan nodded, there was still quite a lot of pressure in the future.

Omi took out 4,000 spirit stones and said, "I'll try it now, refine these 4,000 first class spirit stones and see if it will allow me to ascend to the second stage of Enlightenment, in reference to when I spent almost four or five first class spirit stones to reach the first stage of Body Tempering before."

After saying that, Omi immediately refined 4,000 first class spirit stones.

After waiting for a few seconds, Omi's realm remained unchanged, still at the Open Light First Stage, but much more solidified than before.

Omi smiled bitterly, "As expected, the first stage of Open Light, after refining 4,000 first class spirit stones, did not improve to the second stage of Open Light."

"Wouldn't that be a waste of 4,000 spirit stones, and now we only have 500 spirit stones on deposit." Tang Huan said.

"That's not a waste, at least I feel that my Open Light

The first stage of light realm is much more solidified, I think that by refining another 1,000 first-grade spirit stones, or 1 second-grade spirit stone, I should be able to advance to the second stage of light opening." Omi said.

“Ooh, it’s really too much consumption, where are we going to get so many second class spirit stones, no wonder cultivation, the higher we go, the harder it gets.”

Omi nodded his head and said, “Sister, don’t think about it so much, it’s getting late, go to sleep, go down to the mountain tomorrow to buy talisman refining materials, there are still 500 spirit stones left, use all of them to buy materials.”

“Even if those 500 spirit stones are taken to buy materials, they will only earn 1.5 second grade spirit stones, soooooo poor.”Tang Huan suddenly felt that becoming a poor man, before there was a feeling of being a local hero.

Omi thought of the Tang family, the Tang family could earn twenty or thirty second grade spirit stones every month, although twenty or thirty second grade spirit stones wasn’t much, but accumulating less was more ah.

Therefore, in the future, Omi must replace Tang Hu Lai and become the head of the Tang family, and the future income of the Tang family would be at Omi’s disposal. Not only that, Omi would also swallow the other three major immortal cultivation families in Tianbao City, and together, the other three major families in Tianbao City would have at least a few hundred second-class spirit stones of income every month. This was no longer a small amount.

Only that it was a bit distant at the moment.

Omi hugged Tang Huan’s small waist and exhaled to sleep.

It had already been three months since entering the Flying Cloud Sect in the blink of an eye.

In these three months, Omi had slept with Tang Huan almost every night, and had established a profound sister-brother relationship with each other, perhaps, not only sister-brother relationship anymore, their relationship, seemed to slightly exceed sister-brother relationship.

Although Omi had warned himself within himself not to continue this ambiguous sibling relationship, Omi couldn’t control himself, and Omi didn’t know what the future held for him, only that he liked it now.

Omi’s heart was also Tang Huan’s heart.

They restrained themselves while enjoying this kind of if-it-wasn’t, ambiguous sibling relationship.

“All first and second year outer disciples, please gather at the outer plaza of the Flying Cloud Sect.” Early the next morning, a shout came from the sky, a shout that transmitted to everyone’s ears.

Omi busily climbed up from his bed.

Tang Huan had already gotten up first and was now changing his corset at the end of the bed, seeing Omi climb up, he was busy covering his chest.

"Ugh." This time, Omi saw Tang Huan's chest again.

Tang Huan blushed and pursed her lips, looking at Omi shyly.

At this time, a voice sounded in the sky once again, "Please all the outer disciples of the first and second year, gather at the outer square of the Flying Cloud Sect."

Omi turned his head and smiled, "Sister, I didn't mean to, I only woke up suddenly when I heard the shouting, I didn't think you just happened to be changing your clothes."

Tang Huan didn't say anything either, only after a while did she say, "Alright, get up quickly and go to the assembly."

Omi was busy asking, "Who was shouting in the sky? Why the collection?"

Tang Huan said, "Three months is a quarter, and the Feiyun Sect will be tested every quarter. You guys are one session and we are two."

"Testing everyone's strength?"

"Yes, testing the situation of everyone in the past three months." Tang Huan said, her eyebrows furrowed lightly, as if she was hesitating about something.

"Sister, are you thinking that you're now at the first stage of opening light, what about the testing?"