

King of kings

1609

Tang Jingtian said, "Huanhuan, it's time for you to know the truth, in fact, Omi is not from our world, he is from the mortal realm stepping into the void."

"What is the Mortal Realm?"

"The mortal world is also like our spirit world, mortals are like the difference between us and immortals. Mortals only have a short lifespan of seventy or eighty years, and their bodies can become ill, in short, mortals have very, very poor health. However, mortals can also train in martial arts, and as they improve in martial arts, their flesh can also improve, and when they finally reach the Returning Ancestor Realm, their flesh will evolve into the standard of our spirit people, after which, they can tread through the mortal realm and come to our spirit realm to cultivate immortality in our spirit realm."

"Ah." Tang Huan looked at Omi in surprise, she seemed to already know about Omi's past.

"Yes, Omi used to be a mere mortal, and through his own efforts, he stepped through the void and came to the Spiritual Realm. Before Omi returned to his ancestors, he was over two hundred years old, and had many wives and children in the mortal realm, but they had all died of old age. And after Tzu-Chen returned to his ancestors, he regained his youth and became a twelve year old boy, then after he stepped into the Void to come to the Heavenly Jewel City, I brought him into our Tang Family."

"Ah." Tang Huan looked incredulously at Omi, who had always thought of him as a younger brother, but he had such a complicated life.

Omi nodded and smiled, "Sorry, Tang Huan, it's not that I'm only telling you now, it's not that I'm trying to hide it, but I don't want to break the easy warm life that you and my brother and sister had before."

"But, you're so old now, how can you be my brother."

"Haha, now that it's all said and done, you can call me brother Omi, although my mental age is older than yours, but my physical age now, I'm still younger than you."

Tang Huan pouted, "I told you how you don't feel like a child of this age."

"Hahaha." First URL m . kanshu8.net

At that moment, Tang Huan remembered the previous night that Omi slept with her and was shocked, Omi had many wives and children in the mortal realm and still slept with her in the spirit realm, wouldn't that be?

Tang Huan blushed in a huff, "You're really bad." After saying that, Tang Huan shyly ran away.

Tang Jingtian said, "Omi, what exactly did you do to Huan'er? Why is she saying you're bad."

"Hahaha." Omi didn't want to say anything.

Tang Jingtian laughed, "Omi, if you like Huan'er, you can marry her as your wife, although you have a wife and children in the mortal realm, but now you are equal to being reborn as if you were born again, everything starts from the heart."

Omi shook his head and said, "I don't want to experience that kind of painful separation between life and death anymore. In this life, I only want to find the love of my life that I once had, other than that, I want nothing else."

Right at this moment, Tang Jingtian suddenly thought of something and was busy saying, "Right, Omi, I almost forgot to tell you something."

"What is it? You say."

"Almost two months ago, that temple right in the middle of Tianbao City glowed once again."

"What? Glowing again? Are you saying that another person has stepped into the void from the mortal realm to come to Heavenly Jewel City?" Omi asked in shock.

"Yes, just like when you stepped on the Void to come up here, so I immediately rushed to the temple when I found out, but unfortunately, I was a step too late and the person who stepped on the Void to come up here was already gone."

"Ah, who exactly stepped up on the Void? O Fifth Uncle, why don't you be quick, whoever that person is, they are from the same mortal realm as me, to me, it's an old friend."

"Sorry, Omi, I happened to be in internal need at the time."

Omi could only sigh helplessly, depending on fate, if there was fate, he would definitely find that hometown.

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br /> "Go, my ancient Nu family." Omi said.

"Ah, Tzu-Chen, go to the Gurnu family now?" Tang Jingtian was stunned.

"Yeah, go kill the Ancient Slave Seal, didn't you say that he wants to marry Tang Huan?"

"But, but that's too much of a rush."

"Fifth Uncle, do you want to keep the Ancient Slave Seal until tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow is too hasty ah, the Ancient Slave Family is so powerful, if you want to kill the Ancient Slave Seal, you need to plan ah, plan seamlessly so that the Ancient Slave Family won't know who did it."

Omi shook his head, "No, no, no, this is not my style, my style does not require planning."

"Omi, the Ancient Slave Family, who have reached the Spiritual Unity stage, more than three people ah, and one of them, is serving as a Junior Elder in the Flying Cloud Sect."

"Junior Elder only, I didn't put it in my heart at all, but I can't just care about myself, in case they attack you after I return to the Flying Cloud Sect in a few days, that would be a problem as well. Since that's the case, let's do as you say, assassination."

"Mhmm, as much as you can without causing too much trouble." Tang Jingtian busily nodded.

Omi was helpless, assassination, he was too embarrassed to say it out loud, and he, Omi, actually wanted to assassinate.

Tang Jingtian said, "That Ancient Nun Seal, he likes to stroll around the kilns, as far as I know, every few days, he will go to the most famous 'Immortal's Residence' in Tianbao City, if we want to assassinate him, it's best to do it at the Immortal's Residence. Of course, the Immortal's Residence is run by the Ancient Nun Family, and it's a special service for immortal cultivators."

"Fine, then let's go to the Immortal's Residence."

That night, Omi headed to the Immortal Dwelling.

Omi didn't know when the Ancient Slave Seal would arrive, so he just wanted to try his luck.

Omi entered the Immortal Dwelling using the Disguise Technique and Bone Shrinking Technique.

"Yo, gongzi." A flowery woman greeted and touched Omi's chest.

Omi asked, "Do you know the Ancient Slave Seal?"

"Uh, Young Master Gunu India?"

"Right."

"Of course I know them, but they don't know me, they play, but they're the head card of the fairy house."

"Really, who's your headliner?"

"Prince, are you going to do it or not, I'll give you a discount, how about a first class spirit stone?"

"So cheap."

The woman smiled, "It seems that the gentleman is a young master oh."

"Alright, don't talk nonsense, give you two spirit stones and take me to find the Ancient Slave Seal."

"Good."

Omi, led by that woman, arrived at the backyard of the Immortal's residence, a more advanced place.

"Young Master Ancient Slave Seal is inside this courtyard now, he should be entwined with our head card at the moment."

Omi threw two spirit stones to the woman and instructed her not to speak nonsense, or else she would risk her life.

After that, Omi entered that high-class courtyard and indeed saw, in a pavilion in the courtyard, a man and a woman were ambiguously drinking a glass of wine in the pavilion.

Omi clapped his hands and smiled, "Not bad, passionate."

Suddenly, the man stood up.

"Who are you?" The man asked angrily, but he didn't even realize when someone had snuck in.