

King of kings

1638

Omi snorted, "Mu Qianji is my woman, I'll kill anyone who dares to like her."

Vice Sovereign Jiu Ji laughed in his heart, Omi was only thirteen years old and he liked women.

"Young Minister, you won't be able to see her even if you go to Thousand Waters Sect now, there are too many people who want to see Mu Qianji, and I've heard that Mu Qianji doesn't live in Thousand Waters Sect at all, you won't be able to find her even if you go in there. Besides, Thousand Waters Sect only has female disciples, men go in there and kill on sight."

"Alright, I get it. By the way, are there any pills in the Spirit World that can accelerate one's growth?"

"Uh, accelerated growth? You want to grow up fast, Minister?"

"Nonsense."

"Minister Young, there is, but, it's hard to find, I've heard that there is a fruit called Giant Fruit that can accelerate one's growth, however, the effect is limited, at most, it can only accelerate one's growth by about three or four years. This kind of growth is a real growth, not an outward growth, your body inside and out follows."

"Giant Fruit, where can I find Giant Fruit?" Omi asked.

"I don't know about that, I've also heard that this kind of fruit can accelerate human growth, but no normal human would be in such a hurry to grow up. Young Minister, you're thirteen now, in three years, you'll be half an adult, at that time you can sleep with whichever chick you want, so why be in a hurry for a year or two. Besides, if you really want to search for the Giant Fruit, maybe by the time you find it, three years will have passed."

Omi said, "Alright, I don't need you to worry about my business, you can go now, go back and keep an eye out for me to see where the Giant Fruit is."

"Alright." Vice Patriarch Jiu Ji walked away. One second to remember to read the book

Omi could only wait for now, going to the Thousand Waters Sect now wouldn't solve anything, not to mention that Mu Qianji had already forgotten about him. The current priority was to grow up as soon as possible, and if you really couldn't find any Giant Fruit, then you would have to wait two or three years to grow up.

"Squeak squeak." At this moment, a squeaking sound came from outside the door.

Omi opened the door and saw that it was a small white dragon about the size of a snake.

"Ah, Little White, you're back." Omi saw the little white dragon run back by itself and was delighted inside.

The little white dragon immediately jumped on Omi's body and wrapped itself affectionately around Omi's arm, looking as if it had been greatly wronged.

Omi was surprised that the little white dragon had come back on its own initiative.

"Little White, where have you been running these days." Omi stroked.

The little white dragon chirped and could not speak, now it was like a human child less than two weeks old.

"Little White, I'm sorry, you must have suffered outside, you must have suffered a lot this time back, don't worry, I won't let you leave me half a step in the future" said Omi.

The little white dragon was busy rubbing against Omi's chest.

Lv Yuxi seemed to hear the sound and came running, seeing the little white dragon running back by itself, she was also overjoyed.

At this moment, in a certain deep mountain of the Flying Cloud Sect.

Xia Xiaoxin was cultivating.

At that moment, a man's shout came from outside, "Xiaoxin."

Xia Xiaoxin heard that man's shout and said in surprise, "It's brother Yun Tian." Saying that, Xia Xiaoxin immediately ran out happily and shouted, "Brother Yun Tian, you're here."

"Haha, Xiaoxin, it's been several months since I came to visit you, how are these months." A roughly ten

The five-year-old boy saw Xia.

"Ummm, brother Yuntian, why haven't you come to visit me for so long." Xia Xiaoxin grumbled.

"Hehe, my grandfather is very strict, isn't your grandfather also very strict in controlling you." The fifteen-year-old boy scratched his head and said.

"Didn't brother Yun Xing come along?" Xia Xiaoxin asked.

"My brother is such a genius, where is he free, but my brother entrusted me to bring you a gift oh."

"Oh." Xia Xiaoxin pursed her lips, she seemed to have a good relationship with the one in front of her called Yun Tian, as well as the one called Yun Xing.

"Xiaoxin, have you found your little white dragon yet?" The fifteen-year-old boy asked.

"Not yet, but I already know where it is, it turns out that a disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect picked it up, but unfortunately he said he lost it again."

The fifteen year old boy raged, "Who picked up your little white dragon and didn't return it to you voluntarily, and now you've lost your dragon, do you want me to help you clean him up."

"Forget it." Xia Xiaoxin looked depressed inside.

At this time, an old man came out, and the fifteen-year-old boy was busy calling out, "Grandpa Xia Ming."

“Yun Tian, you’re here.”

“Yes, I’m here to visit Xiao Xin and Grandpa Xia Ming.”

“Hehe, you boy, what a sweet mouth, not even three months have passed, your realm has risen another level, you’ve reached the second stage of heart illumination, you’re only fifteen years old to be able to reach this level, not bad, awesome.” That old man exclaimed.

“Thank you Grandpa Ming for your praise, I will continue to work hard.”

“How is your grandfather doing lately.”

“Thank you Grandpa Ming for your concern, my grandfather he’s fine, he also asked me to greet you.”

“You’re welcome, alright, it’s a rare visit, I’ll leave you alone, you and Xin have a nice chat. By the way, this time, don’t bully people in the Flying Cloud Sect oh, after all, the Flying Cloud Sect is a one-sea sect, it’s impossible for there to be any geniuses of the same level here that are comparable to you. Just take pity on the disciples here, and don’t bully them.”

“Oh.” The boy called Yun Tian rolled his white eyes.

The last time he had come to the Flying Cloud Sect, he had made a big fuss, but unfortunately, this kind of one-sea sect was no match for him, but of course, this was referring to people in the same age segment.

That old man immediately walked away.

That Yun Tian said, “Xiaoxin, your grandfather is so meaningless, I think he came out on purpose to warn me not to make a scene. Actually, he doesn’t even need to warn me, I’m not in the mood to cause trouble in the Flying Cloud Sect this time, this kind of one-sea sect is all damn weak and pitiful, I’m not interested in cutting up with such weak people anymore.”

Xia Xiaoxin couldn’t help but think of a person, Omi.

Omi was also thirteen years old to reach the ninth step of opening light, this matter Xia Xiaoxin hadn’t even told her grandfather yet.

Xia Dao, “Brother Yun Tian, you’re not going to be an immortal cultivator of the First Sea either la, in fact, this place of the First Sea is not completely devoid of geniuses.”

“Xiaoxin, why are you talking to the people of the First Sea, we are people of the Four Seas, you came to the First Sea just to try to have some peace and quiet, you must not think of yourself as a First Sea Immortal, ah.”

“Brother Yun Tian, I’m not referring to me la, in fact, I’m talking about another person, that person is called Omi, he’s a disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect, he’s the same age as me, his realm has reached the ninth stage of Enlightenment, in terms of talent, I’m not even as good as him.” Xia.