

King of kings

1808

As such, it was bound to become, a new batch, replacing the old batch, and the woman who was once in the mortal realm was bound to become a passerby.

Omi looked up at the sky and secretly said, "Xiang Yun, Xuan'er, Xiao Meng, Mei Qian, Ren'er, I really miss you all."

Mo Yuyan came up from behind.

"What's wrong? Up in the middle of the night so sad?"

"Nothing."

"Husband, I'm already your Taoist partner, what can't you tell me."

"Don't call me Husband, call me by my name." Omi resisted a bit, the word philanderer would always make a thousand pairs of faces flash in his mind.

"Omi, do you not accept me?"

"You're not thinking."

"It's our first night as a couple, you just."

"Alright, sleep." Omi didn't want to talk about it anymore and picked Mo Yan up and threw her on the bed, then it was a bit of a tussle, and finally Mo Yan fell asleep tired. Remember the
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Omi remained awake.

The next day, Omi walked out of the room.

"Yo, Tang Shao, you had a great time last night, up so early." Lu Yuxi saw Omi and smiled.

Omi glared, "How dare you tease me now."

Lv Yuxi threw her tongue out at Omi for a while mischievously.

Today's Lv Yuxi was already a pavilion girl, no longer the little girl from the Flying Cloud Sect, Omi could say that he watched Lv Yuxi go from a green girl to a plump mature girl today.

It is not necessary to say that Lv Yuxi is beautiful or not, just like a tempting red peach on a tree, it always makes people want to go up and lick it, that subtle body, it makes people fantasize.

Omi just watched Lv Yuxi walk away.

Omi laughed lightly in his mouth, "This girl is getting more and more unruly." However, Omi wasn't blaming her, instead, an indescribable smile was in his tone.

At this time, Mu Qianji's voice suddenly sounded beside him, "What? You're smitten with Yu Xi."

Omi turned back, but he didn't even notice when Mu Qianji had come.

"Why are you walking without a voice."

"It's because you're too engrossed in looking at Lu Yuxi."

"Nonsense."

"Omi, don't be sophomoric, you were just too engrossed, my name is written backwards."

Omi was no longer sophomoric, people would always unconsciously do things they originally didn't want to do, just like now, Omi resisted so many women, but couldn't help but look at Lv Yuxi enthralled.

"Omi, I told you before, take Lu Yuxi, Tang Huan, or even, forget about it, forget about this, take the two of them as a Taoist couple, that way you don't have to watch people drooling behind your back."

Omi stared, "How do you know eyes see me drooling."

"Don't pretend, Lu Yuxi is such a hermit, you a normal man looking at her everyday would not want to. What exactly are you resisting?"

"All right, Thousand Extremes, don't say that I stepped into the Void and came to the Spirit World to cultivate immortality, not to pick up girls."

"You didn't specifically come to pick up girls either."

"Thousand Jedi, I don't want to be surrounded by another group of wives, because I'm afraid of replacing the women who live in my heart, you haven't experienced what I have, you won't understand how I feel, forget it."

Omi turned around and walked away.

Mu Qianji said, "But, I see that they all like you, and feel sorry that their great youth is wasted like this, they deserve to have love nourished in this wonderful youth of theirs."

Omi didn't.

There's talk about it, go away.

Omi's feelings for the time being.

By the way, one day more than a month later, Mo Qing called Omi over.

"Uncle Qing, what is it that called me here?"

"Tzu-Chen, the new relics of the Sea of Death will also be released, what are your thoughts on this?" Mo Qing asked.

Omi said, "I heard that even the five super powers of the Seven Seas will come down this time when the new relic is born, and I also heard that a new pseudo-immortal artifact will likely be born."

"Right, if a new pseudo-immortal artifact were to be born, then those five powerhouses of the Seven Seas that possess pseudo-immortal artifacts will definitely come. At that time, the new relic will become something for them to fight over, and we can only watch from the sidelines."

Omi said, "Although I have a few scrolls of Heavenly Scrolls, however, they can only deal with ordinary half-immortals, if it's those half-immortals who possess pseudo-immortal artifacts, my Heavenly Scrolls are useless."

"Omi, I'm just asking for your opinion, I also know that those with pseudo-immortal weapons are too strong, they can split the land in half with a single move, it's simply not something we can resist. I've asked you to come here just to see what you think, after all, if you don't go on the lookout for such a great relic to be born, you won't have such an opportunity in the future. But there is a chance that some accidents, or even death, will occur if I go on the lookout. Especially since so much has happened during our time, and you have such a strong scroll, this will definitely spread."

Omi said, "Uncle Qing, I can't hide then."

"I don't know, but the righteous are not guilty of anything, and this matter will definitely not be hidden for long. We're not afraid of the Nine Great Immortal Royal Dynasties of the Six Heavy Seas, but we're afraid that if the Five Great Super Powers of the Seven Heavy Seas find out about it, they'll definitely come looking for you. So, you'll have to keep a lower profile in the future."

Omi said, "Uncle Qing, to tell you the truth, I've killed the Blackwater Family and the Death God Family of the Seven Heavy Seas before."

"What? When did you do that? Why are you so confused, you dare to mess with the forces of the Seven Seas, and there are two of them."

"Before I came to the Moji Dynasty, sorry, they bullied me then."

"Does anyone know about this?"

"There is, those friends of mine know, except for one other person."

"Who?"

"The head of the Shura clan, King Pi."

"That's bad, if Wang Pi reveals it, then you can be."

"Now Wang Pi should still be trapped in the sea, before Wang Pi tried to seize something from me and kept chasing me, now he's trapped by my formation scroll, if nothing else, that Wang Pi should still be trapped."

Mo Qing said, "He must be killed."

"I couldn't kill him then, I could only trap him."

"Come on, you take me there now, I remember that Wang Pi is only at the fourth stage of tribulation, I'm on the same level as him, he's trapped, it won't be hard for me to kill him."

"Then it's up to Uncle Qing, it's good to kill him, after all, security." Omi immediately took Mo Qing to the sea area that had trapped Wang Pi in the first place.

Two days later, Omi and Mo Qing arrived at that sea area.

Sure enough, at the moment, Wang Pi was still trapped in that sea.

Wang Pi's face was waxy yellow, he had been trapped for two months.

In these two months, he was like a fly being locked up every day.

"Ahhhh, Omi, I'm not done with you." Wang Pi shouted with a grey face and dull eyes, he shouted several times a day to vent his inner anger.

However, today was different from the past, because as soon as Wang Pi finished shouting, he heard a voice from afar: "Wang Pi, I haven't seen you for two months, how have you been."

Wang Pi turned his head to look, and saw Omi and Mo Qing Xu flying in.