

# King of kings

1826

Omi said, "Everyone, let's go into the sea now."

"Really go?" Lu Yu Xi and the others said in fear.

Tang Huan said, "I feel, creepy all over, like there's something in the dark."

"Yeah, I also feel like we're in some dangerous place."

Omi said, "Fear is all generated by the mind, if you guys aren't scared, you have nothing at all, just like me, I don't feel like we're going to die here, so I don't feel any creepiness." After saying that, Omi was the first to charge into the sea floor.

Mu Qianji followed, and the second one followed suit, piling into the seabed.

Little Fire and Violet Pupil also wanted to follow, and Yan Xin Yi sighed and followed suit.

The rest, however, were less courageous and trembled in mid-air.

"Do you guys think that ferocious beast will be waiting for us at the bottom of the sea?"

"Alas, Tang Shao is really too bold, it was only a year ago that a few hundred half-immortals died here strong and only a year ago, Tang Shao came running here."

"Stop talking, let's quickly catch up." Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://.kanshu8.net)

"You first."

"You first."

"No, you first."

"Oooh, I'm really scared."

At that moment, Omi emerged from the sea and shouted, "Hey, come on, come on, go home first."

"Oooh." Everyone had no choice but to go into the bottom of the sea.

When Omi reached the bottom of the sea, he saw that where the original Shura Clan had been, it had now become a ruin.

"What happened to the Shura Clan?" Tang Huan was busy asking.

"There's no need to say that, it's gone. It must have been that time a year ago when the ferocious beasts erupted and this place was also affected, the entire Shura clan, it definitely wasn't spared."

“How tragic.”

“Alright, this is the place where the aura of the Sea of Death is the strongest, no less than in the Mo Dynasty, let’s set up the Spirit Gathering Formation here.” Saying that, Omi took out a formation scroll, Omi stretched out his hand and the formation scroll opened, and suddenly, a radius of tens of thousands of meters was covered.

Omi took out a pile of eighth grade spirit stones and inputted them into the formation’s eye device, the formation activated, and then, countless auras gathered in the direction of the Spirit Gathering Formation.

“Wow, it’s very effective, it’s only been less than a minute, and it feels like the aura is ten times stronger.”

“Mmhmm, the Spirit Gathering Formation is really powerful.”

Everyone was stunned, they had just felt fear, but now they had forgotten about the ferocious beast.

“Wow, the aura is ten times stronger again.”

It had only been a few minutes, and the aura had increased by twenty times.

Omi also had to be impressed, the Spirit Gathering Formation was really too strong, and he didn’t know who made it back then, it must have been a super formation master who made it.

At this time, Mu Qianji pointed at the eye of the Spirit Gathering Formation and said, “Look, on the eye of the Spirit Gathering Formation, it seems to be a few words.”

“Huh, it seems to be.”

Omi took a look, and in the light emitted from the formation’s eye, two words shone out, and those two words were ‘Ximen’.

“West Gate? Is this the surname of the predecessor who created the Spirit Gathering Formation?”

Omi nodded, “It’s not impossible, the master who created such a powerful Spirit Gathering Scroll back then must have been surnamed Ximen. Alright, everyone, don’t waste time, we only have half a month.”

Omi immediately sat down on the floor and began to absorb the aura.

Everyone sat down as well.

Omi opened every pore of his body and inhaled crazily.

The Spirit Gathering Formation, however, was still gathering aura, and the entire Sea of Death’s aura was continuously pouring into the Spirit Gathering Formation.

In the blink of an eye, a day passed.

Omi laughed out loud, “Third stage of the Mahayana stage.”

“Wow, so fast, it’s only been one day since he broke through to the third stage.”

"You guys hurry up too, there are still fourteen days left."

Omi didn't have much nonsense and continued.

After another day, Omi smiled."Mahayana stage, fourth stage."

Omi was very happy inside, although it couldn't be compared to refining spirit stones, but breaking through two realms in two consecutive days, this was already the equivalent of divine speed.

After Omi went back, Mo Qing would definitely regret it to death when he saw it.

Of course, the premise was that Omi and the others really went back intact, but Omi trusted his own intuition.

Day four.

"Mahayana stage, fifth stage."The momentum on Omi's body rose upwards.

At that moment, Mu Qianji said, "Mahayana stage, third step."

"Huh."Omi discovered that Mu Qianji had also broken through quite quickly, all three steps of the Mahayana stage.

Omi's eyes took another look, and the rest of them had also reached at least the second stage of the Mahayana stage.

Just like that, they continued to absorb aura.

At this moment, the aura of the Spirit Gathering Formation was even thicker, at least five thousand times thicker than before, the concentration of this aura, the Seven Seas was no more than this, and it was only four days past, the peak of the Spirit Gathering Formation was still far from being reached.

Sixth day.

"Sixth stage of the Mahayana stage."

"Hehe, I'm at the fourth stage of the Mahayana stage."

"Wow, I've broken through to the third step of the Mahayana stage."

Everyone was happy to inform the good news.

That was it.

Ten days had passed, and the concentration of the Spirit Gathering Formation's aura was feared to have reached a hundred thousand times the original concentration.

With such a concentration, the Seven Heavy Seas was not even close.

And right now, the entire Six Seas was discussing.

"Strange, why does it feel like the aura is so bad in the last few days."

“Yeah, especially today, it feels like there’s no aura in the air.

In all the places in the Six Heavy Seas, everyone is feeling it.

But in the Nine Immortal Emperors of the Six Seas, they were looking towards the Sea of Death.

“The aura is surging towards the Sea of Death, what’s going on? Could it be that the ferocious beast did it?”

“If this continues, we won’t be able to cultivate in all six seas, and we’ve lost all of our aura.”

Many powerful people felt that the direction of the loss of aura was in the Sea of Death, but no one dared to go to the Sea of Death to find out what was going on.

And at this time in the Mo Dynasty, Mo Qing stood in the palace and muttered to himself, “Omi really started the Spirit Gathering Formation in the Sea of Death, alas.” Mo Qing sighed, not sure if he was regretting it.

However, there was one thing that Mo Qing was shocked about, the Spirit Gathering Formation, it really was created by the strongest formation master in history, it was so terrifying that the aura could even be sucked away from such a faraway place.

At the bottom of the Sea of Death, Omi shouted, “Mahayana stage eight.”

“Wow damn, so fast.” The others shouted, Omi had been sucked in for ten days and had reached the eighth step of the Mahayana stage, only two steps away from reaching the tribulation and becoming a strong half-immortal.

At this moment, Omi was also nervous inside, Omi hoped that he would be able to charge into the first stage of the Tribulation in the next five days, but don’t look at the fact that he was only two steps away, but the last two steps were often the most difficult.

“Will I be able to charge into the first stage of the Tribulation? It has to be, if I become a tribulation stage, my strength will increase too much, and I can practice my twelve sword formation, if I do, it will be a weapon equivalent to a pseudo-immortal weapon.” Omi shouted with excitement inside.