

# King of kings

1833

A few hours later, Omi walked out of the room, refreshed for a moment, then came to the living room where Song Complaint and Liu Bing were waiting for Omi.

"Sorry to keep you waiting." Omi walked in.

Song Complaint and Liu Bing stood up in a panic and paid their respects, "Greetings to His Majesty the Long Emperor."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, "Do you guys know what you're talking about?"

"Greetings to His Majesty the Long Emperor." The two of them clearly paid their respects once again.

Omi gazed at them, but despite their rudeness, Omi wasn't really angry, though Omi didn't have any desire to be the long emperor.

"Alright, I'm not the long king, so don't say that again."

Song Complaint said, "Brother Tang, in our hearts, you are the new long emperor of the Mo Dynasty."

Liu Bing was busy saying, "What Mo's Dynasty, it's the Tang Dynasty."

"Yes, yes, the Tang Dynasty." Song Complaint was busy changing his mouth.

Omi smiled, "You guys misunderstood me, I have no ambition to seek to usurp the throne." One second to remember to read the book

"Brother Tang, we all saw the scene where you fought with Mo Qing, and although we don't know why you fought, we all saw that there was no discord between you and Mo Qing as the outside world thought."

"Yes, it's true that you don't get along, but I haven't thought of plotting to usurp the throne either."

"Why?"

"Why should I turn into a Tang Dynasty any more, the people who live in the palace are all surnamed Mo, not Tang."

"But in the future, slowly, you will also have more and more offspring ah, and then your offspring will be able to live in the palace for a long time, the place where the aura is strongest."

"Offspring, huh." Omi shook his head, Omi really didn't want to reproduce his children and grandchildren in the spirit world, in the mortal world, he had already had a full house of children and grandchildren once, what was the point of doing it again.

"Don't call me Chang Huang from now on, Mo Qing and I aren't as discordant as you think, you mustn't get the wrong idea."

"Yes, Brother Tang, then we'll go back first."

Song Complaint and Liu Bing had to leave, not expecting that they got the meaning wrong, fortunately Omi wasn't unhappy.

For the next half month, apart from cultivation, Omi was warm and cozy with Lv Yuxi, and Lv Yuxi enjoyed the nourishment of Omi's rain.

Lv Yu Xi was a little embarrassed.

"Tang Shao, you've been looking for me for the past few days, will Sister Qianji be angry ah, and Mo Yuyan. Also, since you've even that me, what about Tang Huan? And what about Light Water, Xia Xiaoxin and the others?" Lu Yuxi asked in a small voice, although she also wanted Omi to find her every time, she was a bit embarrassed.

Omi said, "Don't worry, Tang Huan, Xiaoxin, Light Water, none of them can escape."

"Then when will you be with them?"

"Hahaha, why do I have to eat all the good stuff at once."

"Oh, I see."

Omi didn't know if he would be a bit winded by suddenly releasing his heart, but this way, he was indeed living a quick life without constraints.

"Senior Tang, His Eternal Majesty has asked you to take a trip." Another few days later, a guard came to inform.

Omi muttered, did Mo Qing's skin itch again, trying to persuade Omi to use the Spirit Gathering Formation again?

I hadn't seen Mo Qing since the last time I beat him up, and it was time to go see him.

Omi soon arrived at Mo Qing's palace.

When Omi walked into the palace, Omi wanted to call him Uncle Qing, but after the unpleasantness that happened last time, Omi couldn't call him anymore.

Omi clearly didn't want to be polite to him inside, so Omi followed his heart and said directly and rudely, "Mo Qing, what are you looking for me?"

Mo Qing was startled for a moment, then said somewhat unhappily, "Even if you didn't call me Father before, you would at least call me Uncle Qing, but now it's good that you don't even call me Uncle Qing anymore, you just call me Mo Qing."

Omi said, "You don't deserve for me to call you that."

"If that's the case, then why are you still staying here, you can leave the Mo Dynasty forever."

Omi said, "If I leave the Mo Dynasty, with you being able to hold on to this place?"

"Although you're stronger than me, outsiders don't know that you think it's your might that shakes the four corners of the world?"

"Cut the crap, what do you want from me?" Omi asked.

"I called you here, naturally I have something to do. Do you remember what I told you last time, the Mi Clan of Immortalism that originally submitted to us, they had a letter sent to me. Their letter said that their family is having a clan celebration in a few days, and they want to invite me to a wedding banquet."

Omi said, "Then you'll go and drink it, do you want me to help you prepare the gift money."

"Hmph, do you think it's really as simple as drinking the wedding banquet? I've already gotten a secret letter, and that patriarch of the Mi Clan's Immortal Clan has already cultivated to the fifth stage of Tribulation, and has already survived five thunderstorms. They've already tried to force me into the palace, and this time, they deliberately called me there and then controlled me, so I can't go."

"So, you want me to go?"

"Shouldn't you go? Unless you want to pledge allegiance to the Mi Clan Immortal Clan."

"Alright, I'll go, leave this matter to me, I, Tang, haven't put it in the eyes of a mere Mi Clan Immortal Family." Omi said and turned around to walk away.

Mo Qing looked at Omi's back, he was unhappy but helpless, since he had been beaten up last time, he no longer dared to think about Omi's Spirit Gathering Formation. Now that Mo Qing thought about it, it felt like he was too impulsive before, and also, Mo Qing learned that Omi hadn't visited his daughter for more than a month, Mo Qing was a little afraid that Omi would just take his place. However, he couldn't lower his head to apologize to Omi.

Omi walked out of Mo Qing's palace gate and suddenly stopped.

Omi secretly said, "Strange, the aura of the palace where Mo Qing lives is much stronger than where I live, ah, also inside the palace, how come there is still a difference?"

Omi went back and called Song Complaint Sky.

"Song Complaint, is the aura of the palace where Mo Qing lives stronger than where we live?"

Song Complaint nodded, "Of course ah, there's no doubt about it ah, the entire Mo Dynasty, with the palace as the center, the further out, the thinner the aura. However, when you are in the center of the palace, the aura is different, and the center where Mo Qing lives, the aura is even more dense. The room where Mo Qing lived, the position where the bed was set up, right in the middle of the bed, was the core point of the aura, and the concentration of the aura was 950 times higher than the rest of the palace, the so-called Nine Fifths, that's what it meant. Only the Long King can enjoy this kind of nine-five treatment."

Omi's eyebrows wrinkled, before Omi thought that the aura was the same throughout the entire range of the palace, but he didn't expect that the aura of Mo Qing's palace was even more concentrated, and what he didn't expect was that Mo Qing's bed was even made 950 times more.