

King of kings

1839

In the Mo Dynasty, that night, Omi brought Mu Qianji, Lu Yuxi, and Mo Yuyan to the Nine Fifts bed and began to cultivate here.

The next day, Mu Qianji and the others all felt that this night's cultivation was more rewarding than the previous month's.

Omi felt the threshold of the Second Stage of Tribulation for the second time this one night.

"Great, if this continues, I'm afraid that I won't need a few years to reach the second stage of Tribulation." Omi said happily.

"Omi, in just over half a year, the Entrance Meeting of the Seven Seas will begin, at that time, you will find the opportunity to travel to the Seven Seas to cultivate, the aura of the Seven Seas is thousands of times that of the First to Six Seas combined, although it can't be compared to the Spirit Gathering Formation, it's still stronger than ten Ninety-Five Beds."

"Well, I'll definitely return to the Seven Seas, but I'm afraid it would be too dazzling for me to attend the Entrance Meeting with my current status. I don't know if there are any who have crossed the first stage to attend the Entrance Meeting." Omi said.

Mo Yuyan said, "Don't worry, there are those who have crossed the first stage to participate in every initiation meeting, the last initiation meeting was attended by both of our Mo Dynasty's Half Immortals, Liu Bing Song Complaint."

"Since that's the case, it's good, but with my age of twenty years old, reaching the first stage of Tribulation, out, it's too sensational, it seems that I have to hide a little deeper and make myself look more normal in age."

Omi had gone through a deep disguise and concealment, the first time others scanned his body, they came up with an age of around 600 years old.

Reaching the first stage of Tribulation at 600 years old was not considered unorthodox, but it was still a super genius. Compare that to Liu Bing and Song Complaint, who were also at the First Stage of Tribulation, they were both around a thousand years old.

Seven or eight days later, an uninvited guest arrived at Mo's Imperial City. One second to remember to read the book

The uninvited guest who had arrived at Mo's Imperial City without making any noise or even alerting anyone, suddenly appeared in Omi's palace.

"You are." Omi was shocked, a strong man of the sixth stage of Tribulation suddenly appeared, Omi didn't sense it in the slightest because the difference in realm was too far, if this strong man of the sixth stage of Tribulation engaged in a sneak attack, Omi would surely die, even if Omi had a powerful scroll, it would be too late to use it.

"Oh, you're Omi, aren't you."

“Exactly.” Omi had better be ready to counterattack at any time, Omi only needed a single thought to unleash a Heavenly Scroll and trap this old man of the sixth stage of Tribulation.

“Omi, I’ve heard that your entire body is full of treasures.”

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed as he snorted, “Senior is overthinking, how can my entire body be full of treasure.”

“Omi, don’t beat around the bush with me, if you made something out of nothing, your father-in-law Mo Qing wouldn’t have specially come to my place and told me your secret.”

“Ah.” Omi’s body trembled, not expecting that it was Mo Qing.

Sang Hong Hua saw Omi’s reaction so strong, he was happy inside, Mo Qing really didn’t lie to him.

Sang Honghua quietly laid down a boundary to prevent the yellow bird from being caught fishing.

“I don’t understand, what exactly did Mo Qing tell you.”

“Omi, don’t tell me that Mo Qing went to great lengths to frame you, take out all the scrolls and pills you have on you, I can spare your life.” Sang Honghua said this.

He himself didn’t believe it, even Mo Qing he had killed, how could he spare Omi’s life, if this matter spread to the Seven Seas, he, Sang Honghua, would have to be killed by the strongest of the Seven Seas as well.

Omi sneered, “You’re coaxing a child.”

“So, you don’t deny it, Mo Qing said you have treasures on you, it’s true.” Sang Honghua asked with a smile, he didn’t seem to be worried at all that Omi would run.

Omi said, “Yes, I have a lot of treasures on me, since Mo Qing went to find you, I’m sure he told you that I have the Spirit Gathering Formation on me, and besides that, I have the Heavenly Scrolls.”

“Ah.” Sang Honghua’s face changed, Mo Qing didn’t say that Omi had the Heavenly Scrolls on him, just that Omi had many scrolls on him, the most precious one was the Spirit Gathering Formation, and then there were many, many immortal cultivation pills. Sang Honghua’s heart was furious, Mo Qing actually didn’t tell him the details and left out some important information.

Of course, perhaps Mo Qing had deliberately chosen some not to say, for fear that if he did, Sang Honghua wouldn’t dare to come to Omi.

But, now that Sang Honghua was all here, he had to do it.

Sang Hong Hua snorted, “Mo Qing didn’t tell me that you have the Heavenly Scroll, I think you are stalling for time or scaring me.”

Omi trailed off, “It seems that Mo Qing didn’t tell you the whole story, in that case, I’m sure that there’s one thing that Mo Qing didn’t tell you. The four Half Immortals of the previous Yao Clan Dynasty, the strongest one is called Yaobang, he is also at the sixth stage of Tribulation, and it is widely rumored that the four Half Immortals of their Yao Clan were framed for death by someone within them.”

Sang Honghua said, “Isn’t that right?”

"I can tell you for sure, no, I killed it."

"Hahaha, what a big joke, just you?"

"To be precise, with my Heavenly Scroll, on that day, when the four strong men of the Yao Clan came, I used the Heavenly Scroll to trap the three Yao Clan Half Immortals that they came to. The duration of the Heavenly Scroll could be as long as three months, and for such a long time, as long as they kept attacking them and they couldn't absorb the aura, they would surely die. Later, the other half-immortals of the Yew Clan arrived, and in the end, under my threat, a fifth stage of Yew Clan called Zhuzhou, had no choice but to seize the Yew Clan dynasty and turn it into the Zhu Clan dynasty, that's why everyone thought that they were having internal problems, but didn't know that it was my cause from the beginning to the end."

"Haha, that's a nice story, a legendary thing like the Scroll of Heaven, you would have?" Sang Honghua said with a sneer, but inside, he was not completely unbelieving.

Omi said, "I even have the Spirit Gathering Formation, not to mention the Heavenly Scrolls. Moreover, you are now trapped by the Scroll of Heavenly Wisdom, but unfortunately, you haven't felt it at all. If you don't believe me, try attacking me."

"Ah." Sang Honghua was startled and immediately struck at Omi with a palm.

"Bang." An invisible array of protection blocked his palm.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud.

Sang Honghua's face changed dramatically and immediately tried to absorb the aura, but unfortunately, he couldn't.

At this moment, Sang Honghua finally believed that he had been trapped by the legendary Heavenly Scroll.

"How did this happen." Sang Honghua's entire body was confused.

Omi said, "Sang Honghua, now, what awaits you is only death."