

King of kings

1846

"Well, also, after all, Sang Honghua just died here a while ago, no one is sure if the Sang Dynasty will have learned about it already."

Omi waited at home for another month, and after a month, he suddenly received an invitation letter, precisely from Mo Qing, the other eight dynasties didn't know that Mo Qing had died.

The invitation letter was to invite Mo Qing to the Six Seas Dynasty Brawl.

"What is this Dynasty Brawl?" Don asked looking at the contents of the invitation.

"I don't know." Little Flame and the others all shook their heads straight.

"Those who know are all dead now, the Mo Dynasty, now only you and Little Fire are left with the two transitional stages." Mo Qianji said.

Omi felt speechless, thinking about it, there was really nothing left of the former Mo Clan dynasty.

"Go ask Mo Yuyan, she definitely knows better."

Omi found Mo Yuyan in the harem.

Mo Yuyan was still the same as before, living a muddled life.

"Yuyan, what are you doing?" First web site m . kanshu8.net

"I don't know."

"Yuyan, I just received an invitation to invite your father to the Six Seas Dynasty Competition, do you know what this Dynasty Competition is?"

"My father is dead, they should have sent the invitation to the dungeon."

"Your father is dead, but there's still us now, so it's just as well we went to attend."

"You? It's the Tang Dynasty or the Mo Dynasty, if it represents the Mo Dynasty, then it's not necessary, the Mo Dynasty no longer exists." Yuyan said inwardly in a complicated manner.

Omi said, "Did you hear, about me preparing to establish a force of my own in the future?"

"That's to be expected."

Omi said, "I want to set up a force of my own, not to take over the Mo Dynasty, if you, the Mo Clan, have someone who can stand up and preside over the situation, I can choose to go over other dynasties."

When Mo Yuyan heard Omi say that, she felt a little better, and said softly, "It's expected that my Mo Clan has today, it's not you who's to blame, it's my Mo Clan dynasty that has no successor, if, my Mo Clan doesn't have a strong half-immortal at all."

"Since that's the case, I'll have no choice but to establish my power in the place of the Mo Clan."

"As you wish."

"Thank you for understanding." Omi kissed Mo Yuyan on the cheek, and Mo Yuyan pursed her lips, as if the knot was gradually unraveling.

Omi said, "So, what will be the dynasty competition?"

Mo Yuyan said, "The Dynasty Brawl, held every fifty years, is mainly a brawl for all the strong half-immortals of the nine great dynasties, as well as their genius descendants. The last Dynasty Brawl, the one who took first place was the Sang Dynasty, so for the past fifty years, the Sang Dynasty has been the strongest dynasty in the Six Seas."

"The last Dynasty Brawl, the last side, I think it was the Mo Clan Dynasty."

"Yes, it was my Mo Clan Dynasty, so everyone says that the Mo Clan Dynasty is the weakest of the Nine Great Cultivation Dynasties, and truth be told, our Mo Clan Dynasty has taken the last place for ten times in a row, which means it's been the last place for the past five hundred years."

"Uh, so bad, it seems that your Mo Dynasty is indeed running out of gas as well."

"Maybe." Mo Yuyan sighed.

Omi held Mo Yuyan's hand and said, "Don't be sad either, you didn't always belong to the Mo Clan, fifty years ago, you weren't even born, you still belonged to the mortal realm."

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bsp; "I don't understand it either."

"Yuyan, come with us for the Dynasty Competition, this time, I must win the first place and crush the other eight great immortal cultivation dynasties."

"Oh." Mo Yuyan lightly echoed.

Coming all together, Omi gave Mo Yuyan a rude what-have-you again.

The time for the Dynasty Brawl would soon arrive.

The location where the Dynasty Brawl was held was in a place called Hu Yingling Ridge, which was the center of the Six Seas, and the people from the nine great cultivation dynasties traveled to this place at the same distance, so for all time, the Dynasty Brawl was held here. Hu Yingling had also now turned into a prosperous neutral city.

Omi traveled to Hu Ying Ridge two days early.

Omi didn't bring many people with him, just the few of them.

When they arrived at Hu Ying Ridge, Omi first stayed at an inn in Hu Ying Ridge.

"Guest, where are you guys from?" Walking into the inn, the innkeeper greeted him warmly.

"Mo's Dynasty." Omi replied.

"Oh." Hearing that it was from the Mo Dynasty, that innkeeper casually ohed, as if the Mo Dynasty was very unranked in their minds, after all, a dynasty that had been counting down for 500 consecutive years.

Omi didn't bother with an innkeeper.

Omi had just entered the inn not long after, when he heard a voice coming from the direction of the inn's restaurant, "Yo, the Mo Dynasty that has been counting down to number one for 500 consecutive years is here."

Omi looked towards the place where the sound came from and saw a man of the third stage of Tribulation, sitting with a few people of the first and second stage of Tribulation, drinking tea.

Mo Yuyan said, "They're from the Li Chen Dynasty."

"The Li Chen Dynasty?"

"Well, look at the family crest on their clothes."

"Rubbish." Omi directly said.

However, Omi's cry of trash was heard by those people.

"Bang." Those few Half Immortals from the Li Chen Dynasty heard Omi say that they were trash and slammed the table in anger.

"Hey, Mo Clan, who are you calling trash?" That man at the third stage of the tribulation shouted.

Originally, the Mo Dynasty, among the nine immortal cultivation dynasties, was the lowest in status, but I didn't expect it to be so grippy.

Omi coldly snorted, "Silly dog, how about calling all of you fools of the Li Chen Dynasty names?"

"Ah." Those few half-immortals of the Li Chen Dynasty were a bit dumbfounded, this person from the Mo Dynasty seemed to be a bit of a grifter.

"Kid, don't look for death, let your Long Huang Mo Qing come out." That man who was at the third stage of the tribulation said.

Omi said, "You really want to see him? I don't mind sending you to see him."

"Once? Do you believe I'll destroy the Mo Dynasty? Rotate all the women around you again?"

"Looking for death." Omi's figure moved.

"Bang." In the next second, the man from the Li Chen imperial dynasty who was at the third stage of the Tribulation, fell to the ground unconscious.

"Ah, Li Chenyao." A few other Half Immortals of the first and second stages of Tribulation were shocked and panicked to help the unconscious Li Chenyao up.

At the same time, they were terrified of Omi's strength.

Omi was also at the third stage of Tribulation and Li Chenyao was also at the third stage of Tribulation, as a result, Li Chenyao was unconscious before he could react.

Omi knocked Li Chenyao unconscious and snorted, "What a thing, you dare to be arrogant when you see people."