

King of kings

1897

"I don't know about that, in short, I'm afraid that no one will dare to have any psychology towards Tang Ji Gate in the future."

The Yong Clan ancestor who was on the ground at this moment was in a better mood than before, but now that even Fu Ruthless had been beaten up so badly, then he was less humiliated when he was blown down before.

Omi and Little Fire, soon left very far away.

"Brother Chen, how are you?"

"I'm fine, except for being a bit weak, I'm considered light compared to Fu Ruthless, I didn't see Fu Ruthless, my hair is gone, my whole body is naked."

"Haha, Fu Emotionless has lost his temper this time, the next time he sees you, I'm afraid he won't dare to be gloomy to you."

"Yes, so strength is the thing that determines status. It's just a pity that I didn't continue to provoke him after Pusaro flew up."

"Minister, what do you think of that second ranked Pusarro?"

"I don't have the confidence to defeat him, he's very strong, and the pseudo-immortal weapon he possesses is a split puppet. I don't have confidence unless I reach the seventh stage of Tribulation."

"It doesn't matter, you're already powerful enough, they're all at the eighth stage of Tribulation while you're only at the fifth stage of Tribulation, and you've already defeated Yi Dingkang, Yong Xiong, and Fu Wu Ruthless. Even if you're ranked, you're still in third place."

"Let's go back first, in the future, it's better to bring up the realm first and try to reach the Seventh Stage of Tribulation as soon as possible, when I reach the Seventh Stage of Tribulation, that will be the day I defeat Pusara." [Premiere URL m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Omi soon returned to Tang Ji Gate.

Naturally, Mu Qianji and the others were very anxiously waiting for Omi's return.

"How was it?" As soon as Omi returned, he pounced up with concern and asked.

Little Fire smiled heedlessly, "Rubbish, can we lose if we minister out, after this war, our Tang Extreme Gate has completely gained a foothold in the Extreme South Continent of the Seven Seas."

"That's good." Mu Qianji and the others were all relieved and looked at Omi with great admiration.

Omi walked into the main hall, while Little Fire was still telling them about the exciting battle at Yong Xiong's birthday scene, and even the slightest detail was given out, listening to a group of them, wishing they could turn back time to the scene to see the same.

Omi sat down in the main hall and adjusted his body, after all, it was after an overlord battle, although it was only a single move to determine the winner, but that destructive move was very draining, Omi was unable to fully recover even if he came all the way back.

I don't know when, but when Omi opened his eyes, the sky was already dark.

It was incredibly quiet in the main hall, only Tang Huan, alone, sat not far from Omi peeling a fruit.

"Ah, you're awake." Tang Huan saw Omi open his eyes and came up in a panic.

"Well, what time is it."

"It's already midnight."

"Whew."

"Have you recovered yet?"

"Well, it's back to its peak, by the way, it's the middle of the night, why aren't you resting, or practicing."

"I came over to check on you, I didn't expect that you just happened to be awake."

Omi woke up in the middle of the night, feeling a heat rising in his abdomen, and looking down, at some point, Omi had a nocturnal reaction.

Omi burst out laughing, "Huanhuan, you're almost thirty this year."

"Yes, in the blink of an eye, it's almost thirty, time passes so quickly."

Omi said, "Youthful years are precious, it's shameful to miss them."

"Ah, what do you mean." Tang Huan was startled.

"Lu Yuxi is younger than you, it's that what, I think it's time for your turn." Omi smiled heedlessly.

"What's my turn?"

Omi rushed up with an arrow and hugged Tang Huan.

"Ah, what are you doing."

"What do you think, it's the middle of the night, a lone man and a woman, what else are you doing."

"You." Tang Huan blushed.

"I've said before that you, Lu Yuxi, Xia Xiaoxin, will all become my women. Now that Lu Yuxi is already, it's your turn."

"Ah, me."

"What? You don't want to, ah."

"I, I'm not ready."

"What does it take to be ready."

"Tearing." Omi tugged, and Tang Huan's clothes were ripped open.

"Ah." Tang Huan shouted out in reflex.

Omi laughed, and soon, Omi stripped Tang Huan, Omi wantonly caressed Tang Huan's smooth and delicate skin, as well as her perfectly curved body, Tang Huan's body was numb from Omi's touch.

What happened after that, no more details, just know that Omi's s*xual bliss could not be described with words, and could not be understood without firsthand experience.

More than an hour later, Omi and Tang Huan were fully dressed, and they sat leaning against each other.

Looking closely, one could see a faint smile on the corner of Tang Huan's mouth, it seemed, she had finally become Omi's woman.

"What am I going to call you from now on?" Tang Huan whispered.

"As you wish, husband, husband, man, whatever." Omi said.

"It's all so corny, I'd rather call you Omi's brother."

"Sure, I'll just pretend that the brother you call is not me."

"Ah, the brother you call isn't you? Who's that?"

"Of course it's my brother."

"What do you mean."

Omi smiled heedlessly, "You know."

"Ah." Tang Huan was stunned for a few seconds, but finally realized what it meant when Omi's ambiguous eyes indicated.

"You're so bad." Tang Huan snapped.

"Come on, call one."

"Call one."

"Brother Omi, you're so bad."

"Hahaha, younger brother is not bad, Huanhuan does not love, hahaha." In the palace, Omi's cheerful laughter could be heard.

Tang Huan left at first light, not long after Tang Huan left, Mu Qianji and Lv Yuxi came, but the smart Mu Qianji and Lv Yuxi saw the scene and knew that something must have happened last night when Tang Huan was here.

Lv Yu Xi hehely smiled, "Looks like we're going to congratulate Huan Huan."

"Speechless." Mu Qianji rolled his eyes, he really didn't understand these kids, in Mu Qianji's eyes, both Tang Huan and Lv Yuxi were like girls of the younger generation.

In the days that followed, Omi settled down at Tang Ji Gate.

Tang Ji Gate also developed in an orderly manner, and in just eight years, Tang Ji Gate had grown to over ten million disciples in the Extreme South Continent of the Seven Seas.

In the blink of an eye, eight years had passed.

Omi had also cultivated for eight years in the Seven Seas.

However, eight years was almost a very short period of time for a transmigratory immortal without any change, just like eight days for an ordinary person.

After eight years, Omi was still at the fifth stage of Tribulation.

It wasn't so easy to break through to the Sixth Order of Tribulation.

"Brother Chen, it's been eight years, and I haven't touched the threshold of the fifth stage of Tribulation at all." In a certain palace, Little Fire complained to Omi.

"Don't say you, I'm not the same, it really gets harder the further I get to the next few realms, I feel like I haven't changed at all from eight years ago."