

King of kings

1906

Omi soon arrived at the Six Seas.

Omi first descended to the First Division of Tang Ji Gate, where the Mo Dynasty was once located.

The minister of the First Division was the former lord of the Hu Ying Ridge.

"Greeting the Gate Master." Seeing Omi descend, the First Minister panicked and brought a few Half Immortals to pay his respects.

"There's no need to be polite, I just came down to check on the situation of the Tang Ji Gate." Omi said.

"Gate Master rest assured, your subordinates don't dare to be slack in the slightest."

Omi said, "Speaking of which, I haven't come down for more than eight years, the Tang Ji Gate of the Six Seas, after eight years of development, how is it now."

"Back to the Gate Master, now our entire Tang Ji Gate of the Six Seas is very hot, everyone is full of passion for cultivation, everyone who joins the Tang Ji Gate is very excited as long as they think that they can go to the headquarters of the Seven Seas in the future."

Omi smiled and said, "You can rest assured of that, anyone who has worked hard and succeeded in cultivation can go to the headquarters, the aura of the Seven Seas is even stronger than the aura of the Nine Five Beds here."

The First Minister said, "Truth be told, the nine divisions of our Tang Chi Gate are about to hold a youth cultivation competition. We told those participants that those who make it to the top ten will have the opportunity to travel to the headquarters, and we were just about to apply to you."

Omi said, "I approve, this time, the top ten participants of the Nine Divisions Young Immortal Cultivators Competition, enter the headquarters." First website m.kanshu8.net

"Thank you for the Gate Master's support, so all of us Six Seas Immortals will be even more active."

"Oh, that's good."

The First Minister said, "Gate Master, you have no idea, because of Tang Ji Gate, the entire Six Seas Immortals are now full of fighting spirit, it's all thanks to Gate Master, I used to think that you destroyed the Nine Great Immortal Dynasties, thinking that you are a bit selfish, but now, in return, the entire Six Seas Immortals are prosperous."

"Alright, don't compliment me, this Young Immortal Cultivation Competition, has it started yet?"

"Reporting back to the Gate Master, it will officially begin tomorrow, and the venue for the event is exactly our Tang Chi Gate's First Division. The participants from the other eight divisions will be arriving soon."

“Mm.”

“It’s just that, Gate Master, could you give a speech during the opening ceremony, so that when everyone sees you, they will be more motivated.”

Omi’s original purpose was mainly to travel to the Sea of Death. However, since it was such a coincidence to run into the nine divisions holding a competition, Omi certainly had to fully support it.

“Of course.” Omi nodded, Omi had plenty of time anyway, so it didn’t matter if he was a day and a half late heading to the Sea of Death.

Omi then stayed in the first section.

That afternoon, the ministers of the other eight divisions brought a group of young geniuses with them.

When they learned that Omi was here, they immediately came to pay their respects to Omi.

“Pay your respects to the Gate Master.”

“Seeing the Gate Master, I didn’t expect that the Gate Master would come in person for this competition.”

Omi looked at the group of acquaintances in front of him, Bird Peng Jun, You Chang Hu, Gao Yang Sending Jun, Zhu Zhou, Sang Hong Ye, Li Chen Alone, and eight others.

“You guys have worked hard these past few years, managing the Tang Chi Gate.”

“It should be.”

Omi said, “Tang Ji Gate will not forget your efforts.”

“Gate Master is polite.”

“Alright, go prepare for the tournament, and leave me alone.”

“Yes.”

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nbsp; After paying their respects to Omi, the ministers of several divisions left.

The next day, the tournament began.

During the opening ceremony, Omi descended from the sky, all the disciples were extremely excited to see Omi, and many of the women even cried with excitement.

Omi was still in mid-air, and was somewhat speechless when he saw those excited crying women.

However, this also spoke from the other side, over the past few years, Omi’s image had been infinitely exaggerated by Tang Ji Gate, in layman’s terms, he had been brainwashed, and Omi had become the spirit of the entire Tang Ji Gate, which was why he was crying out of control at the moment when he saw Omi.

Omi stood above the ring and said to everyone, "Disciples, today is the start of the competition, this is the first Youth Cultivation Competition, I expect all disciples to work hard, anyone who enters the top ten, I will personally bring them to the headquarters."

"Wow." Everyone was excited, what an honor it was for the Disciple Master to personally take him to the headquarters.

For a moment, all the participants clenched their fists, this was their family's time to shine, if whoever could finish in the top ten, then their family would definitely be able to make a name for themselves in the Six Seas.

The participants on the scene were youths from thousands of families in the Six Seas, all under a hundred years of age.

"Alright, I won't say any more unnecessary words, let's see your efforts next, I'll wait for you all." After saying that, Omi flew away first.

Omi returned to the palace, the other matters of the competition, of course Omi didn't need to be in charge, Omi only needed to know the results.

The youth competition was fifteen days long, so it didn't end so soon.

Omi didn't have his business for these fifteen days, so Omi immediately headed to the Sea of Death.

Half a day later, Omi arrived at the depths of the Sea of Death.

"Plunge." Omi rushed straight into the sea floor.

"Beamon, suck me into that sealed space of yours." Omi shouted from the bottom of the sea.

Beamon seemed to hesitate for a moment, and finally, helplessly sucked Omi into his sealed space.

"You, why are you here again." Bimun grunted a question, as if he didn't welcome Omi.

Omi said, "I came when I wanted to."

"Hmph, do you think this is your home."

"When I say this is my home is my home, even, when I say you are my servant, I am my servant." Omi said with courage, but actually Omi was a little scared when he said that.

"Hmph, I don't want to talk to you, just go away."

"Wait, I don't want to leave yet, I want to continue cultivating here."

"You think that this place will allow you to break through two realms again, like last time? Don't even think about it, there's no more insight here for you to absorb."

"Bimbo, this time, I need to know why you're afraid of me."

"Afraid of you? Well, you're overthinking it, I'm not afraid of you."

"Alright, I didn't come here to raise hell with you this time. My brother has gone off on his own, I'm bored on my own, and I can't move an inch in my sect's cultivation, so I came here to find some

inspiration. I'm curious to know now, about you and the fact that you once said that you knew me in a previous life."

"Well, in your past life, you were a demon, I don't want to talk about it."

Omi said rudely, "Say it."

"Don't say it."

"I'll give you one last chance, say it."