

King of kings

1914

Omi hesitated, there was no point in keeping the words of these four old ghosts.

Although they were at the eighth stage of Tribulation, their flesh had been destroyed, and most importantly, they didn't have any pseudo-immortal weapons anymore. With such a low strength, they were of no help to Omi, so what was the point of keeping them, to give them old age.

"Die."

Omi slapped him to death.

"Ah." The four infants let out a scream, and in the blink of an eye, they were ashes and smoke.

So far, Omi had killed all the overlords of the Extreme South Continent of the Seven Seas.

Omi flew down and returned to the entrance of a certain palace hall.

The ten genius youths all looked at Omi with incomparable admiration.

Omi said, "Alright, now follow me and head to the Tang Extreme Gate headquarters."

"Yes, Gate Master."

Omi took the ten young geniuses and flew into the air. One Second Remember to Read the Book

At this moment, everyone on the ground did not disperse, the entire imperial city was talking, after all, the scene where Omi had just killed four super-powerful people with pseudo-immortal weapons was too shocking.

Omi stopped in mid-air.

Omi looked at everyone on the ground and said, "Everyone, I hope that you will continue to work hard in Tang Ji Gate, in the future, this kind of competition will often be held, all the top ten finishers can go to Tang Ji Gate headquarters, and even have the possibility to become my successor, learn my sword formation technique, and become the pillar of Tang Ji Gate in the future, and even become my successor in the future. I won't say any more today, so let's use a warm applause to send off these ten young geniuses to the headquarters."

"Pah-pah." A thunderous applause resounded throughout the Imperial City and beyond.

Everyone was focused on the ten young geniuses.

At this moment, the ten young geniuses all felt incomparably proud, and there was no doubt that the family behind them would also be glorified for a while, while Wang Xuewei's family would continue to be glorified.

Omi looked at the dead bodies on the ground.

With a wave of his hand, the four corpses floated up, and Omi walked away with the corpses of the four old men.

Not long after, he returned to the Tang Ji Gate of the Seven Seas.

"Everyone, this is the Tang Ji Gate." Omi said to the ten geniuses.

"Wow, what a strong aura."

"Someone come." Omi shouted.

Immediately, a few Half Immortals ran out.

"Gate Master."

"These people are the top ten in the Tang Ji Gate Division's Young Immortal Cultivation Competition, you go arrange a cave for them."

"Yes."

The ten people turned around and left with that Half Immortal.

Omi said, "Wang Xuewei stay behind."

"Yes."

Wang Xuewei and the other nine people separated, from then on everyone's encounters were no longer the same, Wang Xuewei was Omi's personal disciple, surely all kinds of treatment were different, those nine people were very envious.

"Wang Xuewei, come with me, after all, you are my personal disciple."

"Thank you, Master."

Omi brought Wang Xuewei with him to Omi's own place of cultivation.

Omi pointed to the dozens of empty rooms in the side palace and said, "On either side of the side, dozens of empty rooms, except for the ones already occupied, the rest you can choose any one of them as your future cultivation cave. I'll be living in this main hall, so if you have any problems, you can always come to me."

"Thank you, Master."

"Go ahead."

"Okay, by the way, Master, those in the side hall are occupied, are they also your personal disciples?"

"No, you're my first personal disciple."

"And who are those people living in the side hall?"

"It's my family."

"Ah, you, you actually let me live with your family."

"Oh, my own disciple, and my family."

"Master." Wang Xue Wei was touched and burst into tears.

Omi touched the top of Wang Xuewei's head and smiled, "Silly child, quickly take care of your internal affairs first."

"Yes."

Wang Xuewei was very excited, feeling excited that her master actually treated her like family.

Omi walked into his main palace.

Mu Qianji walked out from the main hall.

"Your new disciple?" Mu Qianji asked.

"Yes, when I went to the Six Seas, it just so happened that the nine divisions of the Tang Chi Gate, were holding a competition for immortal cultivators, and I saw that the first place qualification was very good, so I inducted the disciple, after all, it's time for me to take in a few personal disciples."

Mu Qianji said, "Well, not bad, a stunning beauty."

Omi rolled his eyes, "Feelings in your eyes, I took her in because she's pretty?"

"Oh, from what I know of you, there's definitely a factor in that."

"Uh, well, it does factor into that, after all, pretty eye candy and comfortable to look at. I'm not being hypocritical anymore, I've even thought about, like, nailing her." Omi said.

Mu Qianji sighed, "I knew you were never pure inside."

"Hahaha."

"Why is it that every man, when he sees a beautiful woman, will think?"

Omi said, "This is the Creator's idea, if men see a beautiful woman and have no thoughts, it won't stimulate men, men won't struggle, if they don't struggle society won't develop, mankind will stagnate, and the Creator's creation of mankind will lose its meaning."

"Fallacy."

"Come on, I haven't done anything with her yet. I've just had the idea."

"Suit yourself, I'm past the age of talking about love and imagining love as bigger than the sky," Mu Qianji said.

"Oh." Omi was a little embarrassed, but Omi didn't want to suppress himself, inside is what kind of person, be a person, fastidious, so the idea is accessible, cultivating immortality is the long-term solution.

Omi looked at Mu Qianji and smiled ambiguously.

"What are you doing." Mu Qianji felt that Omi was about to do something bad.

"What do you think." Omi pounced on it.

Omi calmed down at home and stayed at ease for a few days, these days, Omi was mainly entangled with Mu Qianji, Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, Mo Yuyan, and the four of them.

During that time, Omi also studied for a long time about that mirror.

However, to no avail, Omi was unable to activate that mirror no matter what method he used.

That mirror, other than being able to illuminate the appearance of its previous life, seemed to be useless.

But Omi didn't believe in it, it must be that Omi's current strength was so low that he couldn't activate the mirror, or, the mirror was damaged in some way and had to be repaired before it could be used.

Mo Yuyan grabbed the mirror from the bedside and took a look at it, then said depressedly, "This mirror of yours is really useless at all, you can't even comb your hair if you want to."

Omi said, "This is mainly because you have a past life, if you don't have a past life, then the mirror will irradiate your own appearance. Just like Mu Qianji, Lu Yuxi, Tang Huan, Xia Xiaoxin, the few of them don't have a past life, they can comb their hair when they look at this mirror."