

King of kings

1915

"Uh, don't they have past lives?" Mo Yuyan was startled.

"No, this life is their first life, not everyone has a past life."

"So, I thought everyone had a past life."

"Alright, get up, I want my Nor's, Pu's, Fu's and Yong's." Omi said.

"Go what?"

"Send them the bodies of their ancestors, I've killed several of their families."

"Ah." Mo Yuyan was shocked.

"In the Six Seas, they tried to steal my mirror, and I destroyed them. Let's talk about that when we come back."

Omi immediately rushed to the sky and was the first to go to the Nuo Clan.

Arriving at the Nuo Clan, Omi immediately threw the corpse of the Nuo Elephant Nose, right over the Nuo Clan.

"Bang." Nuo Elephant Nose's corpse fell heavily to the ground. The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Ah." A scream spread from the ground.

Omi shouted, "Fellow Daoists of the Nu Clan, your ancestor, Nu Elephant Nose, has died, died in the Six Seas, and now I'm sending their corpses up. I restrict you Nuo Clan, within one month, to automatically leave the Seven Seas and return to the Six Seas. If anyone doesn't leave after one month, I will kill him, farewell."

Omi then went to the Pu Clan and similarly threw down the corpses of the Pu Clan's ancestors, warning them to leave.

It wasn't that Omi was excessive and couldn't let them live in the Seven Seas.

Rather, Omi had to do it, the fittest survived and the weak were eliminated. Moreover, letting them leave would free up places in the Extreme South Continent, and in the future, the Tang Extreme Gate would definitely have more and more people entering the Seven Seas, Omi must prepare places for his people.

The Extreme South Continent was to become the Tang Ji Gate's holy land of immortal cultivation, and unrelated people would never be allowed to reside there.

Of course, in the future, the children and grandchildren of these families could also join the Tang Extreme Gate and participate in the assessment, and the top ten talents would have the opportunity to enter the Seven Seas.

Omi spent half a day taking care of these matters.

Let's not talk about how those families cried and cursed Omi for the time being, but Omi only gave them a month's time anyway.

"Omi, if all four of their families reached the Six Seas, where would they go to live? Nine of the best places in the Six Seas have turned into Tang Ji Gate divisions, will they seize one of the imperial cities and use it as a site for their family." Mu Qianji asked worriedly.

Omi sneered, "Do they have the guts to do that?"

"So where did they go to live in the Six Seas? Every one of their families has a population of over a billion."

"Is the population of the Six Seas so large that they don't even have room for a billion or so?"

"But all places in the Six Seas where the aura is a little better have families or powers rooted there, only those poor and unpopulated places with no aura."

"Well then, let's go to those places."

"Oh, I'll see how they adapt, from a place like the Seven Seas, they suddenly fall into the Six Seas spiritless, poor, backwater places."

"You have to adapt even if you don't, the world is so cruel, no family or race can prosper forever. Those few families of theirs have been prospering in the Seven Seas for millions of years, and it's almost time, in the future, it's our Tang Chi Gate's time to prosper. Of course, perhaps millions of years later, the Tang Ji Gate will also be driven down to the Six Heavy Sea, but that's a matter for future generations, and I can't be blamed for the future generations of Tang Ji Gate's children not being able to keep it."

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p;One month, in the blink of an eye, passed.

The people from those four great families of the Seven Heavy Sea left the Six Heavy Sea one after another and returned to the Six Heavy Sea.

Of course, there were also some whimsical and muddled people who secretly hid in the Seven Heavy Sea so that Omi could quietly continue his cultivation in the future without knowing.

Unfortunately, Omi checked every place and found one and killed one.

In the end, all these people who were muddling through the water were killed.

The Seven Heavy Sea was finally clear, and apart from the people of Tang Ji Gate, there were no other idle people.

It also took Omi half a month of his time to inspect each place.

As soon as Omi returned to Tang Ji Gate, his disciple, Wang Xuewei, came looking for Omi.

"Master." Wang Xuewei cried and knelt down.

"Xuewei, what are you doing?"

"Master, please save my family."

"What happened to your family?"

"I just received a message from my family, the Seven Seas Pu Clan, after they arrived at the Six Seas, they seized our family's and more than a dozen surrounding families' territories and have been killing our family already surrounding families, and now many of my clan members are dead."

"F*ck, let's go, I'll go home with you." Omi said.

"Thank you, Master." Wang Xuewei cried and kowtowed.

Omi could have sent one of his men down to warn the Pu Clan just fine, but instead, Omi chose to personally accompany Wang Xuewei back.

Not that Omi did it on purpose? but rather, Omi suddenly developed a sense of crisis.

Now that Omi was still in the Spirit Realm, those families didn't dare to do anything about it, and one day in the future, after Omi had ascended to the Immortal Realm, the strongest of those families would definitely resist. The Tang Extreme Gate had just been established, and apart from Omi being the strongest, there weren't many strong people left, and all of the Tang Extreme Gate's half-immortal strongmen only added up to a few dozen, and most of them were half-immortals from the original nine imperial dynasties of the Six Seas. The half-immortals of those nine great imperial dynasties definitely couldn't be relied on, they couldn't be that loyal.

And those great immortal imperial dynasties, their combined number of half-immortals was over five hundred.

Omi didn't want to be unaware, but he was shocked at the thought.

Omi reckoned that he would soar in a few hundred years, and a few hundred years was too short a period of time for Tang Ji Gate to cultivate a few strong people, and then, Tang Ji Gate would be waiting to be destroyed.

Therefore, Omi must plan ahead, and should not be merciful.

Omi told his thoughts to Mu Qianji and the others.

Mu Qianji also agreed.

"Then let's kill all of them, at least the strong half-immortals from those five families, otherwise, Tang Ji Gate will only flourish for a while, and once you ascend, Tang Ji Gate will be like a weak chicken. Even if you pass on the pseudo-immortal weapon to us, it will still be a grievous blow. Our talent is different from yours, you and Little Fire will definitely be the first to ascend, and we will definitely have to survive here for a long time, if not for the rest of our lives." Mu Qianji said.

Omi's gaze chilled.

"Kill."

There was no need to be merciful.

That day, Omi accompanied Wang Xuewei and returned to the Six Seas.

Wang Xuewei was very touched, she thought that Omi was accompanying her because of her. Being so kind to her, Wang Xuewei was a little misunderstood inside, was it that Omi had some meaning for her, which caused Wang Xuewei to always steal glances at Omi along the way.

Soon, it reached a place with a very poor aura.