

King of kings

1936

"Then let's return to the Extreme South Continent now, in case we run into a strong person." Yan Xinyi suggested.

Omi smiled, "Returning to the Extremely Southern Continent is impossible, although I can't use the small spells of the Immortal Realm without my Immortal Qi, but I, Tang Someone, am not a weakling. I still have nearly four hundred mouths of Bismon Breath and five pseudo-immortal weapons, I'm still very strong, I just can't compare to before."

"Alright."

Everyone was suddenly less relaxed inside than before, and Omi's security plummeted as his strength fell.

"Now let's move on." Omi said.

: "If we can find the immortal energy leaking down from the Immortal Realm, then are you?"

"Yes, if I can find the leaking immortal energy, my body will have immortal energy to use again, and I can even use the Past Life Mirror, at that time, hehe, you know."

If the Past Life Mirror could be used, Omi was invincible.

The most powerful in this spirit world was a quasi-immortal, quasi-immortal seconds back to the young, who else was there to rival.

"Where is there so much leakage of Immortal Qi, and even if there is leakage, it has already been absorbed away." Lu Yuxi said.

"Just to give an example." First URL m.kanshu8.net

Mu Qianji hesitated for a moment and said, "I think we should find a place to stay and cultivate first. We have an immortal cultivation method, so if we stay and cultivate for a few years, our realm can definitely rise again, and we don't have anything to do right now anyway, it's just to walk around and find Little Fire by the way, but none of this is urgent. What do you all think?"

"I agree."

"I also agree."

As a result, everyone except for Omi agreed.

Omi had no choice but to follow everyone's wishes since they all agreed to find a place to cultivate first.

"Where are we going to cultivate?" Xia Xiaoxin asked.

"Of course, we're looking for a safe place, and we're still in the Vajra Clan's territory, so we'll open up a temporary cave here." Mu Qianji said.

"Good."

Everyone immediately went nearby and found a place with a better environment to open up a temporary cave.

In this way, Omi and the others cultivated in this temporary cave for three years.

Three years later.

Omi had broken through to the eighth stage of Tribulation.

The rest of them had also risen a level.

Omi, who had broken through to the eighth stage of the Tribulation, had risen by more than one level.

"Haha, very good, it seems that staying and cultivating for a few years is the right choice." Omi smiled heedlessly.

"Omi, how are you doing now?"

"I'm fine now."

"I'm talking about your strength situation."

"Breaking through to the eighth stage of Tribulation, my strength has increased a lot, although it's not comparable to using small spells before, but it's not too far off. If I use Bimbo Breath, an ordinary Ninth Stage of Tribulation is no match for me, perhaps only a very powerful Ninth Stage of Tribulation can fight me to a draw. As for the prospective Immortals, if you run into them, you can take a detour if you can."

"Well, that's at least better than before."

"Yes, what about you guys?"

"I've cultivated to the fifth stage of the Tribulation." Mu Qianji said.

"Ah, so fast."

"It's all bestowed by your Immortal Cultivation Dharma, and the others are all cultivating to the third and fourth stage of Tribulation."

"Well, good, if possible, we'd all better ascend to the Immortal Realm together." Omi said.

"Nice wish, but unlikely, you now

Already reaching the eighth stage of Tribulation, and after two more realms, it will be a quasi-immortal."

There was a surge of anticipation within Omi, Omi also wanted to return to the Immortal Realm, to the place where he lived in his previous life.

Although he was terrible in his previous life, having the memories of his previous life, he would always miss some of the people from his previous life a little, especially his mother, who had literally broken his heart for him, and in the end, died because of Omi.

Omi felt that the reason why he had turned so shameless and nasty in his previous life, perhaps, had a lot to do with his mother's death, and had the feeling of indulging himself wantonly.

Right at this moment, Omi's eyebrows furrowed as he recalled his mother's appearance in his mind from his previous life, and suddenly felt, a bit oddly familiar.

Omi immediately took out his former life mirror.

The former life mirror had woken up from its slumber a year ago.

Omi held the former life mirror in his hand, imagining his former mother's appearance in his mind, then, his former mother's appearance kept flickering, and finally, another woman's appearance was formed in Omi's mind.

"Ah." Omi was shocked.

His mother from his previous life had actually overlapped with his mother from this life.

In other words, Omi's mother in his previous life was also his mother in this life.

Omi couldn't help but smile bitterly, this was too much of a coincidence. It was a pity that the mother in this life was also already in the mortal realm at the end of her life.

"Omi, what are you thinking about?"

"Nothing, let's go." Omi said.

After that, Omi continued on his way.

Of course, now that Omi's strength was lowered, Omi kept a low profile and tried not to get close to some races when he ran into them, lest what happened to the Vajra Clan before happen. No fear of anything else, just fear of running into parahumans.

"Omi, look, that person in front, his figure is quite similar to Little Fire, could it be that we are almost in the territory of the Qilin Clan?" One day a few months later, Mu Qianji suddenly pointed to a cultivator in front of him and said.

"It does look quite similar, go up and ask."

Omi blinked and rushed up, the person whose figure resembled Little Fire, and whose realm was only at the Mahayana stage.

Omi stopped him.

"What kind of people, which race are you, how dare you come to our Kirin Clan's place." The man asked nervously.

Omi said, "Can't you tell that we are from the Half Immortal Clan?"

"Ah, it's the Half Immortal Clan, hello." Suddenly, that Qilin Clan turned very warm, it seemed that the Half Immortal Clan had a very high status, no matter where they went, everyone was very respectful and gave face.

Omi asked, "Is this the place of the Qilin Clan?"

"Yes yes."

"Oh, I'm here looking for someone."

"Looking for who, our clan leader?" The man asked, for surely it was impossible to find a little person when the Half Immortals came here, right?

"No. In the past few years, have you heard of a man named Little Fire?"

"Little fire? Who is he?"

"He wasn't originally a unicorn, he came here to find his clan, he used to be a fire demon beast evolving into a unicorn, don't you know that such a person has come here in the past few years?"

"Senior, our Qilin Clan has hundreds of thousands of people, thousands of villages, and we don't have such people in our village anyway."

"Oh, so."

It seemed that it wasn't so easy to find Little Fire.

Omi said, "Can you invite me to your home, my friend must have come here, I must find him."

"Of course, you're from the Half Immortal Clan, a guest of the entire Qilin Clan, I'll go and inform our clan leader right away, the clan leader will definitely receive you."