

King of kings

1968

Ten years later.

"Thousand Extremes, in a few days, it will be the time, as originally agreed, when the various clans of the Seven Seas will meet to fight, how are you all preparing?"

"I don't know exactly." Mu Qianji shook his head somewhat blankly.

Omi said, "Call everyone here tonight, it's been ten years, it's time to have a good get together."

"Yeah, these past ten years, everyone has only been here for cultivation, and you yourself, sometimes you don't show up once for years." Mu Qianji seemed to have already complained.

Omi smiled slightly and thought carefully, in these ten years, Omi and Mu Qianji had been together just once.

Omi hooked Mu Qianji's chin and said, "Small sample, grumbling a lot, I've been focused on cultivation and distractions for the past ten years, and I've snubbed you, but I've at least been with you once for the past ten years, and the others, even more so, haven't even seen me once."

Mu Qianji pursed his lips, that's true, in these ten years, Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, Xia Xiaoxin, Mo Yuyan, Xiaobai, and that disciple of Omi, the reincarnation of Murong Guoguo, had barely even seen Omi's face, because in these ten years, Omi had appeared a few times, and they all happened to be in cultivation when Omi appeared.

Omi sighed, "It's been ten years, I've finally cultivated to the tenth stage of Tribulation, after I survive the last thunderstorm, I'll be a quasi-immortal."

Mu Qianji was busy asking, "Did you ascend after becoming a quasi-immortal?"

"That's not necessarily true, it will have to wait, God knows how long, even ten years, a hundred and two hundred years, depending on God's will." One second to remember to read the book

"Oh."

Omi looked at Mu Qianji, who was still a bit far away from Omi now that he had cultivated to the Seventh Stage of Tribulation.

It couldn't be helped, Omi would definitely ascend first.

A hint of reluctance appeared in Mu Qianji's eyes.

Omi had never soared before either, so he didn't know what the process was like and which part of the Immortal Realm he would appear in after ascending.

Omi read the memories of his past life and found that there was no such concept as a soaring person, meaning that the soaring person was in the Immortal Realm and quietly integrated into the society of the Immortal Realm, Omi could only take one step at a time.

That night, Omi called everyone out.

Little Fire, Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, Purple Pupil, Yan Xinyi, Xia Xiaoxin, Wang Xuewei, Mu Qianji, and everyone sat at a large table and had a generous dinner prepared.

Omi swept a glance at everyone, everyone had improved in these ten years.

Mu Qianji, who had cultivated to the seventh stage of Tribulation.

Little Flame also cultivated to the seventh stage of Tribulation.

Tang Huan, transgressing the sixth stage of robbery.

Lu Yuxi, at the sixth stage of the Tribulation.

Zi Dong, attained the fourth level of Tribulation.

Yan Xinyi, attained the fifth level.

Xia Xiaoxin, fifth level.

Wang Xuewei, having passed the 3rd rank.

Xiaobai, fourth level of Tribulation.

Of course, apart from cultivating the realm, they also cultivated spells, so their fighting power was definitely not low, and Omi had taught them some of the spells of the Immortal Realm that did not require the consumption of Immortal Qi. This was also the reason why Omi had confidence in this Seven Seas Meeting Martial, the geniuses of those races, the reason why they were stronger was nothing more than their strong physical defenses, comparable to humans who possessed pseudo-immortal weapons. However, the spells taught by Omi were of the Immortal Realm, and were completely no less effective than the effects brought by pseudo-immortal weapons, except for

Outside of the defensive ones, there was also the extremely powerful occurrence of killing.

"We all congratulate Brother Minister, stepping into the tenth stage of Tribulation."

"Good."

"Dry."

"I wish Uncle Minister, an early ascension to the Immortal Realm."

Omi said, "Purple Pupil, I won't accept this blessing from you."

"Ah." Zi Hitomi was stunned there.

"Why?"

"I'd rather not ascend so early and wait for you all to ascend together." Omi said with some sadness.

"Uncle Chen, the ultimate dream of an immortal cultivator is to ascend, so why do you still wish it wasn't so early?" Purple Pupil was puzzled.

Omi asked, "If I ascend right now, or in a few years, then what will you do? Although I've taught you powerful spells, it only puts you in an undefeated position among your peers, it doesn't allow you to cross over to kill your enemies. Not as good as Thousand Extremities and Little Fire, both of whom are in the Seventh Tier of Tribulation, you guys can only have the advantage of being in the Seventh Tier of Tribulation, and if another race, a strong person in the Eighth Tier of Tribulation appears, you'll all be finished. So, I really don't want to ascend so quickly, otherwise, you'll all be finished. Don't think that those races respect us now, it's all because of me. Once I'm gone, it's easy to imagine."

The too, there are still the Half Immortal races, there are definitely still Leaky Fish, maybe there are all the Leaky Fish of the eighth and ninth steps of the Tribulation, and the probability is extremely high."

Omi nodded, "That's right, on that day, Little Fire and I, there were only two of us, it's impossible for us to actually kill every single member of the Half Immortal Clan, maybe the ones that went out on that day, or the ones that lived more remotely, then they weren't killed on that day."

Tang Huan was depressed, "Then what should we do?"

"Then why haven't you slowed down your cultivation for the past ten years." Lu Yuxi asked.

Omi sighed, "I don't know why, actually, I didn't think about these problems that much before, I thought that I didn't cultivate to the Tenth Order of Tribulation so quickly, and I also cultivated to the Tenth Order of Tribulation to guard against the prospective immortals of other races, after all, I don't have immortal energy anymore, if they knew, then I'd be in trouble, so I had to cultivate to the Tenth Order of Tribulation!"

Dao: "If brother Omi really doesn't want to ascend so quickly, I do have a note."

"What note, say."

"I heard my grandfather say before that after he reached parahuman, in order to be able to sense the call to ascend, he had to stay in a place with sufficient aura every day. So, if you don't want to ascend so quickly, you can go to a place with no aura, that way you won't be able to sense the call to ascend, and then you can come back after we all reach parahuman."

"Uh." Omi was startled, that was a good idea.

"Where there's no aura at all, the only place to go is to the mortal realm." Yan Xinyi said.

Omi said, "Let's talk about these things later, let's eat first today, it's been ten years, let's all have a good meal."

"Fine, drink."

After that, everyone mingled and drank until late at night.

In the other races of the Seven Seas, these days they were selecting the greatest geniuses of their race, one from each level, to participate in the Seven Seas Meeting Martial.

"This time, we must let those humans know that they are humble, and they will always be humble." A race of parahumans, said to the genius they had chosen.

“Yes, Ancestor, we will definitely let them know how powerful we are, as well as the same level geniuses of other races.”