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However, when he actually heard what he said, he would inevitably be surprised.

Possess that kind of incredible power at such a young age.

genius! Absolutely a rare talent!

Qingsong and Fengyue next to them were surprised when they heard the words.

They didn't underestimate Omi because he was young.

On the contrary, they looked at Omi with more respect.

Because, the younger he is, the more terrifying Omi's future is, and he may even have a good background.

At this moment, a few clear reminder tones sounded in Omi's mind.

【Ding! Qing Song's favorability for you has been raised to 2 stars. 】

【Ding! Fengyue's favorability for you has been raised to 2 stars. 】

【Ding! Ma Zheng's favorability for you has been increased to 3 stars. 】

Omi and Ma Zheng stayed in Qingxing for a few more days, and then took the interstellar spacecraft towards the direction of Tianfengjie.

They can indeed fly through chaos.

But, since you can lie down and rest, why waste your energy?

The interior of the starship is extremely wide.

Omi stood in front of the huge protective shield, staring at the chaotic universe and the constantly distorted space around him.

Gradually, the space around Omi began to twist like a liquid.

A mysterious and majestic aura rippled outside the interstellar spaceship...or even the interstellar spaceship.

next moment.....

The speed of the starship suddenly soared.

After the spaceship pilot noticed the change, he panicked: "No, there is a terrible unknown force in the spaceship! Be careful everyone!"

"Our speed has increased by more than 10 times! Moreover, the speed is still increasing!"

"What's the matter?"

"It's over!"

.....

The whole spaceship was a mess~ ~ Ma Zheng, who was also in the interstellar spaceship, hurried to Omi's side.

When he felt the power of the dense space emanating from Omi's surroundings, his face was full of astonishment.

As expected of Senior Lin!

The use of the power of space has reached such a level!

Moreover, the power of space is still increasing!

And the aura that pervades Senior Lin's body...

Could it be that Senior Lin is cultivating?

Thinking of this, Ma Zheng hurriedly turned around so that everyone in the spaceship didn't have to panic, let alone make loud noises and do anything to disturb Omi.

Cultivation has no time.

When Omi opened his eyes, the spaceship had already stopped on Qixing.

Here... is the planet that can enter the Heavenly Wind Realm.

"Wow!"

Omi's momentum disappeared, and the power of space dissipated.

Next, he turned his attention to the system.

【Host: Omi】

[Repair: Planetary Level 3 (20,000/100,000)]

[Skill: Sword Eighty One]

[Equipment: Starfall Sword]

[Law: Time (primary), space (intermediate), gold (primary), wood (primary), water (primary), fire (primary), soil (primary)]

【Character Relationships:

Lin Tao: Dad, favorability is 10 stars;

Dai Weixue: Mom, favorability is 10 stars;

Lin Xiaoyao: Sister, favorability is 10 stars;

Xia Xue: Taoist companion, favorability 10 stars;

Xia Bing: Taoist companion, 10 stars in favorability...]

The laws of space have reached the intermediate level!

see this...

The corners of Omi's mouth couldn't help but rise slightly. Sure enough, after possessing the top-level spatial law talent, his perception ability immediately improved a lot.

At this time, there was a sudden noise outside.

"Ma Zheng, this is the public parking space, isn't it a bit reckless for your spaceship to be occupying all the time?" a middle-aged man with a character beard shouted sharply.

His voice attracted the attention of many people.

Ma Zheng's face sank, and he said, "Occupy? I pay the parking fee on time every day, how can I say it?"

The middle-aged man with the eight-character beard is named Qin Dachuan, and he is also a member of Hong Xing.

He once competed with Ma Zheng for the position of Hongxing Xingzhu, but unfortunately lost.

Later, the floating universe.

Today, he has become a manager at Qixing.

In fact, Ma Zheng also wanted to leave the public parking space early.

However, after the spaceship arrived at Qixing Port, it was imprisoned by the power of space permeated by Omi's cultivation, making it difficult to move forward.

Ma Zheng was worried that the forced activation would disturb Omi, who was in a state of cultivation.

So, he simply stopped here all the time and guarded the side at all times.

"What about paying the berthing fee? The public parking space is only a temporary berth. Why, do you think this is Hong Xing? You still regard yourself as the master of the planet?" Qin Dachuan shouted, "Now, immediately, let me drive the spaceship away for me.!"

When the words fell, a group of warriors behind him exuded a formidable aura.

The people around, all cast expressions of watching the show.

And Ma Zheng's face was even more ugly.

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"call out!"

At this time, a figure fell next to Ma Zheng.

After seeing him, Ma Zheng hurriedly said respectfully, "Senior Lin."

Omi nodded and said, "What happened here?"

So, Ma Zheng explained the general situation again.

Omi said, "Thank you for your hard work."

Qin Dachuan has been carefully looking at Omi.

At this time, he also said: "This senior, it's not that I am embarrassing him, it's just that we have too many spaceships to and from Qixing, especially since the

Tianfeng Realm is about to open recently, the number of spaceships has skyrocketed.”

“Therefore, all public parking spaces only provide temporary parking, but Ma Zheng has been parked for more than ten days in a row, so I came to remind him.”

Qin Dachuan is comparable to Ma Zhengxiu.

And Ma Zheng was so respectful to Omi that he had to be a little cautious.

Because Qin Dachuan deeply understands that the strongest in this world are respected.

If Omi is strong, then he might be in danger.

Omi said lightly, “If that’s the case, then let’s leave.”

He also didn’t want to go to war because of a trivial matter.

Ma Zheng respectfully said: “Yes, senior.”

There was a rumbling sound, and the interstellar spacecraft came straight to the parking lot of the Xiuli Hotel.

Omi stood in front of the tall floor-to-ceiling windows, overlooking the scenery outside, feeling very peaceful.

In the blink of an eye, two days have passed.

.....

in a spacious villa.

Qin Dachuan pointed at the communicator in front of him and said, “Have you found it?”

“That person is called Omi, and not long ago, he solved the secret abyss in Qingxing with Qingsong, the master of Qingxing, Fengyue, the master of Lingxing, and Qin Dachuan, the master of Hongxing...”

After Qin Dachuan turned off the communicator, a look of disdain appeared on his face.

“Humph! I was almost stunned by him. It turned out to be only a low-level planet. No wonder he left after saying a few words!”

“They came to Qixing, and they should also enter the Tianfeng Realm, hum! It’s better not to let me meet again.”

.....

At this time, Omi, who was resting at the Xiuli Hotel, suddenly heard a clear reminder sound in his mind.

【Ding! Qin Dachuan’s hatred for you reaches 2 stars. 】

Hearing this, Omi couldn’t help frowning.

Why does this guy suddenly hate himself?

So, he focused on Qin Dachuan’s name.

[Qin Dachuan: Planetary Level 2. Because you traveled with Ma Zheng and misunderstood you as a powerful person, you felt humiliated and hated you.]

Does this make you an enemy?

Omi secretly took it to heart.

Since it is the enemy, it must always be vigilant.

Otherwise, one day, he might suddenly give himself a fatal blow.

“Ding dong!”

At this moment, a crisp doorbell rang outside.

Through the videophone, Omi saw that the person was Ma Zheng, raised his hand and waved, and the door opened automatically.

“Senior Lin, today there is a trade fair on Da Luo Street, do you want to come and see it?” Ma Zheng asked.

“Trade fair?” Omi wondered.

“Yes. Everyone knows that there are big opportunities and big crises in the Tianfeng Realm. Therefore, a trading conference will be held before the opening, such as medicine pills, weapons, etc., so as to make themselves safer in the Tianfeng Realm.” Ma Zhengdao .

Hearing this, Omi immediately became interested.

This is definitely a way to gain a deeper understanding of this universe.

“Okay, let’s go take a look.” Omi said.

Venus is prohibited from flying.

Omi and Ma Zheng took a luxury mechanical car to Da Luo Street.

It is not an exaggeration to say that it is a street, in fact, it is called a city. It is very prosperous and lively.

When Omi stepped into Da Luo Street, a clear reminder sound suddenly sounded in his mind.

【Ding! Complete the Hidden Mission: Enter the Exchange for the first time. Congratulations, you have gained 100,000 experience and curse spells. 】

【Ding! Congratulations, you have been upgraded to the planetary level 4 (20,000/200,000). 】

Immediately ~ ~ a tyrannical aura spread around Omi, making Omi and Ma Zheng’s clothes rattle.

Ma Zheng was startled and couldn’t help but look at Omi.

I thought to myself: Just now... Senior Lin has become stronger again? Can you get stronger while walking? !

Ma Zheng was even more in awe of Omi.

Omi didn’t care about Ma Zheng’s changes at all.

He focused his attention directly on the curse.

[Curse spell. King-level skills, possessing the power of tyrannical curse, can make the cursed person afflicted with bad luck, very evil. 】

Seeing this, Omi’s eyes lit up slightly.

King-level skills!

Also, the ability seems to be very good.

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Omi and Ma Zheng walked through Da Luo Street.

There are many stalls and many shops on display here.

There are all kinds of weapons, armors, high-tech weapons that have the opportunity, and medicinal pills that exude a strange fragrance... There are even powerful cultivator slaves and graceful women.

It can be said that Da Luo Street has everything and can solve all the needs of everyone.

At this time, Ma Zheng suddenly stopped, and his eyes fell on a stall not far away, a slightly old spear.

The short and thin old man sitting in front of the booth also noticed this, glanced at Ma Zheng from the corner of his eye, and said leisurely: "This gun was once the weapon of a star-level powerhouse, although it has suffered some wear and tear, but still very sharp and tough, only 30 spirit crystals are needed."

After Ma Zheng pondered for a while, he said, "Can I take a look?"

"Yes." The short and thin old man said.

Omi glanced at the spear, and then, with curious eyes, casually glanced at it.

At this moment, a clear prompt sounded suddenly in his mind.

[Ding! Sky Soul Orb detected.]

[Sky Soul Pearl: A king-level treasure, it has the special power to continuously nourish and protect the soul.]

Then, Omi directly set his eyes on the booth, a broken stone.

But, soon, he looked at other items.

Because, he understands a truth, the more the desire to buy, the higher the price will be.

So, he casually inquired about the prices of several items.

Finally, he casually asked the Heavenly Soul Orb on the ground.

The short and thin old man said casually: "A stone found by chance in the ground, a spiritual crystal."

Omi nodded and said, "Okay, I bought it."

The short and thin old man was a little surprised for a while.

Could it be that this stone is still a treasure?

Did you lower your price?

The short and thin old man took a careful look at the Sky Soul Orb, but found nothing unusual at all.

So, I just nodded.

"Wait!"

Not far away, a harsh sound suddenly sounded.

Then, Qin Dachuan, who had an eight-character beard, walked over.

"I'm willing to give 5 spirit crystals to buy this stone!"

Then, he grinned and said, "Sorry, fellow Daoist, I also think this stone is pretty good!"

"This spear is not bad, I am willing to give 35 spirit crystals."

Then, he said to the short and thin old man, "You shouldn't have traded yet, right? I should be fine with my bid, right?"

The short and thin old man didn't understand that Qin Dachuan might have a grudge against the two in front of him and deliberately came to raise the bar.

But what does that have to do with him?

Just be able to sell for a better price.

Is it too late for him to be happy?

The short and thin old man immediately smiled and said, "Of course there is no problem!"

Ma Zheng's face became extremely ugly.

He likes this weapon very much, and if he wants to buy it now, he is afraid that he will bleed.

Omi frowned and said, "6 Spirit Crystals."

Qin Dachuan smiled and said, "8 Lingjing, sorry, I really like this stone."

"10 spirit crystals." Omi said.

"12 Spirit Crystals." Qin Dachuan said.

"15 spirit crystals." Omi said.

Qin Dachuan sneered: "Since you like it so much, then I won't take people's favor."

Then, he said to Ma Zheng: "35 Lingjing, if you don't ask for a higher price, then I will take this weapon away!"

Ma Zheng said solemnly, "40 spirit crystals!"

Qin Dachuan laughed and said, "I'll give it to you!"

Then, he walked happily into the distance.

Omi looked at Qin Dachuan's retreating back, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Ma Zheng next to him hurriedly said, "Senior Lin, fighting is prohibited on Da Luo Street."

"I see." Omi nodded.

After Omi paid 15 spirit crystals, a clear reminder sounded in his mind.

【Ding! The cumulative consumption exceeds 10 spirit crystals, congratulations, you have obtained the king-level sword raising technique. 】