

# King of kings 1490

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"Ninth Elder, I'll leave first then, I still have to go inform the remaining elders."

Tang Jingtian waved his hand and the servant who had come to inform left.

"Fifth Uncle, what should we do?" Omi asked.

Tang Jingtian raged, "Now that he sees how outstanding your talent is, he's here to verify the bloodline, why didn't he verify it before, villain."

"Fifth Uncle, let's not talk about that yet, let's just see how to deal with it, by the way, how does your spirit world verify whether it's a Tang descendant or not?"

Tang Jingtian said, "Our spiritual ancestors, after they are cremated, use their ashes and mix some spirit stone powder and other materials to make a spirit plate. Any child of the Tang family, who is within five generations, drops blood onto that spirit plate, and the spirit plate will emit a bright light."

"So, what is this principle." Omi was still unheard of.

"Omi, you're not a true Tang family member, you'll reveal yourself as soon as you verify it." Tang Jingtian was depressed.

"Fifth Uncle, in the worst case, you take me as a righteous son, so that I am still a member of the Tang family, Tang Hu Lai can't stipulate that you can't take a righteous son."

"But, aren't you unwilling? After all, you're already full of children and grandchildren in the mortal realm."

"It's fine." It was true that Omi was a bit reluctant to accept, but if he didn't really have no choice, Omi wouldn't have accepted. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Tang Jingtian suddenly said, "To or not."

"Uh, to what?" Omi was busy asking, as Tang Jingtian wanted to stop talking.

"Oh, why don't we wait for you to grow up some more and see if my daughter and you, if it's meant to be."

Omi was busy saying, "Fifth Uncle, don't joke around."

"Oh, also, after all, you're so talented, you may not be worthy of the future, but this thing is about fate, I'm just saying it casually, so don't mind." Tang Jingtian laughed awkwardly.

Omi said, "Fifth Uncle, I won't lie, the reason why I was able to break through the mortal world, one of my biggest motivations was a beloved woman in the mortal world, she was brought to the spirit world by a strong man, I will definitely find her in this life, and she is the only woman I will love in the future."

"Uh, surprisingly there is such a thing, what is the name of that beloved woman of yours?"

"Mu Qianji."

"Mu Qianji?"

"Uncle V, do you know anything about her?" Omi busily grabbed Tang Jingtian's arm and asked.

"Omi, don't get excited yet, I don't know who Mu Qianji is, but the two people I met back then, I guess one of them is your woman."

"Ah, you met them? Where is it?"

"Back then when I entered the mortal realm, I met a very powerful old woman, that old woman had a young and beautiful woman behind her, that woman I saw was still a mortal at the time, and I passed by that old woman at that time."

"Fifth Uncle, who is that old woman?" Omi asked nervously.

"I'm sorry, that old woman and I, we were just duckweed, that old woman was very powerful, I couldn't see through her realm at all, I took the initiative to greet her at that time, she just grunted at me disdainfully, nothing after that."

"It must have been her who took Mu Qianji away, definitely."

"It's indeed very possible, after all, the mortal realm is rarely and rarely people go down there, and almost ninety-nine percent of the people in the spirit realm don't even know that there is a mortal realm, and I've read about it in a very quaint old book, otherwise I wouldn't know that there is a mortal realm. So, that old woman I met, she must have been the one who took your woman."

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"Uncle Fifth, think again, what features does that old woman have?"

Tang Jingtian shook his head, "I can only recall that she is an old woman, but I can't recall any appearance of her, that old woman is much stronger than me, it's not at all someone at my level who can peek into her true face, I think she is at least an Immortal at the YuanYing stage or above."

"YuanYing stage, I will definitely step into the YuanYing stage and find her, find Mu QianJi." Omi clenched both fists.

"Omi, with such a strong talent, you will definitely be able to, but you are still weak, don't be distracted by this yet, work hard first."

"Well, I will."

"Let's go, it's time for us to go to the main hall."

Next, Omi and Tang Jingtian arrived at the Tang Family's Grand Hall of Deliberation.

When Omi arrived at the Hall of Deliberation, all the elders as well as some of the Tang family elders were there.

Tang Hu came to the point and said, "Everyone, today, we have summoned you all here for an important matter, I'm sure many of you have heard this morning, Tang Jingtian brought back his nephew, he stepped into the first stage of body refining at the age of twelve."

There was a lot of discussion in the hall, even though many people already knew about it.

"Oh, I'm just as shocked as you all are, and I'm happy inside. I won't lie, when I learned that Omi had stepped into the First Stage of Body Tempering, I was so happy that I immediately ran to the ancestral hall to offer incense to my ancestors, who had finally revealed themselves, allowing our Tang Family to have a genius."

Omi almost didn't spit it out, what a shameless person, daring to say anything.

Tang Hu Lai continued, "But, while I was happily offering incense, several of the ancestors' tablets fell off, and oh my god, the ancestors were not even happy, why is that?"

"I thought about it for a long time, and finally, I understood why my ancestors were upset, because, we never doubted Omi's identity, is Omi really Tang Jingtian's nephew?"

There was a lot of discussion in the palace.

Tang Hu looked to Tang Jingtian and asked, "Tang Jingtian, now you say in front of everyone whether Omi is your nephew or not? Everyone wants to see you say it with your own mouth, but of course, don't bullshit, just in case it's not, you'll expose your lies later when you use Tang Jingdi's spirit card for verification."

Tang Jingdi faced everyone's gazes and was at a loss for words.

The second elder said, "Alright, let's just use the spirit card to verify."

Tang Hu Lai snorted lightly and ordered, "Someone, bring out Tang Jingdi's spirit card and let Omi's blood drip for verification on the spot."

"Yes."

Soon after, a servant brought out Tang Jingdi's spirit card.

"Omi, this spirit plate is your father Tang Jingdi's, so why don't you come up here and drip blood for verification."

Everyone looked at Omi.

But Omi didn't go up to drip blood to verify it.

Omi said, "No need to verify it."

"No need to verify? What are you afraid of?" Tang Hu came with a loud roar.

Omi said, "As things stand now, I'll be honest, I have no blood relationship with Tang Jingdi."

"What."

"He's really not even Tang Jingdi's son."

"I told you, how could that trash Tang Jingdi give birth to this son."

Tang Hu Lai laughed, "Hahaha, Omi, you impostor, you finally admitted it. And you, Tang Jingtian, what is your crime for deceiving the family?"