

King of kings

1732

The strongest of the eight Immortal cultivation families had all reached the Mahayana stage, and it was really hard for Omi to be a combined first stage.

"What should I do? Is it really in Ma Tau Village? Practicing all day and all night? There really aren't any shortcuts?"

Omi returned to Horse Head Village.

Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, and Yan Xinyi were sitting on a large rock at the entrance of the desolate Horse Head Village, and the three of them also seemed bored.

"When will Tang come back, ah."

"Yeah, if I don't come back, I'll be bored to death, I really want to go back to the Four Seas, at least the Four Seas are lively." Tang Huan said.

"The Fourfold Sea is lively, but we're in the Merging Stage, the Fourfold Sea is like a small pond to us now, looking at everyone weaker than us, we probably won't be able to stay for a few more days."

"Then what should we do, don't you guys feel so bored here?"

At this moment, Omi flew down from the sky.

"Tang Shao, how's it going?"

"That's it, spare the five seas and see the eight great immortal cultivation families, each of them with a population of 100 million, worthy of a legacy of millions of years." First URL m.kanshu8.net

"So what do we do." Tang Huan said depressedly.

Omi looked at Tang Huan and suddenly thought, Tang Huan's aunt behind the curtain.

"Huanhuan, you come with me."

"Ah, where to?" Omi dragged Tang Huan to a deserted hilltop.

Omi hypnotized Tang Huan and then called out, "Auntie, come out for a moment."

Soon after, the hypnotized Tang Huan opened his eyes.

"Kid, what are you looking for me again? Hey, how did Huanhuan turn into a merging stage, boy, is it you that's messing with me."

"Auntie, of course it's me, I told you before, I have Immortal Qi in my body, I can refine spirit stones in minutes, and I can also help others refine spirit stones."

"Then why are you looking for me now?"

"Auntie, I'm so confused right now."

"Go ahead, for the sake of you taking good care of Huanhuan."

"Auntie, now in this world, I've heard that seventh grade spirit stones are about to become extinct, and I can't find any more to refine."

"You've risen to the Combination Stage at such a young age, aren't you satisfied yet, it's time for you to rely on your own cultivation, although refining the spirit stone realm is just as solid as your own cultivation, but if you don't have a good experience of the immortal cultivation process, you won't have any good memories when you do become an immortal in the future."

"Uh, that's true, but what do I do now, can you do me a favor."

"What favor?"

"Help me seize a rainbow bridge, this rainbow bridge is the one that can lead to a place with a richer aura, now this rainbow bridge is controlled by a powerful cultivation family, senior, if I am allowed to take control of the rainbow bridge, Tang Huan can also cultivate better." Omi said, hoping that this aunt would help, but Omi also felt that it seemed a bit unrealistic, did he go and exterminate a certain family? Moreover, even if you seize a rainbow bridge, you still have to cultivate it yourself.

Omi was really soaring used to it, and now it was hard to adapt.

"Kid, how do you want me to help you?"

"That's right, help me seize a rainbow bridge ah."

"So what if I take it, you're not strong enough on your own, you'll still be taken back, you can't let me destroy such a big family. So, you'd better figure it out on your own. The Immortal Qi in your body is the Immortal Qi of the Nine Daoist Demons, right?"

Omi was shocked, "You know the Nine Daoist Demon King?"

"Recognize."

"Auntie, can you tell us a little bit about where you're from, who you really are? What's with Tang Huan? Why can I call on you?" Omi asked curiously.

"Didn't I tell you, it's not time for you to know, and besides, you shouldn't tell Tang Huan either."

"Okay."

"For the sake of you helping Tang Huan, I'll help you sacrifice your magic weapon."

"Fine."

"Say, what level do you want to sacrifice it to?"

Omi thought for a moment and said, "Of course, the more advanced the better."

"Give me your flying sword."

"Okay." Omi immediately took his flying sword to 'Tang Huan'.

Tang Huan held it in his hand for less than half a second and gave it back to Omi, saying, "I've already helped you sacrifice your magic weapon to the lower heavenly grade, the reason why I didn't help you sacrifice it to the upper heavenly grade is because I'm afraid you'll be proud."

"What? Celestial upper class." Omi was dumbfounded.

The grades of magic weapons were, from low to high, primary, intermediate, top, heavenly, and pseudo-immortal.

Right now, Omi's magic weapon was the lower heavenly grade.

"Damn." Omi felt an extraordinary feeling just by holding it in his hands.

"Auntie, you're too mean."

"Alright, your magic artifact has risen, but your realm is up to you, I can't help you. The Spirit Realm can't find any seventh grade spirit stones either, and in the end, you still need to cultivate on your own. However, you have a thousand years, there's no rush."

"I can't wait a thousand years."

Just then, Tang Huan fell asleep again, and Omi knew that that aunt had already left.

This aunt, I don't know what her origin was, but she knew the Nine Dao Demon King, and, judging by her tone, it seemed that the Nine Dao Demon King wasn't very awesome in her eyes, because she didn't look shocked at all, and this aunt, it looked like she was an even more awesome existence than the Nine Dao Demon King.

What kind of identity background did Tang Huan have? Seeing Tang Huan's father, Tang Jingtian, a very ordinary lower class immortal, could never be related to this aunt, and Tang Jingtian definitely didn't know the secret behind Tang Huan.

Omi didn't go guessing that much.

Omi took the heavenly lower level flying sword there and smiled, such a strong weapon, Omi didn't even know if he could defeat the strongest person of the Divide stage.

Omi said and sent Tang Huan back to Ma Tau Village, then, Omi immediately went to a freshwater lake behind Ma Tau Village.

Previously, Murdie said that this freshwater lake was the territory of a flood snake called Eight-headed.

Omi stood over the freshwater lake and shouted, "Hungsnake, come out, let's chat."

In the next second, there was a loud clatter on the surface of the lake, and an old woman with a human snake tail rushed out of the lake.

The upper half of this old woman's body was human, of course, even if it was inexplicably human, her face felt like a snake spirit, her chin was very, very pointy, in short, imitating humans and not like that feeling.

“Who are you, daring to offend my Hong Snake’s territory.”

Omi trailed off, **“Hong Snake, I’m asking you to come out and have a chat with me.”**

“You’re looking for death.”

“Never say die, I’m afraid I won’t be able to stop it.”

“Roar.” That snake-tailed old woman suddenly killed with a palm, that palm was like the sky falling down, Omi was scared for the first time fighting a strong man of the combined body stage.