

King of kings

"Then we don't understand, let's take one step at a time, in short, never do anything that you can't control yet."

At this moment, in the Seven Seas, the five great families, were all holding a meeting.

1775

"This time in the Sea of Death, there is a high possibility that a pseudo-immortal artifact will be born, we, the Yi Family, must do our best to obtain it. The pseudo-immortal artifact that our Yi Family controls is the Black Water Pearl, and Mu Qianji is the weakest of the five pseudo-immortal artifacts, if we acquire another pseudo-immortal artifact, then it is very likely that we will become the strongest power in the Seven Seas."

"Yes." On the meeting room, more than eighty strong Thunder Robbers nodded their heads at the same time, Thunder Robbers were also Half Immortals, and the Yi family already had more than eighty Half Immortals. It might be unbelievable to everyone, but there was no need to question it, because they were in the Seven Seas, the densest place in the entire Spiritual Realm where the aura of the Seven Seas was the densest, and the aura of the Seven Seas was a hundred times that of the First to Six Seas combined, which showed how dense the aura of the Seven Seas was, in addition, because the Seven Seas was closest to the Immortal Realm, there was often immortal qi leaking down through the gaps in space, and this kind of immortal cultivation resources was simply no one else's.

Try as I might, in a place like this, a family with more than eighty half-immortals that have transmigrated isn't much at all.

"In addition, our family, Egan, the grandson of the Five Thunderbolt War God Ino, he went to the Sea of Death two years ago first, but unfortunately, two months ago, the light of life representing him in the family ancestral hall suddenly went out, which means he's already dead. This trip to the Sea of Death is also incidentally going to investigate the cause of his death, and send a prophet along to help find the real culprit."

"Hmph, if I find out who killed my grandson, I'll exterminate his entire clan." An old man's gaze was cold, and this old man was Enoch, the grandfather of that purple-haired man, a strong half-immortal who had survived five robberies.

Similarly, the other four other super powers of the Seven Seas were also holding a meeting at the moment, regarding this new relic.

Of course, everyone was only speculating that there were pseudo-immortal artifacts being born, but no one knew if they were real or not.

Right now, on one of the seas in the Sea of Death.

A huge ship was traveling on the surface of the sea.

A young man was standing on the deck.

"Duke, we're at the Sea of Death." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Why haven't I seen the precious people in my life yet?" That young man said impatiently that he was holding a portrait of a woman who looked very similar to Yan Xin Yi in his hand.

"Duke, there's no need to be anxious, I think that since Senior Yun Zhe has shown you the way, it must be right. By the way, Gongzi, just now the family jade slip got the news that a few days ago, a red cloud appeared over the Sea of Death, and the family said that in the new relics that came out this time, there are likely to be pseudo-immortal artifacts, so in a few months, the family will also have strong people coming here."

"I'm not interested in that, I just want to find the noble person in my life right now and I want to marry her. I think that if I marry my noble, my destiny might change from here on out, and I can become a robbery strongman in the future." The young man said anxiously.

"Duke, let's look around here again."

Right now, at the bottom of this sea, it was the base camp of the Shura clan.

Omi and Mu Qianji and the others had been playing on the grass for a while, feeling nothing interesting.

"Omi, why don't we go to the surface of the sea and get some air, get some real sunlight, we've been living here for over two months now and it's a bit stuffy." Mu Qianji suggested.

"Yeah, yeah, I've been wanting to go to the surface of the sea for a breath of fresh air for a long time." Tang Huan clapped his hands.

Lu Yuxi also blinked her eyes and said, "We can go to the sea and take a flat boat, isn't that very comfortable?"

Omi rolled his eyes, "Not afraid of the crocodile eating you ah, canoeing in the Sea of Death, thanks to you to think of it, alright, let's go to the surface of the sea for some air."

Saying that, Omi was the first to rush to the surface of the sea.

Since there were still almost three months until the relic was born, it was a bit boring to wait.

After everyone arrived at the sea surface, Omi made his flying sword bigger, and everyone sat on it, laying in the sun, and chatting idly.

&

nbsp; "Omi, can we still find eighth grade spirit stones?" Lying on the flying sword, Mu Qianji asked.

"I don't know, the eighth grade spirit stone is already the highest grade, this world, I really don't know if there is any more. Now, I have the extravagant hope that in the future, the spirit stone cave of the Nine Daoist Demons will be able to find an eighth grade spirit stone, allowing us to soar to the Mahayana stage."

Tang Huan said, "Even if we soar to the Mahayana stage, we're only at the first stage of the Mahayana stage, woah, do we have to rely on our own cultivation after that until we cross the tribulation stage?"

"Alright, taking one step at a time is one step at a time, it's normal to have to cultivate on your own." (Immortal realm: merging, separation, Mahayana, transmigration (i.e., half-immortal))

Just at this moment, a large ship drove in the distance.

"Tang Shao, someone is coming." Lu Yuxi said.

Omi said without looking, "Come on, let's bask in our sun, who we take a look at, I'll gouge his eyes."

"Oh." No one got up and continued as if nothing had happened.

At this moment, on this large ship, a young man stood on the deck and saw some men floating on the sea in the distance.

"Quick, the ship is sailing over." The youth ordered.

"Yes."

On this ship, in addition to that youth and the strongest mercenary personnel of the Six Seas, there were at least seven or eight other Mahayana Stage powerhouses.

These Mahayana stage powerhouses were bodyguards who followed that youth, showing that that youth's status was extraordinary.

Soon, the ship approached.

Just in time, Yan Xin Yi lifted her head to look over.

"Ah!" That youth saw Yan Xin Yi and his entire body stayed there, the two of them looked at each other, and that youth said with trembling lips, "My nobleman, my nobleman is really here."

The seven or eight Mahayana stage powerhouses standing on the deck were also shocked when they saw Yan Xin Yi, they said inwardly, "Senior Yun Zhe's prophecy, it's actually true."

Originally, they didn't believe it, but now that they saw Yan Xingyi, who looked so much like the portrait, they couldn't help but believe it.

Of course, at the moment, Yan Xin Yi was frowning, and Yan Xin Yi said inwardly, "That person is sick, why are you looking at me like that?"

Yan Xinyi disliked the way the youth was looking at her right now, making it seem as if he had been looking for Yan Xinyi for a long time, when in fact Yan Xinyi didn't know him at all.

"Xinyi, what kind of person." Mu Qianji also raised his head, and suddenly saw that youth on the bow deck, tearfully looking at Yan Xinyi.

"Uh, Xinyi, you know him?"

"A psychopath, where do I know him." Yan Xin Yi huffed.

"Then why is he looking at you and weeping? It's like I finally found you."

"How should I know, anyway I don't know."

Tang Huan suddenly said, "Xin Yi, could it be that your mortal realm husband, reincarnated, knew you in a past life?"

"How could it be." Yan Xin Yi denied in one breath, seemingly repulsed inside.

When Omi heard this, he also raised his head to look.

Sure enough, an unrecognizable psychopath looked over at the bow of the ship, teary-eyed.

Omi said, "He can't be the reincarnation of my master."

"Why?" Tang Huan was puzzled.

Omi trailed off, "Looking at his age, he's at least a hundred years old, one year in the spirit world, ten years in the mortal world, in exchange, it's one thousand years. A thousand years ago, my master's master was all still spawn."

"Vulgar." Mu Qianji gave Omi a blank look.