

King of kings

1792.

Mo Qing said apologetically, "Uncle Ma Diao, after all, I'm only a fourth stage of Tribulation, and I've just taken over the position of Long Emperor for a few years, so I don't have much prestige in the Six Seas, so I need to trouble you to help me run to the Yao Clan Dynasty. I think, with your reputation, the Yao Clan Dynasty will definitely not dare to disrespect you, nephew begs you."

Ma Diao said, "Nephew Mo Qing, aren't you making things difficult for me, I've also been at a critical moment in my cultivation recently, I can't be distracted. I'm sure you can understand my difficulty, just as you understand your father."

"This."

"Alright, nephew Mo Qing, I still have to go practice."

"Uncle Ma Diao, what about my daughter?"

"Sorry, there's no way I'm going to let myself wade into danger because of a woman, unless, your father is the one who invited me, no way." After saying that, Ma Diao directly walked away, not giving any face at all.

Ma forced a smile, "Big brother Changhuang, I also have to leave beforehand, you guys have a good meeting."

Mo Qing just snorted lightly, if Ma Diao didn't help, there would be no chance of Mo Yuyan coming back.

"What if I leave first, Long Huang brother?" Liu Bing and Song Complaining Tian both looked at Mo Qing and asked.

Mo Qing said, "Issue an order down, whoever can help me bring back my daughter, I'll make him my son-in-law."

"Ah, such a child's play." The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Right."

"We're going to release the information. Your Majesty can rest assured that there will definitely be some big families and powers, and some of them will be willing to find a way in order to bond with you, thus."

At this time, Omi was flying the skies, and the direction Omi was flying was the direction of the Yao Clan Dynasty.

"Mo Yuyan, whether you're in the Yao Clan Dynasty or not, I, Omi, will go to find you, and if you die, I'll avenge your death, and if you're still alive, I'll definitely bring you home. This is considered returning the favor of saving your life." Omi swore inside as he flew.

And at this moment, in the imperial capital of the Mo Dynasty, the Mo Clan promulgated a message to all the families and powers: anyone who brought the eldest princess back to the imperial capital would be crowned as his son-in-law.

Only, after this message was promulgated, instead of many people going to save the eldest princess as it was meant to be, it was secretly, quietly reduced to a joke.

For example, in a restaurant's private room, there were people discussing in secret.

"It seems that Mo really has run out of steam."

"Indeed, an emperor ruling the imperial dynasty is incapable of rescuing his daughter himself, so how can he expect others?"

"Mo's probably won't last long, incompetent to this extent, and still registering a son-in-law, it's ridiculous, if it's really as rumored that the eldest princess was captured by the prince of the Yao Clan dynasty, then it would have been played to death long ago, a played to death princess, unless she's from the bottom, but any strong man with some status wouldn't want such a woman."

"The Mo Dynasty, after ruling for over a hundred thousand years, is finally going to fall in this generation ah, now it's just a matter of determining the life and death of Mo Green, if anyone can determine that Mo Green is dead, then the Mo Dynasty, instantly disintegrates."

"I don't know if there was really a fool who went to save Mo Yuyan for that son-in-law position after Mo Qing issued the imperial decree."

"How could there be such a fool, not to mention, the one who is capable of going to save the eldest princess is by no means a grifter like me, it must be someone from some powerful big immortal cultivation clans. And those big immortal cultivation families, they wouldn't go to help a dynasty that's about to collapse."

At this time, in one of the mansions in the circle of Mo's Imperial Palace.

"Hahaha, that idiot Mo Qing actually wants you to help him get his daughter back, what a fool." That third stage of Martial Robbery horse pusher laughed loudly.

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bsp; next to the horse carving a glare: "Xiao peng, don't be so loud, now no one knows whether or not Mo green is still alive, in case he is still alive, you mock his son like this, it's finished."

"What's the egg to play, that old ghost is dead nine times out of ten, if he's not dead, why play disappearing, all signs show he's dead."

"It's still uncertain, no one knows for sure, better be careful with what you say, in case he really isn't dead and is really preparing to hit the next realm, the seventh stage of tribulation, that's by no means ordinary."

"Uh, father, if he really isn't dead and is striking the seventh stage of the Tribulation, then if he succeeds in striking it, wouldn't he be finished with us." Ma Force was startled, still a bit frightened by his father's words.

"No one can guarantee anything, so be careful what you say in the future."

"Then if it's true, would you refuse Mo Qing's request?"

"No, even if Mo Green is really still alive, I'm still the second strongest, Mo was already the weakest of the nine Immortal Dynasties, would he still kill me, besides, it's true that I can't go wading into danger because of a woman of the Merging Stage."

Omi was flying rapidly over the ocean.

About three days later, Omi finally arrived at the Yao Clan Dynasty.

Of course, Omi entered the Yao Clan Imperial Capital in a low-key manner and did not attract any attention.

Once Omi entered the Yao Clan Imperial Capital, he felt that the layout was similar to the Mo Clan Imperial Capital, similar in nature, also with the palace as the center and then radiating around, forming a circle with the streets as the boundary.

Omi was new to the city, definitely unfamiliar, and it was difficult to find Mo Yuyan.

Therefore, Omi couldn't take the usual route.

Omi asked a passerby about it, "Hello, is there an auction house here?"

"The auction house?Of course there is."

"How do I get there?"

"Just go straight this way and you'll see it, a very large auction house that has everything you need."

Omi found the auction house of the Yao Clan Dynasty.

Omi's purpose was simple, money could make the devil move, if you were willing to spend spirit stones to go down, you weren't afraid of not being able to find out about it.

"Hello, Senior, how can I help you?"Two beauties greeted at the entrance of the auction house.

Omi said, "Help me find your director."

"Please follow me."

Omi was taken to an office place.

A man of the fifth stage of the Mahayana stage was sitting in the room.

"He is our person in charge, but of course, not the highest person in charge, you can tell him anything you want."

"Okay."

The welcoming beauty closed the door and left.

The man at the fifth stage of multiplication looked at Omi, "Who are you?What do you want from me?"

Without saying a word, Omi threw his hand, and a circle appeared out of thin air in his hand.

“Swoosh.”With lightning speed, Omi trapped the person in charge of the fifth stage of the Great Multiplication first.

“You.”That person in charge was furious.

Omi said indifferently, “If you struggle again, you’re dead.”

“Fuck, who the hell are you?Why did you make a move against me.”That person in charge was furious, and of course, he was confused as to how Omi, a first stage of the Mahayana stage, could have restrained him with a single strike.However, Omi also had a sneak attack in there.