

King of kings

1802

"I saved him once before at sea, so he came to rescue me as a reward."

"Uh, that's right, this Tang Daoist, he's really a good man."

"He's a great good man."

"Alright, daughter, father really doesn't have time to talk to you about him, now you must hurry up and leave ah, the further you go, the better, since this Tang Daoist is a good man, I'm relieved."

"Good, father, take care of yourself."

"Don't worry, I'm fine."

Mo Yuyan had to go out.

And at this moment in the distant sky, a figure quickly flew over, it was Ma Force.

Mo Yan walked out of the palace and said to a guard under a palace wall, "My father can't see you and told us to leave quickly."

"As expected, let's go." Omi said, Omi had expected that he would be posing as a guard at the moment, while Mo Yuyan was dressed as a palace maid.

The two of them hadn't gone far before a figure in the sky rushed straight into the Yonghe Hall.

Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

Omi and Mu Qianji naturally saw the figure.

"Hurry up and leave the palace."

"Go where?"

"I have a place."

In the Yonghe Hall.

Ma forced himself to ask, "Where's Mo Yuyan?"

Mo Qing huffed, "How should I know, Horse Punch, what are you rushing in here for?"

"I heard that Mo Yuyan has secretly returned."

Mo Qing Dao: "Ma Force, I'm at least the Long King, are you just going in and out of my place so casually?"

"Chang Huang, these are extraordinary times, the Mo Dynasty is in danger, are you still helping to cover it? You want to die, and we want to live." Ma Force shouted.

Mo Qing said coldly, "Ma Force, I just received a piece of information, do you want to know?"

"I'm not in the mood for any information from you, I just want to know, where did you hide her, Mo Yuyan?"

Mo Qing said directly, "The intelligence says that you, Ma Force, are in collusion with a half-immortal of the Yew Dynasty, I want to know if this is true?"

"Hmph, don't try to change the subject, where's Mo Yan?"

"Bang." Mo Qing slapped the table and bellowed, "Ma Diao, please show some respect, I'm at least the Long King."

"Oh, what a mighty Long King, I pooh, the strongest person in the Mo Dynasty now is my father, Ma Diao, don't think that I don't know that your father, Mo Green, is already dead."

"Fine, since you think my father is dead, then go ahead and kill me, this is the Ma Dynasty. But do you dare? You wouldn't dare, because you can't be sure if my father is really dead." Mo Qing snickered for a moment.

At that moment, another figure flashed in and shouted as soon as it entered, "Where is Mo Yuyan?"

The person who came in was none other than Horse Eagle.

Mo Qing just snorted.

"Father, Mo Yuyan is hidden by Mo Qing, and he won't say where it is, dead or alive." Ma forced busy.

Ma Diao said furiously, "Mo Qing, hand over Mo Yuyan."

Mo Qing said, "I don't know, I haven't seen it, in any case, you killed me and I don't know."

"You."

"Someone, immediately blockade the entire Mo's Imperial City, they definitely haven't gone far yet, they can't leave so soon."

"Yes."

At this moment, Omi and Mo Yuyan had already walked out of the palace gates and onto the street.

Omi entered a place where there was no one, and Mo Yuyan and the two of them changed their disguises separately, becoming two very ordinary immortal cultivators.

"Alright, sister, now we're other people again, act natural, nothing has anything to do with us."

"Well,

So where are we going?"

"Come home with me, I have a mansion in the thirty circles of the Mozi dynasty." Omi said.

"By the way, where are those friends and dao couples of yours?" Mo Yan asked.

"They live just across the river from me, so if I get a chance, I can take you to them."

"Good."

At that moment, many many Mahayana and Separation Stage powerhouses appeared in the sky.

Mo Yuyan looked at the sky in shock and said, "My father is sealing the city."

But Omi shook his head and said, "It's not your father who is going to seal the city, it should be the horse forced father and son who are going to seal the city."

"Damn it, I didn't expect Ma Diao to be like this, in the past, when my grandfather was still alive, he treated me as if he was spoiling me to please my grandfather, treating me like his own granddaughter."

"This kind of person is the most hypocritical, one thing in front of people and another behind them."

"Brother, they sealed the city, will they find us?"

Omi gave a sneer, "If we were found so easily, we would have died hundreds of times in the Yao Dynasty."

"Also."

"If we forget our identities now, nothing will happen to us."

"Fine, but how long are we going to live like this?"

"I can't answer you either, I can only take one step at a time."

Mo Yuyan said, "If it really comes to that, I'll kill myself, as long as I die, no one will know who saved me, so you won't be implicated."

"Don't be silly, I couldn't save you in my last life, in this life, even if I fight for my life, I won't let you suffer half of it again." Omi said subconsciously.

"Uh, what did you say?" Mo Yuyan was startled, unable to understand what Omi was saying.

"Uh, no, nothing, huh." Omi actually got emotional and let his mouth slip.

"Brother, what are you hiding from me?"

"No."

"There must be, tell me why you said you couldn't save me in your last life?"

"Alas, Whisperer, it's fine to tell you, but it doesn't mean anything to you, and this matter only means something to me."

"If you say I had a previous life, why does it not mean anything to me?"

"Because as you said, it was in the last life, and even if I felt deeper and more guilty for her in the last life, it was for her, and you, however, are no longer her."

"I don't understand."

"Actually there are times when I'm there, what's the point of me making up to you any more now, you're not her anymore, the valiant woman I once knew is gone forever." Omi was a little sad inside, Mo Yuyan was Mo Yuyan, Wei Sakura was Wei Sakura, although it was a past life and a present life, but there was no real relationship. No matter how much Omi wanted to make up for his regrets, it was a pity that Wei Sakura no longer existed.

"Tell me, okay?"

"Alright."

Omi had to tell the mortal realm, about Wei Sakura, to Mo Yuyan.

After saying that, Mo Yuyan was incomparably shocked.

"I thought that past life well was just a trick."

"But I think it's true, I think, in your past life, it must be Wei Sakura."

"I'm sorry, I didn't even know about the past life."

"It's okay, after all, you're you and she's her."

"Brother, what would you do if God gave you another chance to go back a few hundred years ago, when Wei Sakura wasn't dead?"

Don Omi was startled.

"Say it."

Omi said softly, "If God gave me another chance to stand in front of her, I would hold her tightly and tell her that I love you, and if I had to add a deadline, I hope it would be, forever."