

King of kings

1905

Omi returned to Tang Chi Gate.

"Hey, where are the others? Sebastian, Violet Eyes, Little Fire?"

When everyone saw Omi return alone, they thought, something had happened to them all.

"Don't worry, we came to the Dragon Clan, where we found Sebastian's family, Sebastian is already with her family. Purple Hitomi also chose to stay with the Dragon Clan, he wanted to fit in, and as for Little Fire, he went to find his clan, and the Seven Seas has the Qilin Clan."

"Then why didn't you go along."

"Little Flame wanted to make his way alone, and seeing how determined he is, I couldn't say anything. By the way, in the future, any of you should never leave the Extreme South Continent on your own."

"Leaving the Extreme South Continent this time made me understand the truth that our humans in the Extreme South Continent are so lowly. Do you know how the other races of the Seven Seas view us? In their eyes, we humans in the extreme south continent are like cockroaches to us humans, annoying and wanting to stomp on them when we see them, but no matter how much we stomp on them, there will always be so many more around every corner because cockroaches are so fertile."

"Ah, are we humans that bad? Those dragons are nothing, we humans still have immortals, can it be that the dragons don't even look down on immortals anymore."

"Immortals are immortals and we are us, although we are all humans, in the eyes of those holy beasts, we are just different varieties of the same race. Alright, I'm not going to talk to you, I'm going to cultivate, this time leaving the Extreme South Continent, I have a little bit of insight."

Omi immediately went to cultivate.

In the blink of an eye, Omi cultivated for half a year. A second to remember to read the book

Half a year later, Omi opened his eyes, and although he had a little bit of comprehension, he was still a hundred and eighty thousand miles away from breaking through to the Sixth Stage of Tribulation. Reaching the current realm was too difficult to move forward, and it had only been a short time since Omi had broken through to the Fifth Stage of Tribulation, so there was no great hurry.

"I wonder how Little Fire is doing now, is Sebastian still used to living in the Dragon Clan? Has the purple pupil integrated into the dragon?" Omi muttered to himself.

When Omi walked out of the cultivation room, he would be able to see Little Fire every time he walked out of the cultivation room in the future, but now, he couldn't see it.

"Omi, you've finished your cultivation."

"Well, has there been any news in the past half year?" Don Zimmer asked.

"No."

Omi nodded, in half a year, nothing had changed at all in the Immortal World, a thousand years in the Immortal World could not see any changes.

Omi suddenly saw an acquaintance, flying through the sky.

"Hmm, Black Eagle?"

Omi hadn't seen him in a long time, not since bringing him up from the Mortal Realm.

Black Hawk was the ancestor of the robots in the Mortal Realm.

Omi shouted, "Blackhawk, come to me."

Blackhawk, who had flown far away, heard Omi's voice, which seemed as if it had extreme penetrating power, which frustrated Blackhawk for a long time because he couldn't explain it scientifically. To be precise, the mortal technology he had mastered was too small in front of the cultivator's great powers.

Black Eagle quickly flew in front of Omi.

"Paying homage to Senior Tang." Blackhawk bowed.

"Black Hawk, it's been a long time since I've seen you."

"Yes, Senior Tang, it's been nine years, three months and eleven days." Blackhawk said, Blackhawk was a robot, and the days and such were well counted.

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"How about that, any luck now? How's the research on technology in the spirit world going?" Omi asked with a smile.

"Senior Tang, I'm disappointed in you." Black Eagle lowered his head in loss.

"How so? I've seen the technology of your robots in the mortal realm, why is it so bad when it comes to the spirit realm."

"Senior Tang, I've been working hard on it for the past nine years, but unfortunately, the progress has been very limited, to reach the level of an immortal, I think there might still need to be three trillion years of development."

"What? Three trillion years? Blackhawk, do you know what you're talking about, after three trillion years, your body is decaying."

"This is my most conservative estimate, our robot technology, to reach the level of the Immortals, will require generation after generation of robots, constantly going forward and backward in research and development. The technology of our mortal world is too weak and weak to be solved in front of the immortal practitioner's prowess. Immortalization is inherently another, more ancient technology, one that is human-centered and more in line with the world. Perhaps, countless years ago, our kind of

technology also existed, but, with time, it has been eliminated. I suspect that we robots, too, will become obsolete sooner or later.”

Blackhawk seemed particularly frustrated.

“Blackhawk, why be frustrated, whether it will be eliminated or not, just prove it with facts.”

“Senior Tang, you don’t understand, our limitations are too great, creating our limited development, in the mortal world, we can be majestic, but in the immortal world, we really are.”

“Alright, let’s work on it first, you can go ahead and get busy.”

“Good.” The Black Eagle flew away.

Omi sighed inwardly, Black Hawk was a robot, it wouldn’t be frustrated for no reason or by emotions, it must have some data to support the frustrated conclusion.

It was right to say that the technology of robots was too limited.

Of course, if in the future, say three trillion years from now, the technology of the robots really surpassed that of the immortal cultivators, then it would not be a great calamity for the immortal cultivators yet. If it really developed like this, and the immortal cultivator worked hard to achieve a calamity, but a robot’s random cannon was equivalent to the power of a thunderstorm, then the immortal cultivator would definitely become extinct. And Immortal cultivators were human-oriented, the complete opposite of robots, which would also surely make humans extinct, all kinds of beast cultivation extinct, all kinds of holy beasts, dragons, all the races of the Immortal cultivation system, would all become extinct. The entire world had turned into a mechanical age, and all the fleshly species would be gone.

But this possibility was very low, because robots were too limited to develop to this extent.

Inside, Omi definitely didn’t want this to happen in the future, and it was probably a good thing that the robots were stagnant now.

“Thousand Extremes, I’m going to go to the Six Seas.” Omi said.

“Go to the Six Seas for what?”

“I don’t know, just take a casual walk, go check out those branches of the Six Seas Tang Ji Gate, and by the way, take a walk to the Sea of Death.”

“The Sea of Death doesn’t have bimbo ferocious beasts.”

“Oh, you won’t believe me when I say it, but when I get angry, that bimbo beast is even afraid of me.”

“How could that be.”

“So, I want to find out more about it, now that my cultivation has also entered a bottleneck and it’s hard to move forward, I have to find more inspiration from other directions. My instincts tell me that going to Bimbo will help me.”

“Well, you’ll have to be careful then.”

“Of course.”

