

King of kings

1937

"No, I don't want to alert the strongest people of the Qilin Clan to avoid any misunderstanding, I just want to find someone." Omi said.

"Uh, a misunderstanding? What misunderstanding would that cause?"

Omi asked, "By the way, your Qilin Clan, do you have any strong Quasi-Immortals?"

"Truth be told, our Kirin Clan's parahuman just ascended away ten years ago, and the current clan leader he hasn't reached parahuman yet, he's still in the ninth step of tribulation, but there are many ninth steps of tribulation in our Kirin Clan, and our clan leader is the strongest ninth step of tribulation."

"Oh, so." Omi stroked his chin, since there were no quasi-immortals in the Qilin Clan, Omi was still afraid of him.

Omi said, "Everyone follow me directly into the headquarters of the Qilin Clan."

"Ah, Omi, you're not saying."

"Right, just now I thought there were quasi-immortals, now since there aren't any, why are we holding back, go straight in and let the head of the Qilin Clan, hand over the people." Omi.

Mu Qianji was speechless, Omi was also too realistic, just now he was low-key saying that he was afraid of causing misunderstanding, once he heard that there were no quasi-immortals, he went straight in to threaten the clan leader.

The Qilin clan member who asked for directions was baffled, how come the half-immortal clan member who was polite just now had become much more arrogant all of a sudden.

"You guys." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Alright, that's enough of your business, thanks for telling me, you can go home and eat." Don said to the man who had asked for directions.

"Oh."

After the person asking for directions left in doubt, Omi said, "We are now entering the Qilin Clan."

Mu Qianji said, "Omi, why don't we just go in and ask around first, what if we ask about Little Fire and find it directly, there's no need to look for the Qilin Clan Chief in the first place."

"Finding the Qilin Clan Chief directly is the most hassle-free, although it will offend, I and the others don't have parahumans and have no fear of offending." Omi said.

"Even if they have no fear of offending, that's still somewhat moral."

"Since your beloved wives are so advised, I'll listen to you and go find them first." After saying that, Omi went forward first.

Tang Huan said, "Have you noticed that after Brother Omi regained his memories of his previous life, his style of doing things seems to be more aggressive, and he'll just do it if he doesn't agree."

"Yeah, it used to be more considerate, but now it does seem to be more aggressive."

Mu Qianji said, "Perhaps, he doesn't even know that his acting style is also influenced by a little bit of his past life. I don't know if it's good or bad."

Little White said, "I think it's good, it's no fun to drag and tweak, if you have the ability, just start fighting, if you don't have the ability, just keep a low profile, anyway, I support Brother Omi." After saying that, Xiaobai also quickly followed suit.

Omi walked in front, in fact, behind them, Omi heard all of their words.

Omi couldn't help but ask himself internally, "Is it possible that my he? character is really influenced by my past life again?"

Omi himself couldn't feel it at all, as he felt that he wouldn't be affected by anything from his past life memories.

Soon, they entered a busy street of the Kirin Clan.

Since they wanted to find Little Fire first, they disguised themselves first, more like the people of the Qilin Clan, and no one would pay attention to them for a while if they didn't try to distinguish them carefully.

Walking in the Qilin Clan's marketplace, there were surprisingly many small traders and the like.

Omi grunted, "These holy beast races, claiming to look down on the humans of the Extreme South Continent, but in fact, which of their lifestyles are not imitating humans."

Yan Xinyi said, "You can't say that, maybe it's humans imitating them, the history of humans in the Far South Continent is probably not as long as these holy beast races, it's just that humans have strong reproductive power!

The number is quickly increasing."

"Whatever, let's go investigate Little Fire's information."

After that, Omi and the others were in the marketplace, poking around along the streets, but unfortunately, no one knew anything about Little Fire at all, instead, some people recognized Omi and the others were not from the Qilin Clan.

Omi said, "I told you, this is the same as not finding Little Fire, it's better to use the simplest and most direct, a dry punch to explode the headquarters of the Qilin Clan."

At that moment, a man with a turban not far away shouted, "Brother Chen."

"Ah." Omi quickly turned around, only to see Little Fire running over excitedly in the distance, a few years ago, Little Fire had changed a lot, becoming more like a Qilin Clan, before words, more like a human.

“Little Fire.” Omi was busy rushing up.

“Brother Chen.” Little Fire was so excited that he hugged Omi.

“Little Fire, I’ve finally found you.”

“Brother Chen, what are you doing here, I just heard someone say that a few foreigners appeared here, I heard their descriptions and felt like you guys, I immediately rushed over, I didn’t expect that it was really you.” Little Fire was happy.

“You also said, why haven’t you come home to see how many years it’s been.”

“I’m sorry, Minister.”

“Alright, we came to see you as well, it’s quite far back to the Extreme South Continent here, and you haven’t stabilized, so it’s really quite a delay to go back.” Mu Qianji said.

“Hehe, it’s still sister-in-law who understands me.”

“Little Fire, seeing that you’re safe and sound now, we’re relieved, how are you living here now?”

Little Fire was busy saying, “Brother Minister, let’s not talk about that for a moment, someone just recognized you as outsiders and has probably already gone to report to some elders of the Qilin Clan, we’d better leave here first.”

“Okay, you lead the way.”

“Follow me.”

Omi and the others had just left, and sure enough, a few strong Qilin Clan members of the seventh and eighth stage of the Tribulation Clan flew in from afar.

“No ah? Who was it that said there were aliens here?”

“Maybe it’s just a misreading.”

“There are no parahumans in our Qilin Clan now, we must not take it lightly.”

Omi followed Little Fire and left the bazaar, which was just now considered the most prosperous part of the Qilin Clan.

“Little Flame, where are you taking us? How come it’s getting more and more off the beaten path.”

“Brother Minister, of course it’s where I live now, ah, the place you just went to is quite prosperous, but, it’s not suitable for living, I’m living in the outskirts of the Qilin Clan, a cave I opened up myself, going near the Seven Elders Hundred Grass Village.”

“Oh.” Omi said inwardly, “It seems that Little Fire hasn’t integrated into the Qilin Clan yet, otherwise why not just live in the Hundred Grass Village instead of living outside the village.”

However, Omi didn’t say for fear of hurting Little Fire’s pride.

Soon, they arrived.

"Brother Chen, and sisters and sisters-in-law, my home has arrived." Little Fire said as he pointed to a stone house on a hill in front of him.

Omi looked at the stone house, standing alone on the ridge of the mountain, it looked desolate and unpopular all around, there was only a small village of the Qilin tribe in the valley thousands of meters away.

Without a doubt, Little Fire's life here all these years was as desolate as that stone house, Omi saw Little Fire's smiling face and seemed to see the desolation hidden behind him, and couldn't help but feel sad inside. Little Fire didn't return to the Extreme South Continent all these years, perhaps, also because he wasn't having a good life here, and he was ashamed to go back. If Little Fire had a good life here and found someone he loved, Little Fire would definitely be happy to return with his girlfriend.