

King of kings

1990

Omi came to the other courtyard where Mu Qianji and the others were staying.

"Little Fire." Omi called out to Little Fire.

"Brother Chenchen, you're here again."

"Little Fire, I have something I need your help with."

"What is it?"

Omi said, "I want to concoct immortal pills, but I must have true fire, but I can't find the spell for true fire, you were born with the ability to emit true fire, I would like to ask for your help."

"Fine."

Omi immediately began to study how to refine the Immortal Pill, with Little Fire always on the side to help.

As for the others, Omi had each of them take some Immortal Grass, then continued to close the door and cultivate.

Like this, with constant experimentation, two years passed in a blink of an eye.

Two years was a very short time in the Immortal World, so short that the topic of Omi becoming 16th on the genius list was still being discussed in some inns and restaurants. First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Hahaha, first grade Immortal Pill, I've trained it." Omi laughed.

But, "Brother Chen, are you sure that this black mass is really a Xian Dan?"

Omi was a little embarrassed, "Little Fire, this black one is indeed a Xian Dan, but it's the worst and worst Xian Dan, so bad that it's one step away from Fiery Charcoal. No matter how bad it is, it's still an Immortal Pill, it's wasted two years of my time, I've already trained it."

"Brother Chen, can you really eat such an Immortal Pill?"

"Sure. Low heat, and try it while it's fresh out of the oven."

"Ugh."

Little Fire finally tasted it and ate the black immortal pills.

Perhaps to Immortals, such a poorly made Immortal Pill was almost useless, but to Immortal cultivators, it was at least an Immortal Pill.

After Xiao Huo ate it, suddenly, it raised a realm.

“Haha, Minister, I’ve broken through to the eighth stage of the Tribulation.” Little Fire laughed loudly.

“Hehe, now you know the power of the Immortal Pill.”

“Brother Chen, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have doubted you just now.”

Omi smiled, “Unfortunately, I can’t emit true fire myself, and you can’t fully cooperate with me, that’s why the quality is so low, if I could emit true fire myself, then it wouldn’t be such poor quality. If I want to embark on the path to Immortal Pill, I must find a True Fire spell.”

Little Fire said, “Brother Chen, what would it take to tell the quality of an Immortal Pill?”

“Taste, the higher the quality of the elixir, the stronger the medicinal fragrance emitted, this elixir of mine, let alone the taste, hehe.”

“Go for it, Brother Chen, you’re the best. You’re already a first-grade Immortal Pill Master now.”

“Hehe.” Omi smiled.

Omi remembered that there were only two Immortal Masters in the entire Yunluo Immortal Kingdom.

One of them was called Chen Ziqiu, a Grade 2 Immortal Pill Master, this Chen Ziqiu was already very old and had an extremely high status in the Yunluo Immortal Kingdom.

Chen Ziqiu had one disciple, named A Miao, A Miao was a First Grade Immortal Pill Master.

In the entire Yunluo Immortal Kingdom, there were only these two Immortal Pill masters.

That old man called Chen Ziqiu, he had trained all his life, but he was only a Grade 2 Immortal Pill Master, so it was clear that Immortal Pill Masters weren’t that easy, no more difficult than becoming an Immortal.

Now, Omi was barely a first level Immortal Master, if Omi had the True Fire spell, it would be one hundred percent of a first level Immortal Master.

“Brother Chen, what does it take to get the True Fire Spell? Why don’t you go and study under that Chen Ziqiu?”

Omi thought about it and nodded, “Good, that’s an idea, I hope he can take me as his disciple, if he can take me as his disciple, then my dream of becoming an Immortal Pill Master will be even closer.”

Omi bid farewell to Little Fire.

Using Little Fire’s true

Fire was not the way to go after all.

Omi arrived at a very distinguished place in the Yunluo Immortal Kingdom, a place that the emperor had specifically approved for Chen Zichu to live in.

Omi knocked on the door.

"What man."

"Me."

A medicine boy opened the door.

"Who are you?"

"I'm here to see Master Chen."

"Go away, Master Chen doesn't see the usual guests." That medicine boy was full of contempt.

Omi said, "Can you introduce me, I really have something."

"Nonsense, which one looking for Master Chen will be fine, it's nothing more than begging Master Chen to refine pills, don't think about it, our Master Chen is a second level Immortal Pill Master, can he just refine pills for anyone, except for the Emperor, no one can make Master Chen refine Immortal Pills for him."

"I'm not here to seek alchemy, I'm here to worship Master Chen as my master."

"Uh, to pay homage to your master."

Omi took out some money and said, "Inform for me, it's hard work."

That medicinal boy let Omi in at this point.

"Follow me."

Omi followed the medicine boy and arrived outside a large hall door.

"Wait outside."

Soon after, the medicine boy came out and said, "Go back, Master Chen is not seeing you."

Omi said, "Can I have an interview with Master Chen?"

"Master Chen said no see, can't you understand human language."

At that moment, an old man came out.

"Who's yelling here." That old man was furious.

"Master Chen, this is the man who wants to see you and worship you as his master." The medicine boy was busy saying

Omi immediately pleaded, "Master Chen, my name is Zhou Mi, I want to worship you as my master, please take me in."

Master Chen snorted, "What little cat or puppy dares to come and worship me."

"Ah, Master Chen, to tell you the truth, I'm quite talented in alchemy, I myself studied on my own before, and I even refined the worst grade one Immortal Pill."

"Get lost." Master Chen simply didn't listen, or, simply didn't believe that self-study could train into a first-grade Immortal Pill? Unless he was a Pill Master reborn.

"Master Chen, if you take me as your disciple today, I guarantee that you will definitely prosper in his day." Omi said.

"Get out of here right now, or I'll report to His Majesty and exterminate your entire family, don't think that I'm bluffing, you should know, my Chen Ziqiu's status in the Yunluo Immortal Kingdom."

"Fine, Chen Ziqiu, I understand." Omi turned around and left.

Before Omi took a few steps, he saw outside, Princess Yun Meng and a young man walked in.

That Cloud Dream Princess also said under her breath, "I'll have to ask Master Ah Miao for my Yu Ji Pill."

"Haha, Princess Yunmeng don't worry, I'll make you the Jade Concubine Pill the first time."

Omi bumped into these two.

Princess Yun Meng was startled when she saw Omi, "Why are you here?"

Omi bowed out of courtesy, "Greetings to the princess."

That Medicine Boy was busy saying, "Sister Princess, this one called Zhou Mi, he wants to plead with Master Chen to take him as his disciple, and he also threatened Master Chen that if he didn't, he would regret it in the future."

Omi stared back at that medicine boy, "Did I ever say that? You're f*cking spreading rumors believe it or not I'll kill you."

The Medicine Boy scowled, "You dare to kill someone in Master Chen's house? How old are you."

Princess Yun Meng said to Omi, "Zhou Mi, get out of here right now and don't disturb Master Chen, or you'll only be asking for trouble."