

King of kings

2038

Both of them were miserable.

Miao grumbled, "It's all your fault, if you hadn't wanted to leave, we wouldn't have ended up as prisoners today."

"Hmph, Ah Miao, I'm so disappointed in you." Master Chen snorted.

These days, the two of them, Master and Disciple, had fallen out.

"I'm now implicated by you and have also become a prisoner, you're satisfied."

"Heartless thing, if I hadn't taught you the art of Immortal Pill, you wouldn't be a fart now."

Ah Miao snorted, "Even if I'm not a fart, that's better than losing my freedom now, I'm afraid I'll be imprisoned here for the rest of my life, refining pills until I die." Ah Miao's eyes were in despair.

In Master Chen's eyes, there was just as much despair, there was no way they could escape.

Ah Miao's heart was filled with sorrow and said, "Last night's cannon fire was booming and joyous, and I heard that it was the day of Zhou Mi and Yun Zi's wedding. It's really unfair, why is it that such a person can still become a son-in-law, I'm such a good person, I've chased after Princess Yun Meng for so long, I've made so many pills for her, and she still doesn't have any feelings for me, it's really unfair."

Master Chen sneered, "Even you dare to presume that the princess, after learning the art of Immortal Pill by my side for so many years, and still only being able to train into a second level of quality, with this qualification, you have the nerve to chase after Yun Meng."

"Ridiculous, the reason why it took me so long to train a second level quality Immortal Pill, do you seriously think it's my problem. You yourself didn't even teach it wholeheartedly, heck, you still have the nerve to call me stupid." Ah Miao was annoyed. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Master and disciple, one sentence from you, one sentence from me, both sides filled with despair quarreled.

This kind of day, they still have to continue for millions, tens of millions, even billions of years, with no end in sight at all, and they want to die.

At this time, Omi and Yun Zi came.

"Yo, Master Chen, you're busy with your alchemy early in the morning." Omi smiled.

Master Chen lifted his head and saw Omi dressed in palace splendor and dashing about, he was suddenly furious.

"Zhou Mi, you still dare to come." Master Chen roared.

Omi laughed, "When you see this imperial prince, it's just a matter of not kneeling down, but you still dare to yell, you don't want to die."

"You."

Ah Miao at this moment saw Omi, and Omi beside Princess Yun Zi, heart is not a taste, especially see Yun Zi that beautiful face, associated with this stunning body, has been Zhou Mi this pervert with flipping ravaged, inside is a fire to spew, he for Yun Meng Princess alchemy refining for how long, even he? a finger did not touch, really nesting ah.

"Zhou Mi, you will not die a good death." Ah Miao gritted her teeth.

Master and disciple, perhaps they were finally able to form a united front in their treatment of Omi.

Omi said, "No matter how much you don't deserve to die, I'm able to marry and sleep with princesses, while you, on the other hand, are only able to refine pills here day and night."

"Pfft." Ah Miao spat out blood in anger.

Yun Zi felt that she wasn't suitable for such a situation and said, "Husband, I'll wait for you outside the door."

"Good, this place is also really not for you to stay, how can you let people look at your thousand gold body."

Yun Zi was busy walking away.

Omi said, "Ah Miao, perhaps, just now was the last time you saw a woman in your life."

"What do you mean?"

Omi laughed, "You've become a prisoner, do you think, you still have a chance to see women in the future? No, not a chance. But you're also lucky that the last woman you'll ever see in your life is mine.

Woman."

"Choomi, I'm going to kill you."

"Pah." Omi slapped Ah Miao down.

"Ah Miao, I'm not the one who hurt you, it's your master."

"Enough." Master Chen yelled.

"Zhou Miao, if you've come to see my joke, you've already seen it, you can get out now."

Omi said, "Don't worry, I'm not in the mood to see your jokes, I'm here for you to give me alchemy, I married Yun Zi, the emperor gave me a few immortal grasses, so train me into a grade two immortal pill."

"You're dreaming." Master Chen roared, his eyes extremely resigned to the extent that he had to refine pills for him.

"Do you think you're still the old Master Chen? Only for the emperor alone? No, you're a prisoner now, and I told you to refine it."

"Ahhhh, what have I done wrong, why are you doing this to me." Master Chen yelled in pain, tears streaming down his face.

Omi couldn't help but sympathize with him when he saw such a painful appearance.

Although Omi fought with him and became the winner, Omi could not guarantee that he would always be the winner, and perhaps one day, he might also become a prisoner or even be killed directly.

However, fortunately, Yun Zi was very much in love with Omi, and this alone would save Omi from this difficulty.

Omi felt in his heart that it was better to treat Yun Zi better in the future, don't really make her desperate, otherwise, the prisoner would have a share of Omi.

Omi said, "Master Chen, in this life, you have no hope of leaving this place, except for one person, who might be able to help you."

"Ah, who?" Master Chen was busy looking at Omi.

Omi said, "Me."

"You, huh." Master Chen snorted.

Omi said, "Don't don't believe me, maybe I'm really the only one who can help you."

"If it wasn't for you, why would I be here and you would still help me?"

"Yes, but there are conditions."

"What conditions?"

"Guide me in alchemy."

"You're dreaming."

"If you guide me in alchemy, I can plead with the Emperor to pardon your innocence."

"If you become a Second Grade Immortal Pill Master, I'll die even faster." Master Chen snorted.

"From a certain point of view, that's true, but if you teach me, that's not necessarily the case, at least I learned your Immortal Pill technique, and you're considered my point man, so naturally I should plead for your mercy. Think about it yourself, I'm afraid no one can give you hope except me." After saying that, Omi turned around and walked away.

Master Chen was stunned there, perhaps considering Omi's words.

Ah Miao was busy saying, "Master, promise him ah, this is our only chance, although we don't know if he is lying to us, but we have no other way out."

After Omi walked out of the Pill Room, he said to the strong man who was guarding the Pill Room at the late Mortal Immortal stage, "Senior Black Prisoner, these three Immortal Grasses of mine, please urge Master Chen to help me train them into pills."

"Don't worry, Emperor Zhou, the emperor has explained."

"Thank you."

Omi walked away with Yun Zi.

If the emperor hadn't explained before, it would have been useless for Omi to come, even though Master Chen was now a prisoner, the emperor wouldn't let him refine pills for just anyone, still only for him.

Omi returned to his home, while Yun Zi went back to the palace.