

King of kings

1546

"Let's hope so." Tang Huan sighed.

They returned to the dormitory and had just opened the door to their room when a white shadow under the bed shot towards Omi.

Omi caught it and smiled, "Little white, stop it."

"Daddy." A milky voice entered Omi's ears.

"Uh." Omi was stunned, and so was Tang Huan, who had just entered the door.

Tang Huan covered his mouth and stole a laugh, "Words and called you daddy, hahaha."

Omi was a little embarrassed, this little white dragon, actually thought of him as his father.

Previously, this little white dragon, he was just born and still couldn't speak, now after being raised by Omi for a few months, the little white dragon was becoming more and more intelligent, today he even said the words father and father for the first time, but unfortunately made Omi very embarrassed.

Omi to: "Little Bai, you'd better call me big brother."

Little White Dragon looked at Omi in bewilderment, Little White Dragon's current IQ was probably not even the IQ of a one and a half year old baby, and he couldn't understand what he was saying to him.

"Forget it, I'll tell you later." First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Hahaha." Tang Huan laughed to death.

Omi saw that Tang Huan was gloating and laughing, immediately to: "Xiao Bai, she's your mother, call her mother."

Tang Huan was busy shyly saying, "No, I don't want to be his mother-in-law."

However, the little white dragon didn't call, but looked at Tang Huan and chirped and shook his head.

"Uh, the little white dragon doesn't recognize you as his mother, what's going on?" Omi was a little puzzled.

In fact, what Omi didn't know was that after Little White Dragon was born, the first female he came into contact with, he would think it was his mother, and the first male he came into contact with, he would think it was his father. Omi was the first male that the little white dragon came into contact with, so he was subconsciously thought to be the father by the little white dragon, and as for the mother, she must have been the little girl who was about the same age as Omi before.

Tang Huan pouted in frustration.

Omi put the little white dragon on the ground and said, "Go play by yourself, no running around, I'm going to start refining the talisman."

Omi continued to refine the talisman.

“Brush brush brush.” Omi was refining talismans so fast that by two or three o’clock in the afternoon, Omi had finished refining 1,000 talismans.

“OK, today’s mission is finished.” Omi stretched his back.

Omi took out a bag of spirit stones from his storage bag.

“Last time when I opened the first stage of light, I sucked up 4,000 first class spirit stones, but unfortunately I couldn’t advance to the second stage of light. Now in the past few days, I’ve earned nearly 7,000 first-class spirit stones, so I’ll take out another 2,000 spirit stones and refine them to see if I can step into the second stage of Enlightenment.” After thinking about it, Omi took out 2,000 first-grade spirit stones, and then finished refining them in two minutes.

A few seconds later, the realm on Omi’s body was suddenly raised to the second stage of open light.

Omi smiled and secretly said, “In order to step into the First Order of Open Light, you need at least 6,000 First Class Spirit Stones, which is 6 Second Class Spirit Stones, and now I only have 5,000 left, and I have to set aside the cost to raise Tang Huan when I earn 6,000 next time.”

Omi was also much stronger after entering the second stage of Kai Guang, with his current second stage of Kai Guang, along with his Immortal Qi, I’m afraid he could spike the fifth stage of Kai Guang. If he were to open Life Blood Hidden again and display the Shura First Blade, he would probably be able to defeat the seventh stage of Open Light.

Moreover, Omi also had talismans as aids, so it could be said that even in the inner siege of the Flying Cloud Sect, those core disciples wouldn’t be able to beat him by much.

At this moment, in the Flying Clouds’

Inside the clan’s inner circle, in a certain residence, Nong Ling Sheng entered the door with a pale face.

At this moment, a voice came from inside the house, “Sheng’er.”

Nong Lingsheng looked up sharply and walked into the house, only to see a middle-aged looking man sitting in the hall.

Nong Lingsheng busily said, “Dad, you’re out of the closed door.”

“Well, this time dad closed in for half a year to refine that fourth grade spirit stone.”

“Father, you’ve stepped into the second stage of Spiritual Harmony?” Nong Lingsheng was busy asking.

“Hahaha, yes, Father has stepped into the second stage of Spiritual Harmony.” The man in the hall laughed.

“Congratulations dad, congratulations dad, step up to the next level.” Nong Lingsheng panicked and congratulated.

Just then, the man suddenly asked, “Sheng’er, why do you look so ugly?”

“Ah, dad, no, it’s fine.” Nong Lingsheng turned his head in panic, he didn’t dare to be told by his father, if he messed with the powerful Xiantian family, it would be the end.

"Sheng'er, give dad an honest answer, why are you so pale? By the way, how's your spirit talisman business in the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect doing now?"

"Me."

"Say." The man roared, he was out of the gate today and had stepped into the second stage of Spiritual Harmony, it was the time of his life when he was in the mood, seeing his son seemingly wronged, he was furious, he vowed not to let his son suffer any bullying.

"Father, I, I almost died."

"Who dared to touch you?"

"Dad, don't be angry, that person we can't afford to offend, although I'm not sure, but I think he must be from a powerful immortal family." Nong Lingsheng said.

The middle-aged man snorted, "Give me the details of what happened."

"Yes, father."

Nong Lingsheng told his father everything about Omi.

After saying that, his father's face was ugly, his own son had been cut by the neck, it was intolerable.

"Dad, that Omi, who can take out so many talismans of such high quality, must have a big origin. Moreover, I heard his tone, those talismans of his are used to wipe his ass."

The middle-aged man snorted heavily, "Sheng'er, are you sure that after you investigated, you found out that that Omi is from the Tang Family of Tianbao City?"

"This is real."

"A scion of a third-rate small family daring to pass himself off as someone from some great immortal family, ridiculous, the fact that he can take out so many talismans doesn't mean anything. In any case, I, Nong Xiao Tian, don't believe it, let's go, take me to find him, I'd like to see if he's really from some big immortal cultivation family, if he thinks he can pass himself off as just a few second-grade talismans, he's too ignorant."

"Uh." Nong Lingsheng felt justified by his father's words.

Although Omi had taken out a stack of them, they were all just second-grade talismans, and as for the rest, apart from Omi's own bragging, nothing of substance was seen.

Nong Lingsheng was on fire when he thought that Omi might really be a fake. Nong Lingsheng gritted his teeth and said, "Omi, how dare you lie to me, see how I will kill you."

Nong Lingsheng immediately took his father with him and went to the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect to settle the score with Omi.

Nong Lingsheng's father, called Nong Xiaotian, an elder of the Flying Cloud Sect, was currently strong and had just stepped into the second stage of Spiritual Harmony. (Body Tempering, Open Light, Heart Illumination, Spiritual Healing, Infant)

Right now, Omi was in his dormitory, researching the refining of talismans to see how he could raise the grade of the talismans a bit more, and the current grade of the talismans Omi was refining was second grade and fifth grade.