

# King of kings

1667-1668

Yu Mo looked at Omi without speaking.

Omi once again looked at Lan Ding and said, "Lan Ding, I let you off last time at the Incense House, this time, I won't let you off again."

Lan Ding was extremely depressed, he didn't expect that Omi really had something to offer, even Yu Mo had come out to testify, what else didn't he believe in.

Lantin was busy saying, "Omi, I've just offended you more, please."

"I pooh, shut up, there's a way to heaven, you don't take it, there's no door to hell, you F\*cking think I'm so easy to bully, will it be fine if I apologize after bullying?"

Lantin saw Omi's aggressiveness and also snorted, "I've already made a lowly apology to you for being a YuanYing fourth stage, but what do you want from a mere fifth stage of Spiritual Harmony."

Omi said, "Kill."

"You, Omi, don't try to force me."

"Either I kill you, or you blow up your own infant." Omi said.

If Lantin blew his own infant, it was expected that the scene would be littered with corpses.

Lantin raged, "Omi, do you think that Senior Yu Mo is here to help you kill me?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi snorted coldly, "To kill you, I don't need Senior Yu Mo's help yet." After saying that, Omi flipped his hand and a mirror-like magic treasure appeared, which was Omi's magic weapon, the Heavenly Furnace Mirror.

"A mere broken mirror, you think you can kill me." Lantin gritted his teeth.

Omi said, "Yes, this is indeed a broken mirror, if it wasn't for my family's disapproval, how could I have only brought a middle-grade superior magic weapon with me, I would have damn well brought a superior magic weapon with me. However, although this middle-grade superior mirror of mine is a bit more broken, but it must be enough to deal with you."

"You, what did you say?" Lantin was shocked.

Not only Lan Ding, even Yu Mo was shocked.

As for that Lan Yi, even more so, he almost didn't fall a single step, a middle grade superior magic weapon? Still too broken, does Omi know that even at the Exalt stage, he may not be able to take a middle-grade superior magic weapon.

Omi once again said, "This middle-grade superior broken mirror of mine is enough to deal with you."

"This, how is this possible." Lantin looked incredulously at the mirror in Omi's hand.

Yu Mo was busy saying, "Omi, you, the mirror in your hand, is really a middle grade superior magic tool."

"Yeah, I originally wanted to bring a few high-grade magic weapons, or even top-grade magic weapons out for training, but my family said that it's too high-profile and I need to keep a low profile, so that's why I brought out this intermediate-grade upper-grade magic weapon. Otherwise, where else would I be in such a mess, I could have blown him up even at the out of the box stage."

"Ah." Yu Mo's body trembled violently, out of the tricks stage can also blow him to death, oh god, did he know how scary that sentence was, out of the tricks stage ah.

Landin was even more frightened and trembling, as if Omi was completely an existence he couldn't worship.

Omi smiled, "Elder Yu Mo doesn't believe it? If I bring my family's top-grade magic weapon, do you think it would be simple for me to blow up an Exaltation Jane?"

"This." Although Yu Mo didn't know, he also thought it should be simple enough.

When Mu Qianji saw Yu Mo's frightened face, he laughed inwardly, Omi was really good at pretending and talking as if it was real, scaring a YuanYing eighth stage.

As for Landing, they had all fallen to the ground in fright.

"Alright, I'll stop talking nonsense, Lantin, suffer death." After saying that, the mirror in Omi's hand shone and emitted a green light, before it was a yellow light, and sure enough, now that it had been upgraded to an intermediate superior magic weapon, its power had increased so much that the colors had changed.

Lantin only felt an inescapable

The breath locked onto him.

"Ah." In the next moment, Landin let out a scream, just less than half a second later, when the green light disappeared, Landin had changed his appearance, turning into a charred man, his hair and eyebrows were gone, and his body's epidermis was burned black.

Yu Mo's face changed, as expected, the magic weapon in Omi's hand was a mid-grade superior magic weapon.

Yu Mo couldn't believe that someone who looked so insignificant had such a profound origin, a middle grade magic weapon was simply as shabby in his eyes.

Omi's Heavenly Furnace Mirror, although it had severely injured Lan Ding, it couldn't kill him, which was also what made Omi depressed.

Lan Ding panicked and kowtowed, "Senior, senior, forgive me, sob." Lantin regretted his intestines, if he had known earlier, he wouldn't have dared to offend Omi even if he was allowed to eat a bucket of shit.

Yu Mo was busy saying, "Omi, a YuanYing level powerhouse is not easy to kill, if he chooses to self-destruct, thousands of people around will be affected, why don't we, punish him and spare his life."

Omi snorted, "I hate threats."

"Lesser Chen misunderstood, I'm not threatening you, I'm just reminding you, alright, alright, if Tang Zi Chen insists on killing, I'll raise my hands to support you." Yu Mo was busy changing his words, before he was still calling Omi by name, now one mouthful of minister less.

Lantin was busy kowtowing, "I beg Minister Shao to spare my life, as long as I can be spared, I'm willing to do whatever I'm told to do."

"Forgive, hmph, you have hurt me deeply, how can I forgive you?"

"I was compelled by Lan Yi to do it all, Minister Shao Mingjing." Lan Ding pointed at Lan Yi and said.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out, many people at the scene also laughed out, it felt so funny.

"Lan Yi is just a Spiritual Healing 5th stage reptilian, and you are the second strongest member of the family at the 4th stage of the Yuanying, he made you do it? Say one more word and I promise not to hit you."

"Young Minister, I am clear, Lan Yi is the most genius scion our family has ever had, he will most likely hit the Exaltation Stage in the future, while it is difficult for me to progress, so my strength is only temporary. Lan Yi's status in the family is so high that it's far beyond your imagination, even our family's number one strongest, Lan Yuan, he wouldn't dare not give face to Lan Yi."

Omi said, "So, it was really Lan Yi who compelled you."

"Yes yes, it's all because that despicable little man Lan Yi made me do it, just that despicable little man of his, he still deludes himself into pursuing Mu Qianji, it's really disgusting."

Lan Yi also panicked, "Tang Shao, don't listen to his nonsense, how could I. Grandpa Ding, I didn't expect you to be such a person, pushing everything onto me in order to stay alive."

Lan Ding snorted, "Lan Yi, you bitch, you shut up, if it wasn't for the scruples of your future achievements, I wouldn't have listened to your manipulation, thus doing something to hurt Tang Shao."

"I fart."

Omi shouted, "That's enough."

Lan Ding and Lan Yi stopped arguing.

Omi said, "Lan Ding, since it was Lan Yi who compelled you to do this, then you should just cut Lan Yi into pieces and show me how much you hate him."

"Good." Without saying a word, Lantin killed Lan Yi, where was Lan Yi's opponent, he didn't have any intermediate magic treasures or any heaven-defying martial skills, facing the fourth stage of the YuanYing, there was only one death.

"Ah." Lan Yi let out a scream, he was cut in two by Lan Ding, casually, Lan Ding had a sword, chopping Lan Yi from head to toe.

"Swoosh." A few strings of swords and shadows went down, Lan Yi had more than just a big slice, a big slice of thirty.

Everyone was secretly shocked, the Lan Yi who was alive just a moment ago was now a pile of rotten meat on the stage of life and death.

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Omi was really speechless as he would do anything to survive.

Now without Omi having to kill Randin, Randin would all be sprayed to death in a spit.

Omi said, "Lantin, if you want me to spare you, and your family, please gather 100 fifth-grade spirit stones within three days."

"Ah, 100 fifth-grade spirit stones."

"What? Have an opinion."

"Tang Shao, our family really can't come up with that much ah, it's simply going to take all of our family's valuable ones to be auctioned off."

"I don't care, in short, within three days, if you don't gather a hundred fifth grade spirit stones, the Lan family will be destroyed."

"Yes." Lan Ding was bitter.

Omi turned to Mo and said, "Senior Yu Mo, please also help be a witness, afterwards, the one hundred fifth grade spirit stones will naturally give you some benefit money."

"Thank you Tang Shao, don't worry, I'll urge the Lan family to gather this spirit stone, and I'm sure it's still possible to gather all the flying swords, magic treasures, and secret methods of the Lan family and bring them to my auction site."

"Then it will be hard for you, I'll go back first." One second to remember to read the book

"Slowly go, Tang."

Omi and Mu Qianji left the platform of life and death in full view of the public.

Mu Qianji said, "Why did you let that Yu Mo help? It's completely unnecessary, how much are you going to pay him for the benefits afterwards?"

"Thousands of Jie, in order for the Lan family to gather a hundred fifth grade spirit stones, deterrence alone is not enough, the auction house must help with the auction. If the auction house doesn't help with the auction, the Lan family won't be able to gather it, that's where Yu Mo comes in, and he wouldn't dare do anything about giving him a fifth grade spirit stone afterwards." Omi explained.

Mu Qianji nodded his head.

Lan Ding returned to his family, but their family refused at first, after that, Yu Mo personally went to the Lan family, and the Lan family realized the seriousness of the matter, so all the YuanYing and above cultivators in the Lan family brought out their flying swords and magic treasures to be auctioned off.

Eventually, with the digestion of the auction house, they managed to gather a hundred fifth grade spirit stones.

Three days later, Omi got one hundred fifth-grade spirit stones, which Yu Mo personally delivered to his door.

“Omi, count them.”

“There’s no need to count it, Senior Yu Mo, it’s hard for you.”

“Oh, Tang Shao is polite, I’m not helping much.”

Omi took two fifth grade spirit stones and said, “A small token, not a token of respect.”

“Oh, thank you, Tang Shao.” Yu Mo said in his heart, “It’s really a small token.”

Yu Mo thought that Omi, who came from such a powerful family and had seen all the ranked magic weapons, would definitely not take it seriously, and would definitely give him dozens of pieces, if not all of them, because Omi he simply didn’t look up to, and the reason why he made the Lan family compensate was to make the Lan family take a tough layer of skin. As a result, Omi actually gave him only two fifth grade spirit stones.

However, although Yu Mo thought that Omi was stingy, he didn’t dare to do anything about it, after all, how much Omi wanted to give him was his freedom.

Omi said, “One hundred spirit stones is really not enough to stuff my teeth, but now I can only use it for now.”

Mu Qianji was excited as he looked at so many fifth grade spirit stones, this was a great fortune, it could be used to buy many immortal cultivation materials.

“Tang Shao, that’s nothing, I’ll leave first.” Yu Mo said.

“Mm.” Omi waved his hand.

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; Yu Mo took his leave, very Thousand Water House, Yu Mo snorted under his breath, “What a stingy devil.”

Mu Qianji asked, “Omi, what should we use so many fifth grade spirit stones for? Why don’t you go to the auction tonight and see if there’s anything good? Last time we went, we could only dry watch, but this time, we have spirit stones, so we can shoot the good stuff when we see it.”

Omi shook his head and said, “Fifth grade spirit stones that were hard to harvest, taking them to buy things, what a waste. I’m going to use it to refine and enhance my realm.”

“Fifth grade spirit stones are difficult to refine, they’re very consuming of spiritual energy, and the reward is not directly proportional to the effort. It’s because of the difficulty of obtaining fifth grade

spirit stones that most immortal cultivators use them to purchase immortal cultivation materials, so that their strength can be guaranteed.”

“Haha, Thousand Extremes, didn’t I tell you before that it’s only a matter of minutes to refine these spirit stones with my Nine Daoist Demon King Immortal Qi?”

“Ugh.”

“Now these 98 fifth grade spirit stones, I only need to take out four of them, and the two of us will be able to step into the first stage of YuanYing. Then with the remaining 94 fifth grade spirit stones, we can each take half of them and raise our realm to around the third stage of YuanYing.”

“Ah, how can we break through like this, this is too heavenless.”

“I can’t help it, I have Immortal Qi to help, it’s just so ungodly, you can’t even obey it. Alright, I’ll refine it first, I’ll help you later.”

It took Omi ten minutes to refine over forty fifth grade spirit stones.

Omi’s realm, under Mu Qianji’s eyes, soared from the fifth rank of Spiritual Healing to the third rank of Yuanying.

“My God.” Mu Qianji, who saw this scene with his own eyes, no longer knew what to describe it.

If everyone soared like Omi, it would be really too easy to cultivate Immortality.

This ascension speed was simply unrestrained.

“Alright, I’m already at the third stage of Yuanying.” After saying that, Omi unleashed his YuanYing, and a golden, fetal-like YuanYing emerged from his skull.

Mu Qianji said, “Once upon a time, when my master stepped into the YuanYing, the most difficult thing was to form an infant, there were countless people who got stuck at the level of forming an infant and were never able to actually form an infant, and there were countless others who spent endless amounts of money and purchased many, many immortal cultivation pills and elixirs before finally forming an infant. You, on the other hand, swiftly became a YuanYing third stage without feeling it. Omi, seeing how easy it was for you, I honestly feel a bit dismayed for the other Immortal cultivators, you were too easy.”

Omi smiled, “My goal is to ascend to the Immortal World and then help the Nine Daoist Demon King resurrect, if I’m still cultivating as hard as everyone else, when will I be able to fulfill the Nine Daoist Demon King’s promise, if you want to envy me, envy me for having Immortal Qi assistance that transcends this world.”

“Oh.”

“Alright, it’s time for me to help you improve.”

With an apprehensive heart, Mu Qianji also soared to the third stage of YuanYing a few minutes later.

However, it didn’t seem like Mu Qianji was very excited inside, she used to be happy with every level she broke through, but now that she had soared up so much, she didn’t feel excited.

Perhaps, it wasn’t what she had worked so hard to get, not excited.

But no matter what, Mu Qianji had no reason to refuse, she wasn't conceited enough to not want this kind of soaring.

Omi said, "Alright, Qianzhi, there won't be many good things like this in the future, because it's getting more and more difficult to obtain spirit stones, how many spirit stones will there be for me to refine in the future, so in the end, we still have to cultivate on our own, it's just that we're still weak and can barely still find some spirit stones."

"Mm." Mu Qianji nodded his head.