

King of kings

1735

"Yeah? Well, try it instead." Omi snorted.

Although Omi couldn't beat the Distraction Stage, there were two of them on the scene, but Omi wasn't worried at all today, because Tang Huan was here, and when Auntie came out, she would pinch them in minutes.

"Looking for death." The man who was at the eighth stage of the combined body immediately killed Omi, the other two men at the Distraction Stage didn't do anything, after all, in their eyes, Omi was too weak.

Omi instantly struck with a sword.

"Ah." The man at the eighth stage of the combined body only had time to scream as he was killed by Omi, who didn't even have time to detach his infant body.

"Ah." The two remaining men at the divisive stage were dumbfounded, and reacted by shouting, "Third brother."

"Third brother."

Their third brother, right under their noses, was cut to pieces by Omi's sword.

"You." The two Divide Stage men couldn't help but look at Omi again, only to discover to their horror that the magic weapon in Omi's hand was a Heavenly Grade magic weapon.

"A heaven-grade magic weapon? It's a heaven-grade magic weapon, no wonder." The two distracted men were shocked.

Omi said, "In the name of the people, I inform you that your time to die has come." The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Deadline? Humph, do you think you can kill us with a heavenly magic weapon? You're too ridiculous, do you believe it, you didn't even have the chance to move a finger and you were already killed by me, what's the use of having even the strongest magic weapon. Instead, kill you, and the heavenly magic weapon will be ours." One of the men at the Distraction Stage said, drooling at the flying sword in Omi's hand, but he seemed to have forgotten that with his skills, he could drive a heavenly-grade magic weapon? A heavenly-grade magic weapon cannot be driven without a Mahayana stage cultivation.

"You think that you're able to drive a heavenly-grade magic weapon at the Separation Stage, huh." Omi snorted with disdain.

"So what if I can't drive it, I can take him and go to the eight great Immortal Families and offer him to any of them, how do you think they will thank me, hahaha."

The two men at the Divide Stage didn't even seem to go to grieve the death of their third brother anymore.

Omi shouted, "Auntie, come out for a moment."

At that moment, Tang Huan's eyes suddenly changed, as if he was a different person.

Lu Yuxi and Yan Xinyi were busy saying, "Huanhuan, what's wrong with you?"

Tang Huan smiled at the two of them as if they were strangers greeting them, then looked at the two distracted men and said, "Two rats, don't even look at what status they have, hmm."

After saying that, Tang Huan's mouth moved and blew out a breath of air.

"Wow." That breath seemed to be very small, but when it blew onto those two men at the Distraction Stage, their bodies disintegrated like paper men.

"Ah, Huanhuan, you." Lu Yuxi and Yan Xinyi were both stunned, when had Tang Huan become so powerful? Gosh, it was unbelievable.

Omi smiled slightly, in front of this aunt, the distraction stage was really too weak, and could be disintegrated with a breath of air. Just now, he was like a great enemy, but now there was no crisis at all.

"Omi, how come you've run into a great enemy again."

"Auntie, I don't want to, auntie, if you're so strong, why can't you just help us out more, ah, you have to make us go through some kind of process. Why don't you just do me a favor and give me an immortal stone so that we can just ascend."

"Me.

If I were to directly help you ascend, people would think you're my illegitimate son. Besides, there's no harm in experiencing more."

"Alas, soaring gets used to it, I can't adapt anymore."

"Alright, Omi, there's something I need to tell you, I'm afraid I won't be around for the next three hundred years."

"Ah, three hundred years, oh my god, don't scare me." Omi was shocked, this aunt was Omi's card, three hundred years couldn't summon him, wouldn't it be.

"So, within the next three hundred years, you're on your own."

"If something happens to Tang Huan, you won't show up either?"

"Can't show up, I have important things to do for the next three hundred years, issues concerning my own life, and I can't take care of myself, I can't take care of anyone else."

"Auntie, you can't be lying to me."

"Believe it or not, my daughter, uh, Huanhuan is in your hands."

"Wait, what did you just say? Your daughter? Haha, Auntie, you've finally told us what your relationship is with Tang Huan, but how can Tang Huan be your daughter?"

"Oh, it slipped my mind, just as well, I'll tell you then. To be precise, Tang Huan's last life is my daughter. Originally, the last life has nothing to do with me anymore, I don't need to be so stubborn, no matter how much I miss my old love, Tang Huan can't go back to her last life, but, I can't do it. I won't say anything more specific, I'm leaving, please."

"Wait, Senior, what do you mean you're leaving? Have you been possessed by Tang Huan?"

"Yes, when my daughter was still alive, I was afraid that something would happen to her, so I separated a sliver of my soul and incorporated it into my daughter's soul, after my daughter died, she went through reincarnation and was born in the spirit world, and this sliver of my soul followed her, and because of that, I was able to find her in this life, otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to find her under normal circumstances."

"I see, so this thread of your soul is now going to be separated from Tang Huan's body?"

"Right, I can't have a lack of soul for a long period of time, after three hundred years, I have a great calamity, I must take back this wisp of my soul now and properly prepare for the great calamity in three hundred years. So, the future of Tang Huan is in your hands, you can treat her as a sister or a wife, as you wish, in short, you have to protect her. Of course, you have to be careful yourself, I'm sure you can handle it, after all, you're the one chosen by the Nine Dao Demon King."

"But, without you, how will I be allowed to pretend to be a match in the future." Omi said bitterly.

"Oh, please."

"Alright, so when can we see you again, in three hundred years?"

"I think it's going to be a long, long time."

"I thought you said that three hundred years would be fine?"

"My soul is now going to detach from Tang Huan, which means that I will never appear again, because once I detach, I will never be able to return, unless you appear before me again and I fuse a strand of my soul into Tang Huan again."

"So then, even after we've ascended, we won't be able to find you."

"Don't worry, we'll definitely meet again if it's fate, goodbye, Omi."

"Alright." Omi said helplessly.

Tang Huan turned to Lu Yuxi Yan Xinyi again and said, "You are all Tang Huan's girlfriends, thank you for taking care of her."

"Auntie, you're welcome." Lu Yuxi smiled, at first they were shocked, but now they already knew what was going on.