

King of kings

1769

Omi laughed, "Honored, honored, I didn't know if I was friend or foe just now, I'm sorry for injuring your people."

"It's okay, there were undead protecting just now, it was mainly the undead that were hurt, our people were not harmed. My friend, my name is Wang Pi, I am a descendant of Old King Shura, what is your name?"

"Senior Omi, this is my Daoist lover Mu Qianji, and a few of my friends, Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, Light Water, and Yan Xingyi."

Wang Pi said, "Welcome everyone to our Shura Clan, please follow me."

"Where to?" Tang Huan was busy asking.

"Don't be nervous, since we are friends, we won't hurt you ourselves, aren't you going to visit our place when you come to the Shura clan?"

"Of course."

Omi smiled and followed.

After following that Wang Pi through the seabed for a few minutes, suddenly, there was a light ahead. A huge 'water bubble' appeared in front, and inside the bubble, it was bright as day, and around this bubble, there were thousands of small bubbles.

Wang Pi said, "This is our territory, didn't you think, you thought that we are creatures that live at the bottom of the sea, like fish, right?"

"Ugh." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"But you're wrong, we're also humans, just a little more special." After saying that, Wang Pi directly entered the water bubble.

Omi followed suit and found that inside the water bubble, there was no seawater, it was as if it was on the ground, there were mountains, water and people.

"Wow, it's amazing, tens of thousands of meters of ocean depth hides so many water blisters, there is no seawater in the blisters, there is also air and sunlight, hey, how does the sunlight shine in?" Omi looked up at the top of the blister, but unfortunately, he couldn't see the sky, but he could feel the sun shining.

Wang Pi said, "Of course the sunlight is refracted in from the surface of the sea, and is inhaled here through the seawater layer by layer, so it's daytime outside, and it's also daytime here."

Omi was now surprised again to discover that Wang Pi, who was just a transparent person, was no longer transparent at the moment.

"Senior, your body?"

"Oh, it's only now that we're in our normal bodies, and it's a racial ability for us to turn our bodies transparent just outside to adapt to the ocean floor and to avoid being harmed by the undead. We can survive on the surface, and we can breathe in the sea. You, on the other hand, cannot breathe in the sea."

"Yes, we keep our breath closed, but if we were not immortals, where would we have been able to keep our breath closed for so long."

"Welcome to the homeland of our ancestor, King Shura." That Wang Pi extended his hand and said.

"Haha, you're welcome."

"You have come a long way, you must stay and rest for a few days, and, we have something to ask for."

"Uh, okay, okay."

Omi and the others entered a magnificent palace, this palace looked very old.

Wang Pi said, "This palace was built when our Old Shura Ancestor was still alive."

"Wow, it's not bad to gaze upon the old ancestor's palace." Omi was complimentary for a while, in fact it was true, after all, it was really incredible that someone so far away from him could see what he had passed down, besides, Omi had practiced someone else's Shura Blade Technique, so he was considered half a master.

Entering the main hall, Wang Pi ordered people to serve tea, as well as fruits of all colors.

However, the fruits here were strange.

"No need to be polite, any food here is something you haven't eaten or seen before. There is also this tea, which is only found in the deep sea, this kind of sea tea has a growth time of over a thousand years, if it was on the ground, this would be at least a kind of genius land treasure, everyone take it as it is, but there are many here."

Omi took a sip of the tea, it felt really good.

"Mmm, it's delicious."

Omi asked, "Ex

Senior, your Shura clan, how many of you are there?"

"Not much, a few hundred million or so."

"Uh, that's quite a few."

"Compared to the humans on the ground, that's pretty small, at our peak, when our Shura ancestor ruled the spirit world, the population was in the tens of billions."

"So ah, it's indeed a lot less. So what is your situation now? I'm referring to the cultivation aspect."

"Generally, not bad, mainly because there are few immortal cultivators at the top. For example, those who have reached the tribulation stage, there's only one of me at the moment, and I'm a Four-Layered Tribulation. Those who have reached the Mahayana stage are less than twenty." Wang Pi said.

"Oh." Omi didn't have any idea if it was difficult to cultivate to the tribulation stage.

Omi asked again, "Senior, there had been a legend on the ground that after practicing the Shura Eighteen Blades to great success, you can open a treasure, is it true or false?"

Wang Pi smiled, "It's true."

"Ah." Omi thought that it was definitely a bubble, if there was really a treasure, wouldn't people's descendants of the Shura clan have already used it up.

Wang Pi said, "Since you've come to this point, I'll be straightforward. I've just told you that I have one thing to ask for, and that is, you've practiced the Eighteen Blades of Shura, and you can already help us open the treasure."

"Uh."

"Truth be told, before our Shura ancestor ascended, he left behind a treasure that was originally meant to inspire his descendants to work hard to cultivate this blade, so he hid his life's harvest within the treasure, and whoever can practice to great success in the future in the Shura clan, this treasure will be his. However, no one from our Shura clan has ever practiced to great success again, perhaps, our ancestor also never expected this result back then, otherwise he definitely wouldn't have put all his collection within the treasure."

"I see, this treasure was given to the offspring by your ancestor, right."

"Yes, we are ashamed of our ancestors, no one has always practiced to great success, and the treasure has never been opened. Now, someone has finally trained our ancestor's blade to a great success." Wang Pi said excitedly.

"Oh." Omi laughed a little awkwardly.

Paralyzed, Omi had worked so hard to practice to great success and ended up being a graft for others, the treasure wasn't prepared for him, it was prepared for someone's offspring.

However, to even plead for Omi's help to open the treasure, then, there must be some benefits for Omi, otherwise who would do it.

"Let's leave that aside for now, I'll have someone settle you down first, and we'll treat you to a sumptuous feast in the evening."

"Good deal."

"Come."

"In."

"Take these noble guests and arrange for them to live in the best waters."

"Yes, Old Ancestor."

Omi and the others, followed that servant out of the main hall to the outside of a huge water bubble, which had countless small bubbles outside of it.

Omi and the others were brought into a small water bubble, which had a radius of almost 100 meters, and when they entered it, the air was very good, and the bubble seemed to have a special function to absorb seawater oxygen.

In this small bubble, there was also a beautiful house built, as well as a small stream, with large trees and grass in front of and behind the house.

"Wow, it's beautiful, it's beautiful."

"I'll never get tired of living here for the rest of my life."

Tang Huan Lu Yuxi and the other girls fell in love with this place right away.

"A few seniors, this is the best sea, you guys can rest here, I'll come back in the evening to invite you to the banquet."

"Good, you're busy."

That servant left, Omi and the others ran on the grass, although grass wasn't rare, but it was different when there was sunlight, air, and grass at the bottom of the sea tens of thousands of meters.