

# King of kings

1803

Mo Yuyan was busy saying, "Perhaps, my meeting with you in this life was arranged by the underworld." Mo Yuyan blushed and lowered her head.

"Oh, maybe."

"Then what do you want to do about it?"

"What do you think?"

"I'm the one asking you."

"Since we couldn't be together in a past life, let's do it in this life."

"Ah, what do you mean, Omi-nii?"

"That's right, what I mean is, together, Mo Yan, be my red earth companion on the path of immortality, will you?"

"Uh-huh, I do." Mo Yuyan nodded her head excitedly.

"Then let's go, let's settle this matter, I'll take you to find Mu Qianji and the others."

"Can you tell me about them, too." One second to remember to read the book

"Yes, then let's talk as we walk."

By the time Omi reached the entrance of Mu Qianji's cave, Omi had finished telling the background of Mu Qianji and the others.

"Knock knock." Omi knocked on the door and soon, the door opened and it was Lu Yuxi who opened it.

"Who are you looking for?" Lu Yuxi asked.

Omi said, "It's me."

"Ah, yes."

"Shh."

Lu Yuxi didn't shout out.

Omi walked in, and Mu Qianji and the others were busy coming out as well.

"Omi, you're finally back, it's good to see you're okay." Mu Qianji's heart dropped.

“Brother, we’ve heard a lot about what happened in the Yao Clan Dynasty, and I know that you must have done it.”

“Right, but don’t talk about it right now, lest you have ears through the wall.” Omi instructed.

“Mmhmm.”

Everyone looked at Mo Yuyan.

Omi said, “She’s Mo Yuyan, and because she can’t reveal her identity, she’s disguised.”

“So that’s how it is, how are you, First Princess.” Everyone greeted Mo Yuyan.

“Don’t be polite everyone, just call me Yuyan.”

Omi was busy saying, “No, calling you Yuyan would expose you.”

“Then what do you call me?”

Omi thought for a moment and said, “I’ll call you Wei Sakura for now, I don’t know if you mind.”

“Why should I mind, I don’t mind ah, I don’t mind if I keep using this name from my previous life from now on.” Mo Yuyan nodded her head without caring.

Mo Qianji and the others’ brows furrowed.

“Past life name? What do you mean.”

Omi told them again about the relationship between Muyan and Wei Sakura.

However, apart from Mu Qianji, no one else knew who Wei Sakura was, not to mention Tang Huan and Lu Yuxi.

Even Mu Qianji had little impression of Wei Sakura, only knowing that she was one of Omi’s group of siblings back in the mortal world, the world of technology. Back then, she had seen her once at a place called the Famous Sword Villa.

Mu Qianji asked, “Omi, do you really believe in such an ethereal thing?”

Omi said, “My intuition tells me that I should believe it.”

Tang Huan said, “I’m sure he wanted to pick up girls, but was too embarrassed to say it outright, so he found a grand excuse, whoever in his previous life.” Tang Huan expressed great doubt.

Lu Yuxi also laughed, “Tang Shao is really worthy of being Tang Shao, even the excuse he found is so beautiful.”

Omi was incomparably depressed, he was really at a loss for words.

Everyone looked at Mu Qianji.

After all, Mu Qianji is currently Omi’s only love interest.

Mu Qianji said: "People are brought back, he said that his previous life is whoever is the right person, anyway, the Princess is so beautiful, the fat water does not flow outside, rather than giving other people men, it is better to give this advantage to our own people, everyone say right."

Lu Yuxi was busy flattering and said, "Sister Qianji is really generous."

Yan Xinyi and Qing Shui didn't say anything and just laughed.

Omi really didn't bother to say that much to them, and Mo Yuyan was a bit apprehensive when she saw that everyone didn't welcome her very much.

Omi said, "Don't talk so much for now, the Moji Dynasty is looking for Wei Sakura."

"Why?"

"Because they want to find out who killed the Yew's prince and hand it over to the Yew's to deal with. Now the Moji dynasty is no longer in charge of Wei Sakura her father, but the horse carving father and son."

"Then we're not in danger now."

"As long as Wei Sakura's identity isn't exposed, there's no danger, and I think it won't be long before the Yew's dynasty will come."

Sure enough, right now, at the Yew Clan Dynasty.

"Report, Mo Clan's Imperial Dynasty's Ma Force has sent a message from the jade tablet, he said that Mo Yuyan has returned to Mo Clan's Imperial City, but Mo Qing he has hidden Mo Yuyan." One of his men reported to Yaobang.

"Immediately depart for the Mo Clan's Imperial City, be sure to find Mo Yuyan and uncover the murderer."

"Yes."

A day later, at the Mo Dynasty, three strong Half Immortals came.

"Mo Qing, come out to me." The three Half Immortal strongmen yelled in the sky.

Omi heard it, of course, and the entire Mo Clan's Imperial City heard it as well.

Omi and the others immediately walked to the courtyard and looked up into the sky.

Mo Yuyan too, Mo Yuyan's face was filled with tension.

"Will something happen to my father, ah? I feel like the people of the Yao Clan Dynasty are menacing." Mo Yuyan cried.

Omi consoled and said, "Watch first." Inwardly, Omi thought, "If they really want to take action against Mo Qing, then Omi will definitely not stand idly by."

Don't forget, Omi possessed several powerful scrolls, the strongest of which was capable of dealing with the sixth stage of Tribulation, but of course, there were very few of these scrolls, and if he didn't have to, Omi really wouldn't be willing to use them.

However, if it was truly necessary, Omi would never be stingy.

“Sooooo.” Mo Yuyan was crying on the side, listening to everyone’s heartache.

Yan Xinyi blamed and said, “Master, you were actually a bit too impulsive, if you killed their two princes in a row, maybe the Yao Clan Dynasty wouldn’t kill them.”

Omi nodded and said, “Yes, if only one Yaoyangtian dies, they indeed won’t.”

“Then why do you need to kill Yao Youtian again? Now it’s a good thing that someone has to pay for Yao Youtian’s death, and that person, most likely, is Mo Yuyan’s father.”

Omi said, “I was also torn at that time, asking myself in my heart, to do it or not, for a long time. I was on fire later, when did I, Omi, become so hesitant, so I didn’t bother with the consequences and just did it.”

Yan Xinyi said, “You’ve been like this since you were a child, too rash.”

Omi looked at the weeping Mo Yuyan: “I’m sorry, I’m the one who caused your father harm.”

“Brother Omi, I don’t blame you.”

“You don’t blame me, I also blame myself. Of course, I didn’t know it would come to this, because I thought that the Yew Dynasty wouldn’t dare to be so arrogant, and would definitely be lonely whether or not Mo Green was dead. But I didn’t expect that they didn’t care about Mo Green’s face, otherwise, I probably wouldn’t have gone to kill Yao Youtian at that time.”

Mo Yuyan cried, “My grandfather, is he really dead? Why I never knew.”