

King of kings

1828

Omi was somewhat speechless inside, the Behemoth sealed by the Sea of Death actually knew the Omi from his previous life, and it looked as if he disliked the Omi from his previous life, but he didn't kill Omi, probably because of some scruples.

Omi wasn't curious as to what he did in his previous life, after all, his previous life was just another person to be frank.

Omi soon returned to the Mo Dynasty.

When Mo Qing saw Omi and the others return, he immediately greeted them.

"Are you guys alright." Mo Qing busily asked.

"Of course we're fine, why would we be here if we're not." Omi said.

Mo Qing asked in shock, "You, you've reached the first stage of tribulation?"

"Yes, it's not just me, a few of them have also raised a lot."

Mo Qing immediately looked at the others, including his daughter Mo Yuyan, all of whom had raised their realms by four or five or even six or seven or more.

"Heavens, how can this breakthrough be so fast." Mo Qing's body trembled.

Omi said, "What's impossible, you also said that the Spirit Gathering Formation was created by very powerful formation masters, it can absorb all the spiritual energy in the surrounding area, on my way back, I heard someone say that there seems to be no spiritual energy in the air for the past half a month, it's all been sucked out. I think it should have been sucked out by the Spirit Gathering Formation I set up in the Sea of Death." First URL m.kanshu8.net

Mo Qing didn't say anything, his expression complicated.

Omi said, "Uncle Qing, you're just too afraid of death, that's why you missed an opportunity. If you come with me this time, I guarantee that you can at least break through to the fifth stage of tribulation."

"Ah, the fifth stage of Tribulation." Mo Qing was remorseful, he had been hovering at the Fourth Stage of Tribulation for a long time, if he could really reach the Fifth Stage of Tribulation, the increase in status would never be a single star, then he would really have the ability to control the power of a country, unlike now, when many people were secretly watching his position.

Mo Qing said, "Don't you still have a Spirit Gathering Formation, can't you?"

"Can't." Omi directly refused to take it, at the same time, Omi was a bit upset inside, he was afraid of dying before to not go, but now he had the nerve to mention another Spirit Gathering Formation.

Omi had a total of just two Spirit Gathering Formation Scrolls, and originally both of them were unwilling to be used now, but Mo Qing actually had the nerve to mention the other one.

Mo Qing said, "If you use the Spirit Gathering Formation once more, I'm sure I can reach the second or even the third stage of Tribulation, at that time, you'll be even stronger, and you might even have a little resistance in front of me, don't you want to?" Mo Qing seemed to be trying to persuade Omi to use another one.

Omi was a bit disgusted inside, although he was Mo Qing's father, Omi hated his cowardice, fear of death, as well as not knowing what to do.

"Uncle Qing, don't say anything, it's impossible, I only have one Spirit Gathering Scroll left, and this one, I won't use it now no matter what."

"Omi, you're wrong, everyone has any treasures that they use up in time, just in case."

"There is no just in case." Omi said loudly, a bit impatient.

"Omi, think about it again, this time, I'll definitely go with you, I was really thinking too much before."

"Haha, consider, why should I consider." Omi snorted.

"Omi, you're already at the first stage of Tribulation now, don't you want to be stronger faster? If you use the Spirit Gathering Scroll once more, you'll definitely have resistance before me."

Tang Zi.

I can't help it anymore, Omi really wants to sneer: there is resistance in front of you? Believe it or not, I can already spike you now.

However, Omi didn't say such words, after all, Mo Qing was Mo Yuyan's father.

"Uncle Qing, I'm going back first, we all need to get some rest."

"Alright, then you go rest first, there is still a matter of the Spirit Gathering Scroll to think about."

Omi flew away without saying anything.

Mo Yuyan looked at her father and wanted to say something, but didn't.

Mo Qing shouted, "Yuyan, come to my palace for a moment."

"Oh."

Mo Yuyan came to Mo Qing's palace.

"Yuyan, I didn't expect that you would break through to the sixth stage of the Mahayana stage so quickly." Mo Qing smiled.

"It was all bestowed by Zi Chen, I just rubbed up against his chance, if it wasn't for him, I would still be at the Combination Stage, no, I would have been defiled and killed by that prince of the Yao Clan." Mo Yuyan said, "In Mo Yuyan's heart, it was Omi who gave her a second life. Because a year ago in the Yao Clan's dynasty, if Omi hadn't saved her, she would have been defiled and then killed, it's horrible to think about."

“Yuyan, Omi still has a Spirit Gathering Scroll, so help persuade him to use it as well, don’t wait for later. Immortal cultivators, no one knows which day they will die, any good thing you have should be used up quickly, if they die, wouldn’t it be a bargain for others.” Mo Qing said.

Mo Yuyan was busy saying, “Father, my son won’t use the second Spirit Gathering Scroll easily anymore.”

“That’s why I asked you to persuade him.” Mo Qing desperately wanted to step into the Fifth Stage of Tribulation himself, so he had gotten a little carried away, and the temptation of the Fifth Stage of Tribulation was too great for him.

“Father, I’m also going back first.”

“Good, don’t forget to do your thinking with Omi when you go back, ah.”

Mo Yuyan did not speak.

At this moment, at Omi’s residence.

Mu Qianji couldn’t help but rage: “Really not Mo Qing is quite a good senior, I didn’t expect that he would suddenly be so shameless.”

Lu Yuxi also scolded, “That’s right, actually having the nerve to talk about the second scroll, making it seem as if, he also had a part in it.”

“If I’m not wrong, Mo Yuyan was called back by him, he definitely wanted Mo Yuyan to persuade Omi.”

“It’s disgusting, before he was invited to go with him, he himself was afraid of dying not to go, now, alas, this man.”

Everyone said one sentence to you and one sentence to me, but, that is, they could only talk on their lips, and they could not solve Omi’s inner difficulties.

Mu Qianji said, “Once people are motivated by the desire for profit, they will do anything, Omi, I’m really worried that he will cloud his conscience, ah, if you never use the second scroll, will he?”

Omi was distracted for a moment, “Fuck, if I didn’t consider that he’s Mo Yuyan’s father, I’d really want to slash him.”

“Oh, it hasn’t come to that yet, don’t tear your face off.” Mu Qianji instructed.

“I know.”

Next, Omi and the others all went back to their rooms to rest, after all, for the past half a month, they had all been fully engaged in absorbing spirit stones, their hearts and minds were tired, and they needed to close the door for a while to properly solidify their realm.

Mo Yuyan returned not long afterwards.

Mo Yuyan was busy saying to Omi, “I’m sorry, I apologize for my father.”