

# King of kings

1829

"You don't have to apologize."

"Do you get sick of my father, Tzu-Chen?"

"Not just yet, by the way, your father wants you to persuade me."

"Well, but don't worry, I won't try to persuade you."

"You go rest." Omi waved his hand, Mo Yuyan was in a complicated mood, she was caught in the middle the worst.

Omi entered the closed door state, and in the blink of an eye, ten days later, a guard came to look for Omi.

"Senior Tang, His Majesty the Long Emperor is looking for you and asked you to go there." That guard said.

"Looking for me for what?"

"His Majesty the Long King didn't say."

"All right, I know, I'll be over in a moment."

The guard turned around and took his leave. Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

Omi's eyebrows furrowed lightly as he secretly wondered what Mo Qing was looking for him to do.

"Omi, don't go." Mo Qianji came over, she must have heard that guard's voice.

"Why don't you close the door a bit more."

"My realm is almost stable."

"I'll go first Moqing that."

"Omi, I'm worried that Mo Qing's visit to you must be about that. I see you're resentful about it, in case you can't control it."

"Don't worry, after all, it's Mo Yuyan's father, no matter what I say, I won't do anything to him. I'm leaving."

Omi immediately arrived at Mo Qing's palace, where Mo Qing was walking back and forth, seemingly appearing to be in a bit of a hurry.

Omi saw this anxious look of Mo Qing at the door, and despised him, surely he couldn't wait to use Omi's second Spirit Gathering Formation.

"Uncle Qing, you're looking for me." Omi walked in smiling, though he didn't really want to smile.

"Tzichen, you've come."

"What is it, Uncle Qing."

"Omi, quickly, use your Spirit Gathering Formation, there's no time." Mo Qing said anxiously.

"Ugh." Omi's heart despised, indeed.

"Uncle Qing, what's happened, so anxious."

"Omi, I've gotten information that the Mi Clan's Immortal Clan wants to hit our Mo Dynasty."

"The Mi Clan Immortal Family? Oh, so what does this have to do with my Spirit Gathering Formation?"

"Tzu-Chen, you don't know, the Mi's Xiuxian Family was originally a vassal of our territory and has always been loyal to our Mo Dynasty. Recently, the news of my father's death has gradually spread. This M Clan's Immortal Clan is neither strong nor weak, their clan possesses a strong Half Immortal, who is their clan leader, and recently, I heard that their clan leader has stepped into the fifth stage of Tribulation. So, our position is instantly in danger, my spies reported that the Mii Immortal Clan is very keen to take over our dynasty, if we are to deal with the Mii, I must reach the fifth step of the Tribulation as quickly as possible, I am just one step away now. So, for the safety of all of us, as well as for the safety of you and your friends, I must break through to the fifth stage of the Tribulation as quickly as possible."

Omi looked as if he was unmoved and asked, "Then what? I still don't get it, what does it have to do with my gathering of spirits?"

"Tzu-Chen, the relationship is big, if the Mi Clan takes over the Mo Dynasty, then you'll lose your son-in-law, we'll all die. For now, there's only one way out, you use the Spirit Gathering Formation, let me step into the Transmigration as fast as I can!

Fifth rank, so as to ensure the safety and security of the Mo Dynasty. It will also ensure the safety of you and your friends."

Omi snorted, "Uncle Qing, how are you sure that the Mi's Xiuxian Family wants to take over the Mo's Dynasty."

"Omi, what do you mean, you suspect me ah." Mo Qing's face was cold and a little upset.

Omi said, "I'm just asking."

"Alright, Omi, if you still think I'm your father-in-law, take out your Spirit Gathering Formation and use it, besides, it's good for you."

"Why should I listen to you?"

"Tzu-Chen, that's a bit selfish of you, what's the difference between using it now, and using it in the future? What's the difference between you and me?"

Omi said, "I don't know if there's any difference, but I at least know that it's mine, I can use it if I want to, and no one can make me if I don't want to."

"I'm your father-in-law."

"I pooh, Yue your *Fcking father*, I only called you *Uncle Qing* because I *Fcking* gave you face, otherwise you see I'm not polite. What do you think you are, dare to hit me, do you still remember that Wang Pi at the beginning? The Shura Clan's patriarch, Wang Pi, when I first approached him, he was quite a nice guy, but then his heart changed when he found out my secret. I didn't expect you to be like this, I believed you wouldn't be like this at first, and I also asked you if you would have evil intentions towards me, what are you with me, absolutely not, so I gave you the bottom of whatever I have, but I didn't expect you to be like this."

Mo Qing's face was chilly, as if he was very unhappy inside, Mo Qing roared, "Omi, think clearly, am I the same as Wang Pi. That Wang Pi is trying to kill you and then take away your treasures, have I, Mo Qing, ever killed you? Have I ever tried to take away your spirit gathering formation? No, I just persuaded you to take it out and use it earlier, but you're disappointing me by equating me with Wang Pi. I gave you such a beautiful daughter, and this is how you treat me. Do you know what I've lost by giving Yuyan to you? Originally, I could have allowed Yuyan to join the Entrance Meeting and join the five great families of the Seven Heavy Sea. And now, I've given her to you, I've lost so much by merely asking you to adapt to the Spirit Gathering Formation earlier, and you refuse even if you refuse, and you're still dragging me in with Wang Pi."

Fierce noises came from within the palace.

Omi really didn't bother to continue, the public said the public was reasonable, maybe Mo Qing felt he was reasonable.

Omi turned around and walked out.

When Omi reached the door, Mo Qing bit his teeth and said, "Omi, I'll give you ten days to think about it in the end, if you still refuse, Mo Yuyan is no longer your daoist partner, please leave my Mo Dynasty, we won't know each other."

Omi returned to his residence with his anger.

As soon as they entered the house, everyone gathered around, seeing Omi's bad face, they were busy asking, "What did Mo Qing say?"

"Fuck, it really pisses me off that he still thinks he's not asking too much."

"How is it not too much?"

"He thinks that Mo Yuyan can marry into the Seven Seas if not to me, he's already given me an ultimatum, after ten days, if I don't agree, let me dissolve my immortal partnership with Mo Yuyan."

"Uh, how can you do that, have you considered Mo Yuyan's feelings?" Yan Xinyi atmosphere.

: "Brother Chen, I think you don't care what kind of father-in-law he is, do it, do it until his mother doesn't even know him, see if he still dares to hit you, this kind of person just needs to be beaten. If you give him a good beating and let him know how tough it is, it's no wonder he still dares to threaten you."

"Let me be quiet, but yeah, I'll think about it." Omi's gaze was cold.

