

King of kings

1834

Just imagine, sleeping on this 950 times aura bed every day, over a long period of time, how powerful the benefits will be.

Song Complaint said, "Brother Tang, so you didn't know, I thought you knew, that's why I thought last time that you might want to take your place, Liu Bing and I both recognize you as the Long Emperor."

Omi didn't say anything, not knowing what he was thinking.

Song Complaint continued, "Brother Tang, you can actually take your place. In the entire Sea of Sixfold, there are only nine Nine-Five Beds, and these nine Nine-Five Beds are in the bedrooms of the nine Immortal Emperor Royalty."

Omi nodded, "You go back first, I have my own plans."

"Brother Tang, no matter what you decide, I'll follow your wishes."

"Mm."

Song Complaint left, and Omi fell into contemplation.

"Damn, should I just take Mo Qing's bed or not... 950 times Spiritual Qi ah, it's really a waste to give it to Mo Qing, if I give it to me, I'll definitely cultivate faster in the long run. Moreover, I often let Qianjie, Lu Yuxi and the others sleep in my bed, so they can also benefit from it."

"But, after all, Mo Qing is Mo Yuyan's father."

Omi bit his teeth, F*ck it. Since his heart wished to dry, then don't suppress his heart. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Omi didn't go to Mo Qing right away, but went to the Mi Clan Immortal Family first, he had to get rid of the Mi Clan Immortal Family first and no one revolted before Omi could live at ease in Mo's Imperial City.

The next day, Omi departed for the Mi Clan's Immortal Clan.

At this moment, in a certain secret room of the Mi Clan Immortal Family, a Half Immortal powerhouse and a dozen or so Mahayana stage powerhouses were secretly talking about something.

"Patriarch, do you think that Mo Qing will come?"

That old man at the fifth stage of the tribulation snorted, "If he doesn't come, then he's looking down on us, and since he's looking down on us, then we have a reason to look for Mo Qing. If Mo Qing comes, then we'll negotiate with him directly, we Mi Clan Cultivation Clan don't want to be crushed by other clans, so we just want Mo Qing to agree that the palace be divided in half for our Mi Clan to cultivate, and also, his Nine-Five bed."

"Mmhm, that 9-5 bed, the concentration of aura is thousands of times more than ours here, even if it's the same palace, it's 950 times more. If we give it to our clan leader, it's guaranteed to be cultivated faster than Mo Qing, our clan leader is now cultivating to the fifth stage of tribulation in the absence of spiritual energy."

"The long emperors do it in turns, this year to our family."

On the third day, Omi arrived at the Mi Clan Immortal Clan.

As expected, the Mi Clan Immortal Family Clan was having some kind of festival, as if it was an event to commemorate one of their family's ancestors, similar to a grand festival.

"Who are you?" A great ninth stage man saw Omi and asked.

Omi said, "My name is Omi, you probably haven't seen me before, I'm a Half Immortal of the Mo Dynasty, Long Emperor Mo Qing sent me to participate in some clan celebration of your family."

"It's you, we are obviously inviting the Long Emperor of Moqing, why are you here?"

"Our Long Emperor doesn't have the time to attend such a clan celebration of a cultivation family, so he sent me here, what, I'm at least here on behalf of the Long Emperor, and you just let me stand at the door and talk?"

Omi was brought to a receiving room by a servant.

However, no Mi Clan half-immortal came to entertain him, and the Mi Clan cultivation family family's family's that fifth stage of robbery half-immortal did not show up

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At this moment, in another place.

"Reporting to the patriarch, someone from the Mo Dynasty is here."

"Is it Mo Qing who's here?"

"Mo Qing has sent a half-immortal named Omi."

"What? Mo Qing didn't come personally?"

"No, that person called Omi said that Mo Qing is very busy and doesn't have time to join a Xiu Xian family."

"Mo Qing is really looking for death, I didn't want to usurp the throne, he's forcing me. What about that Omi?"

"I had my servant take him to the parlor first, Chief, what now? Our Mi Clan Immortal Clan, within the territory ruled by the Mo Clan, is one of the big families, and you're now cultivating to the fifth stage of the Tribulation, and that Mo Qing is actually saying that he doesn't have time to attend the clan celebration of such a small family as ours, that's too much to take us seriously ah."

That tribulation fifth stage old man of the Mi Clan's cultivation family was also filled with anger.

"Let's go and meet that Omi first, I'd like to ask if what he said represents Mo Qing's words."

Omi waited in the receiving room for half a day, and finally a fifth stage of the Tribulation Half Immortal came.

Omi smiled and said, "I'm sure this senior is that sole and fifth stage of the Mi Clan's immortal cultivation family, the Mi Feng patriarch."

"Hmph, you're Mo Qing's son-in-law?"

"Exactly."

"I've heard of you, I heard that you once saved Mo Yuyan, and Mo Qing pledged Mo Yuyan to you. Moreover, you were also involved in the subsequent demise of the Yao Clan Dynasty."

"Since you know that I was also involved, then you should know how the Yao Clan dynasty fell." Omi said with narrowed eyes.

Mi Feng snorted, "The Yao Clan dynasty fell because of their Yao Clan's internal strife, working with you inside and out."

Omi smirked in his heart, the real reason was that Omi had trapped those half-immortals of the Yao Clan with the scrolls, not their Yao Clan's internal fighting.

Omi said, "I'm not in the mood to talk to you about irrelevant matters, I'm only asking you, this time, invite me to your clan celebration, bring out anything delicious and fun."

Mi Feng's face chilled and said, "Omi, you may not have understood the situation clearly, I am inviting Mo Qing to come to our clan celebration."

"I'm representing Mo Qing right now."

"Omi, I want you to answer me honestly now, why didn't Mo Qing come in person? Is it looking down on our Mii Xiuxian Family?"

Omi said, "It's not that you look down on it, but you don't have the time to look at it, you are just a small, subservient to the Mo Dynasty's Immortal Clan, how can you have your superiors personally come to your clan celebration. To put it bluntly, your clan celebration is a small fart in front of our Mo Clan Dynasty."

"You're bold." A few Mahayana Stage Immortals next to him shouted at Omi.

Omi's gaze chilled, "I, Tang Someone, haven't had a turn to yell at you little sparrows, I at least came here on behalf of the Long Emperor, you as subjects, you don't entertain me properly, and you even act like you're on trial, are you rebelling?"

Mi Feng said coldly, "Omi, even if we rebel, so what? I, Mi Feng, am already at the fifth stage of the tribulation, while your eldest emperor, Mo Qing, is only at the fourth stage of the tribulation, and as the leader of the imperial family, he is not as strong as me, the head of a small family, may I ask what is Mo Qing's ability to rule this area?"