

King of kings

1838

“Uh-huh.”

“Where’s Moira?” Omi asked.

“Yuyan she seems to have been in a bad mood for the last few months and rarely speaks, it must have something to do with you.”

Omi said, “It should be Mo Qing who said something to her, I’ll go find her.”

Omi found Mo Yuyan, who was dazed by herself.

“Yuyan.”

“Tzichen, what are you doing here.”

“What are you thinking alone.”

“No, nothing.”

“Did your father come to see you.”

“Oh.” Mo Yan smiled, obviously he had. Remember the URL .kanshu8 .net

“Whispering, you don’t blame me.”

“No.”

“You must have known about taking away your father’s bed.”

“Mm.” Mo Yuyan nodded, and the entire Mo Clan knew about it.

“Will you hate me.”

“Yuyan wouldn’t dare.”

“What dare you, actually, if your father was honest, I wouldn’t have hit him, who let your father hit my Spirit Gathering Formation before, since he can hit my Spirit Gathering Formation, it’s not too much for me to hit his Nine-Five bed, right?”

“I understand, after all, we’re immortal cultivators, and we all want to be stronger.”

“It’s good that you understand, by the way, where does your father live now?”

“I don’t know, I haven’t seen my father in two months either, and I heard that my father ran away.”

"Uh, run away?What the hell."Omi was speechless, but Omi suddenly had a bad feeling inside.

What if Mo Qing revealed the news about his Spirit Gathering Formation?Then, not to mention that Omi would be hunted by the entire Six Seas of Immortality, even the strongest of the Seven Seas would come.

"Did your father reveal any information about where he went?"

"No."

Omi patted Mo Qing's shoulder and said, "Don't worry, he should be fine."

Right now, Mo Qing was in another immortal cultivation dynasty, one of the most powerful in the Six Seas, called the Sang Dynasty.

The Sang Dynasty was the strongest of the nine immortal cultivation dynasties, there were as many as 18 people who had reached the half-immortal level, although 18 half-immortals, compared to the five major powers of the Seven Seas, were not nearly as powerful as the nine major dynasties of the Six Seas.Among the eighteen Half Immortals of the Sang Dynasty, the most powerful Long Emperor had already reached the Sixth Order of Tribulation.There were also as many as four who had reached the fifth stage of Tribulation.

Therefore, the Sang Dynasty was really strong.

The more Mo Qing thought about it after Omi took away the Nine Fifths bed, the angrier he became, so he came straight to the strongest imperial dynasty.

Mo Qing knew Omi's background, knew that Omi had many scrolls, pills, and even the legendary Spirit Gathering Formation, so Mo Qing bit the bullet and came to the Sang Dynasty, he wanted to make a deal with the Sang Dynasty.

Mo Qing waited for a long time, and finally an old man of the fifth stage of Tribulation came to see him.

"You are Mo Qing of the Mo Clan Dynasty?"

"Back to Senior Sang Jing, it's me."

"Mo Qing, our Sang Dynasty, and your Mo Dynasty are far apart, the journey will take seven or eight days, why have you come to us?Moreover, you even threatened to look for our First Emperor, you're too uninteresting, if it wasn't for the fact that you're also the First Emperor of a dynasty, I would have been rude to you, alright, what is it that you want to find our First Emperor?"

"Senior Sang Jing, this matter is not trivial, I must see your Long Emperor before I can say anything."

"We, the Sang Hong Hua Long Emperor, have no time for you, if you don't say anything, get out of here immediately."

"Senior Brother Sang Jing,

, you believe me, the news I bring is definitely worthy of Senior Sang Hong Hua coming out."

"Since you've insisted on it so repeatedly, I'll help you pass it on, and if it ends up being a trivial matter, then, don't blame me for being rude."

“Good.”

That fifth stage of the tribulation called Sang Jing immediately went to invite their eldest emperor, Sang Honghua.

Mo Qing’s eyes chilled, and inwardly said, “Omi, you stole my bed, you deserve to die, if I tell Sang Honghua and the others your secret, I’ll see how you die.”

Mo Qing waited for a short time, a strong man of the sixth stage of robbery came, the previous one of the fifth stage of robbery, Sang Jing, didn’t come again, there was only Mo Qing and Sang Hong Hua in the house.

“Mo Qing, you’re looking for me?”

“Pay your respects to Senior Sang Honghua.”

“Fart out.” That sixth stage of Tribulation, Sang Honghua, was impatient.

Mo Qing said, “Senior Sang Hong Hua, I want to report to you about a person, that person, he possesses many treasures.” Mo Qing gave out all the secrets that Omi possessed on his body, one by one.

Sang Honghua was shocked, never expecting that a small Mo Dynasty would have a person whose entire body was covered in treasures.

“Mo Qing, are you sure you’re not lying to me?”

“If I lie to you, I’ll strike five thunderbolts from heaven.”

“But you’re the First Emperor of the Mo Dynasty, and that Omi is your daughter’s daoist lover, why would you betray him?”

“Ever since he took my nine-to-five bed, I’ve made a clean break with this white-eyed wolf. The reason I’m telling you this secret is because I want you to go kill this white-eyed wolf.” Mo Qing gritted his teeth.

Sang Honghua asked, “If that’s the case, then I’ll trust you once, go, go to the Mo Dynasty right away.”

Mo Qing busily said, “Senior Sang Honghua, are you sure you don’t want to call more people?”

“This matter is extraordinary, the less people know about it, the better, Mo Qing, have you told anyone else besides me about this matter?”

“Senior don’t worry, I’ll only tell you one person.” Mo Qing was busy.

“That’s good, this matter must never be known by a second person, even if it’s the other half-immortals of my Sang Dynasty.” Sang Honghua said that he planned to rob Omi and take it all for himself.

Mo Qing nodded, “I won’t tell anyone.”

Sang Honghua smiled, “But I don’t believe you.”

“Senior Sang Honghua, I swear.”

"There's no need to swear, I only believe in dead people."

"Ah, dead people, what do you mean."

"Mo Qing, thank you very much for telling me this news, I should have rewarded you heavily, but this must not be known by anyone else, so to be on the safe side, I'll have to shut you up forever."

"Ah, Senior Sang Honghua, you can't be a human."

"Be a man? Hehe, it's a pity that you're still a half-immortal of the fourth stage of robbery, who in the cultivation world is still particular about being human, okay, I'll send you on your way."

"No."

Mo Qing's head was pinched, unable to struggle or move.

"Bang." Mo Qing's head, as well as his infant, simultaneously dissolved into nothing, leaving only a headless corpse.

Sang Honghua didn't feel guilty at all, instead he smiled, "Whether this is true or not, I must personally go to the Mo Dynasty and find that Omi to find out more about it."

Saying so, Sang Honghua immediately flew up and disappeared into the distant sky.

And at this moment, in a certain inn in the Sang Clan's Imperial City, Mo Qing's face chilled and scolded, "Good you Sang Hong Hua, I was kind enough to tell you such a significant piece of news, but you're afraid that others will also know and kill me. Fortunately, I, Mo Qing, was already prepared and used a secret method to control a puppet double, using the fact that you had never seen me before. However, my goal has been achieved, Omi, you'll wait for Sang Hong Hua to come to your door."