

King of kings

1844

"Haha, I've succeeded in my robbery, no heart demon." Omi was overjoyed, after having no heart demons, Omi's robbery was too easy, and not a hair would fall off when the lightning struck.

Omi opened his eyes and found everyone gathered around him.

"How is it? Did the robbery succeed?" The people surrounding Omi were busy asking.

"Nonsense, if the robbery doesn't succeed, then you'll never wake up, you'll just be brain dead." Omi said with a smile.

"Great, we were worried about you as soon as you closed your eyes. This kind of thunder tribulation is really terrifying, we onlookers can't even see it if we want to, and bystanders can't help you."

"Yes, when we cross the thunder robbery, our spirit will enter a space where we are alone, there are no bystanders and no one can interfere with the thunder robbery, and the thunder robbery will not harm innocent people. If we succeed in the tribulation, we will wake up, if we fail, we will never wake up, we won't even have the chance to say goodbye to our loved ones." Omi said.

Little Fire said, "Brother Chen, I'm also close to sensing my first thunder tribulation."

"Congratulations, Little Fire, only when you have survived the thunderstorm, you will truly reach the first stage of the thunderstorm, and only then will you be a true half-immortal body."

Omi swept a glance and didn't see Mo Yuyan.

Omi sighed inwardly, after all, Omi had killed her father, Omi hadn't seen her for a long time.

"Where is she, Yuyan? I haven't seen her for half a month." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Mu Qianji said, "Go find her and talk to her properly, you are her father's enemy after all, if she can't get over this hurdle, the future will be ruined."

"I'll go look for her." Omi did not hesitate in matters and immediately went to find Mo Yuyan, indeed, Omi was her father's enemy.

Omi searched for most of the day and finally found her in an inn outside the palace.

Mo Yuyan was drinking by herself, her eyes looking blankly out, bowl after bowl after bowl.

The entire inn knew that Mo Yuyan had been drinking here for several days, and these days, she was muddled.

Mo Yuyan didn't know what she should do, she didn't hate Omi, but, after all, Omi was her father's enemy, how should she deal with such a relationship. Should she continue to be with an enemy of her father's murderer, or should she separate decisively. I believe that anyone who encountered such a thing would be in pain and torn.

At that moment, Omi came.

“Yuyan, why are you drinking wine.” Omi’s voice came.

Mo Yuyan turned her head and didn’t speak.

Omi sat down in front of Mo Yuyan and grabbed Mo Yuyan’s hand.

Mo Yuyan tried to break away, but Omi wouldn’t let her.

“Yuyan, your father, Mo Qing, was indeed killed by me. However, you can’t just imagine me as the one who killed your father’s enemy, and I’m also your immortal cultivator. Moreover, your father almost killed all my family members. If he didn’t die himself, no one would want to kill him. You should know all this yourself, no need for me to say more. I know you’re condemning yourself for being with someone who killed your father’s enemy, but we became Taoist lovers first, and then we became enemies. Alright, come back with me and pretend this never happened.”

Omi pulled Mo Yuyan back to the palace, allowing Mo Yuyan to struggle without letting go, and after arriving at the palace, Omi directly forced Mo Yuyan to do it. Omi wasn’t a psychologist, so he didn’t have that much mind to study how to convince others.

Mo Yuyan was very

Unfortunately, in the end, it was left alone.

The Sang Dynasty’s Sang Honghua had been dead for more than half a month so far, but no one else from the Sang Dynasty had come to look for him, because no one even knew where Sang Honghua had gone, much less where he had died. Of course, even if they knew that Omi had killed him, Omi wasn’t afraid at all.

However, with Mo Qing dead, the Mo Dynasty could not be without the Long King.

Therefore, Omi had to make a difficult decision.

“Brother Chen, why don’t you just set up a Tang Dynasty and you be the long king.”

“Uncle Minister, let’s set up a Tang Dynasty and grow our family here with roots in the future.”

“Yes, Brother Minister, we can also go down to the mortal realm to get you mortal, after all, our relatives to find a way to get up here, you have so many spirit stones, I’m sure you have a way.”

“Brother Chen, when you were in the Mortal Realm, those brothers of yours and their descendants were still honored by you. In the Great Shang Empire in the Mortal Realm, the Shang clan is still the royal family, and you are still the ancestor of the entire Great Shang Empire and a legendary figure in the entire Mortal Realm.”

Omi himself was the long emperor.

Omi said, “All of your proposals are good, however, I have no intention of putting down roots here. I’ll ascend to the Immortal Realm in a few hundred years at most, and this place is merely a passing phase for me ah.”

So what if it’s a passing phase for you, Minister. There’s no way you can help us continue to cultivate immortality now, the future is all up to us. Those girlfriends of yours, are you sure they’ll be able to

ascend in a few hundred years as well? If they couldn't, wouldn't they have no family at all. If you have your own family in the Spirit World, then the relatives who can't ascend to the Immortal World in the future can rely on their families to continue living. Moreover, you have the Twelve Sword Formation, after you ascend, you would definitely want someone to inherit it, right?"

Omi was a bit shaken.

Although Omi's goal was to cultivate immortality in the Seven Seas, he could build up his family first now, and in the future, when Omi was able to criss-cross the Seven Seas, Omi would then move his family to the Seven Seas and become a lord of the Seven Seas.

With a nod of his head, Omi said, "Good, my Omi's legendary mythology can't just be in the mortal realm, even in the spiritual realm, I want to become a legend."

"Yes, yes, in the future, after you ascend for millions of years, the people in the spirit world will also know your great name. It's like the Spirit Gathering Formation and the Sky Formation, these famous things are still known even after an unknown number of years. Although you're now at the second stage of tribulation, you're not as close to ascending as you think you are, and you still need a large and popular family in the future."

"But, I'm afraid of repeating the tragedy of the mortal realm. In the mortal realm, even though I lived out a legend, my loved ones one by one are aging greatly and I can't do anything about it, that kind of grief is not known to those who haven't experienced it. I had vowed that I would never have a family like this again, and I would only live my life in style with a few women I loved, without any family ties."

"I didn't let you have children ah, and I didn't let you be a grandfather ah. You're still dashing with the women you love."

"Uh, so I form a family force, where will the personnel come from?"

"Minister, you can set up a country, and in the future, all the people who fly up from the mortal world will be your people, so you can also help more people in the mortal world. Also, I heard that the world of science and technology in the mortal world is now very advanced, so perhaps, using technology, you can also practice immortality, for example, using science and technology to create pills? Cultivate the elixir?"