

King of kings

1857

Everyone watched as Omi left, no one dared to say anything.

Omi muttered, "Gao Yang Sending Monarch can defeat three of his peers to join forces, it's really not a waste of time, but I'm only at the second stage of Tribulation, my realm is too low, if I were to reach the third stage of Tribulation, my sword formation would probably be able to defeat him in the blink of an eye, so there's no need to seize his Book of the Infinite Heaven." Omi also knew that if he didn't have a sword formation, he wouldn't be able to seize the Peerless Heavenly Book with the Immortal Qi in his body, because everyone was a strong Half Immortal, and Omi's Immortal Qi didn't have much of an advantage anymore.

Gao Yang sent the king resentfully watching Omi leave, without the Book of the Peerless Sky, his strength was suddenly discounted by half, or even seventy percent less.

"Hahaha." As soon as Omi left, a Transmigration Sixth Stage flew out, it was the Bird Peng Army that had been defeated by Gao Yang Sending Jun before. Previously during the Brawl, Bird Peng Jun, You Chang Hu, Li Chen Lonely, and the three of them hadn't beaten Gao Yang Sending Jun even when they teamed up, at this moment, Bird Peng Jun suddenly ran out, what did this mean?

"Bird Penn Army, what are you doing out here?" Gao Yang Sending-kun was wary of the question.

"Goyang Send-kun, I had a bit of a cold during the last brawl, so I'd like to re-match with you." Bird Peng Jun said.

The crowd said shamelessly, a half-immortal can still catch a cold? You can't even find a better excuse, it's obvious that you saw someone else's magic weapon being robbed by Omi, so you just took advantage of the fire.

After that, the Bird Peng army was the first to attack.

Gao Yang Sending Jun was left without the Infinite Heavenly Book, and within a few minutes, Gao Yang Sending Jun was lost.

"Hahaha, Gao Yang Sending Monarch, you are no longer the strongest sixth stage of the Six Seas of Tribulation." Bird Peng Jun snorted.

Gao Yang Sendingjun was incomparably humiliated inside, it was all the fault of Omi. One second to remember to read the book

After that, there were some other half-immortals of the sixth stage of Tribulation who came out and provoked Gao Yang Sending, and Gao Yang Sending was beaten up, going from the number one strongest to the one everyone wanted to step on, literally falling from heaven to hell.

Of course, these episodes, Omi was not in the mood to watch, Omi brought his people and did not stop much, immediately departing back to Tang Ji Gate.

"Little Fire, your inherited memories say that reaching Half Immortal and absorbing aura is no longer decisive in improving your cultivation." After returning to Tang Ji Gate, Omi asked Little Fire.

“Yes, that’s what it says in my inherited memories.”

Omi sighed, “I was hoping that when I reached the Seven Seas, I would use the Spirit Gathering Formation to ruthlessly improve my cultivation, but as a result, reaching Half Immortal can’t be improved by absorbing aura, so what am I going to use the remaining Spirit Gathering Formation for? It won’t make any sense at all.”

“Brother Chen, the Tribulation Stage is already the last realm of the Immortal’s career, we must rely on our comprehension, and then cross the Thunder Tribulation.”

“Since that’s the case, I’ll use the one remaining Spirit Gathering Formation and let them all step into the first stage of Tribulation, there’s no need to stay in the Seven Seas.” Omi said.

“That’s fine, use the Spirit Gathering Formation once more, all of them, Mu Qianji and the rest, may step into the Tribulation Stage.”

“Mm.” Omi nodded his head.

Omi told Mu Qianji and the others about his idea, and they all agreed very much.

Thus, Omi chose a day to take everyone to the Sea of Death once again.

At the Sea of Death, Omi once again used the Spirit Gathering Formation.

The aura of the entire Six Seas flowed towards the Sea of Death.

All of Omi immediately began to absorb the aura.

The realm of Mu Qianji and the others changed day by day.

Unfortunately, Omi and Little Fire, no matter how much they absorbed the aura, their realm didn’t change much.

As expected, at the half-immortal level, no matter how much aura was absorbed, they couldn’t go berserk.

Omi could understand, after all, this level was already the last hurdle in his immortal career.

Soon, half a month passed, and the Spirit Gathering Formation was completely ineffective.

“Everyone, the Spirit Gathering Formation has failed, how are you all doing this half month.”

Mu Qianji said, “Thank you, I’ve stepped into the first stage of tribulation.”

“Me too.”

“Me too.”

Other than Purple Pupil and Tang Jingtian, everyone else had stepped into the first stage of the Tribulation.

Purple Pupil was only at the ninth stage of the Mahayana stage, only one step behind, and if the Spirit Gathering Formation could sustain it for another day, maybe Purple Pupil would have stepped into the

first stage of the Tribulation as well. Tang Jingtian was far from it, only reaching the sixth step of the Mahayana stage, but he was present twice in a row using the Spirit Gathering Formation.

“Congratulations everyone, you are all now at the first stage Half Immortal.” Omi said.

Mu Qianji asked, “What about you, Omi? The Spirit Gathering Formation has gathered so much aura in the past half month, and there’s no harvest at all?”

“No, I’ve been absorbing aura for half a month and there hasn’t been the slightest change in my realm, it seems that reaching the tribulation stage is no longer by absorbing aura, one must rely on the heart to cultivate and break through. Reaching the tribulation stage, the demand for spiritual qi has instead decreased.” Omi said.

“It’s expected.” Mu Qianji said.

“In the future, whether or not you guys can go further, whether or not you can truly become immortal, you’re on your own, I can’t help you anymore.”

Tang Huan said, “Last time, the last time you reached the Mahayana stage, you said the same thing, the last time you reached the Divide stage, you also said the same thing, each time you said that after that, we’ll have to rely on ourselves, but as a result, all the way up to the first stage of Tribulation, it’s all on you.”

“Oh, it’s true this time, can’t you see that even I, I haven’t improved at all in the past half month.”

Tang Huan said, “No matter what, it’s all thanks to you that we were able to become a First Order Half Immortal so easily.”

“Alright, let’s stop being sentimental, let’s go back and see when the Entrance Meeting will be held.” Omi said.

“Omi, you don’t want to say that you don’t want to attend the Entrance Meeting? You’ve reached the tribulation stage now, and for you, the amount of aura doesn’t have much of an impact on your cultivation anymore, whether you go to the Seven Seas or not, it’s actually pretty much the same.” Mu Qianji said.

Omi shook his head and said, “This is wrong thinking, didn’t you hear Wang Pi say before that the Seven Seas occasionally had fairy qi leaking down from spatial cracks? If you can absorb the immortal energy, you can comprehend the half-immortal realm faster and improve even faster, but if not, then you can also increase your strength. Therefore, if I have the chance to travel to the Seven Seas, I still have to strive for it.”

Omi returned to Tang Ji Gate.

Regarding the large amount of aura flowing into the Sea of Death in the past half month, the entire city was talking about it, thinking that it was the fierce beast from the Sea of Death that was causing the trouble, and no one suspected that Omi and the others were using the Spirit Gathering Formation.

Omi waited at home for another three months.

The Intake Meeting, which was scheduled to be held every ten years, was supposed to be held in three months.

However, this year, it was not held as scheduled.

The entire Six Seas was confused, many talented immortal cultivators were originally prepared to attend the Entrance Meeting.