

King of kings

1885

Everyone wanted a pseudo-immortal weapon, but it was difficult to change hands for thousands of years.

Omi, on the other hand, would soon be able to obtain it, and by then, the power landscape of the Seven Seas would all have to change. Omi's Tang Ji Gate could also be established openly to the Seven Seas.

Little Fire said, "I'm sure the Yi Clan will regret it afterwards, if they hadn't wanted to establish some family branch, they wouldn't be here today."

"Alright, let's stop talking and set off." Omi shouted, heading straight for the Tang Chi Gate, just follow any direction, and in less than a day, you can reach the shores of the Sea of Death.

Of course, since Omi and Little Fire had been hiding in the Sea of Death for seven or eight months, it was hard to guarantee if the people of the I Clan were still looking for Omi in the Sea of Sixfold.

Right now, at the Tang Chi Gate in the Six Seas.

"Old Ancestor, it's been almost eight months, and that grandson has been hiding in the Sea of Death and hasn't shown up." A Half Immortal reported to Yi Dingkang.

Yi Dingkang snorted, "So what if I wait for him for ten years, all of you, continue your patrols."

"Yes." Since eight months had already passed, most of the group of people who had come down from the Yi Clan had been sent back to the Seven Seas by their ancestors. Mu Qianji, only ten people remained here waiting for Omi, and these ten people were the I Clan's Old Ancestor and the nine Half Immortals.

Most of the time, the Y's Old Ancestor spent most of his time cultivating at the Tang Chi Gate, and if there was any news, those nine Half Immortals would return to report it.

A day later, Omi and Little Fire, arrived at the edge of the Sea of Death. The first website
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At this moment, in a distant place, a Half Immortal of the Yi Clan discovered Omi and immediately took out a jade communication.

"Old Ancestor Old Ancestor, Tang Dog was discovered."

The Yi Clan's ancestor who was cultivating at Tang Chi Gate opened his eyes wide open, his heart in a frenzy of joy, waiting for eight months to finally show up.

"Old Ancestor, Tang Dog is already at the edge of the Sea of Death, heading towards the Tang Pole Gate, he's flying and looking around as if he's looking for where you are."

Old Ancestor Yi's face chilled, "This bastard grandson probably thinks I've left. Jin, don't spook him yet, you're no match for him, forget about it, let him come to Tang Ji Gate, I'll be here waiting for him."

“Yes, Old Ancestor.”

Omi finally showed up, the nine Half Immortals of the Yi Clan that were left to patrol were in a good mood, otherwise, Omi would have had to patrol for ten years to hide, it was too torturous for them.

It was true that Omi was looking left and right, looking around, but Omi was not looking around because he was afraid of the I Clan’s ancestors, quite the opposite, Omi was looking for the I Clan’s ancestors.

Thankfully, those half-immortals of the I Clan thought that Omi was looking around because he was afraid of their ancestor and ran in time when he found out what was going on.

“Brother Chen, I didn’t see anyone, could it be that the I Clan didn’t come down to hunt us down at all?”.

Omi said, “It’s impossible that they didn’t come down to hunt us down, after all, their patriarch is dead, even for the sake of the family’s dignity, their ancestor would still come down to kill me .The hell, from the center of the Sea of Death, all the way back from finding it, I didn’t feel any particularly strong momentum, could it be that the Yi ancestor didn’t lurk around the Sea of Death at all?”

“This old dog must be so afraid of the Behemoth that he doesn’t even dare to approach the shores of the Sea of Death.” ..

“Hahaha, I think so.” Omi and Little Fire amused themselves with a chuckle.

“Brother Chen, we’re almost at the shore, let’s find a place to eat a meal

, anyway, we don’t have to be afraid of the Y’s ancestors, if their people find us, they will naturally report it and come looking for us.” Little Fire Dao.

“What’s the rush for dinner, go straight back to Tang Ji Gate, we’re here anyway, and fly another hour to Tang Ji Gate. If the Sea of Death doesn’t see the Y’s ancestor, then there’s a good chance it’s at the Tang Dynasty Gate.”

“Okay, I hear you.”

Omi and Little Fire accelerated for a while, heading straight for the Tang Ji Gate.

An hour later, Omi and Little Fire arrived at the Tang Ji Gate.

Omi stood over the Tang Ji Gate and looked underground, the entire dynasty was destroyed.

Moreover, a powerful momentum, which had just been hidden, suddenly spread out when Omi appeared over Tang Ji Gate, as if he was waiting specifically for Omi to come.

Omi’s brow furrowed, and the air suddenly emitted a palpable fear.

The entire imperial court was silent inside and outside.

“Where to run.” Suddenly, a strong oppressive force came from the ruins of Tang Ji Gate, and an icy, deadly voice pierced through the air.

Omi and Little Fire stood in mid-air, and suddenly looked into the surrounding sky, and saw that there were nine more Half Immortals encircled in the surrounding sky, approaching Omi continuously from

four directions. However, these nine half-immortals that surrounded and approached Omi were only general momentum, and the strongest momentum was coming from underneath the ruins.

The corners of Omi's mouth lifted, as if Omi had been waiting for a long time as well.

Little Fire said, "Brother Chen, what's due, must come."

In the next second, a buzzing sound came from the ground, and in the blink of an eye, an old man stood hundreds of meters in front of Omi, his entire body emitting an invisible light as dazzling as the sun.

This person, without a doubt, was the Yi's ancestor, a Transmigration Eighth Stage who held a pseudo-immortal weapon.

The half-immortals that surrounded on all sides also approached, surrounding Omi and Little Fire, in a range of hundreds of meters in the air.

One of the Half Immortals was the first to shout, "Tang Dog, you've finally appeared, I'm afraid you didn't expect it, you carefully ran all the way back in the Sea of Death, and we're waiting for you here."

Omi sneered, "You'd better leave a little bit of tongue in your mouth, so you don't have to die too ugly later."

"Hahaha, Tang Dog, you're already surrounded by us, you may not put us in your eyes, but the person standing in front of you is our family ancestor."

Omi's eyes looked at the I Clan's ancestor.

The I Clan Ancestor's face was frosty, and his voice was like a bell as he asked, "Omi, should I do it, or should I do it myself?"

Omi said, "What's the point of doing it, busting your old ass? Sorry, I don't have the hobby."

The I Clan's ancestor's face was drawn, not expecting that, having reached this level, Omi would still dare to be so arrogant and verbally abusive.

However, the I Clan Old Ancestor thought to himself that this was normal behavior, showing that Omi knew that he would die today, and since he was going to die, he might as well exert a little bit of verbal arrogance and curse.

Old Ancestor Y's looked at Omi with pathetic eyes.

Little did he know that Omi was also looking at him with the eyes of a dead man.

One of the half-immortals of the I Clan said, "Old Ancestor, do it, he knows he is going to die, he will definitely be like a shrew, so he can curse as much as he can, so quickly extinguish him and save him from more cursing."