

King of kings

Chapter 1891

1892

The Second Division's Minister, Zhu Zhou, with a few Half Immortals, was already outside the Imperial City to greet him.

"Greeting the Gate Master." When Omi arrived, Zhuzhou and a few other Half Immortals, kneeled in panic.

Omi looked at the center of the imperial city, where a tall sign was erected, which read "Tang Ji Gate Second Division".

"Minister Zhu, well done." Omi chuckled.

"Everything was done according to the instructions of the Gate Master, and I expect the Gate Master to make an approval, where it is not up to standard, I will immediately rectify it."

"Very well." Omi smiled and nodded, of course, what he saw now was only the surface, Omi still needed the core.

After that, Omi rigorously inspected the second division's core structure and so on, and it was almost up to Omi's requirements.

Omi spent half a month examining all nine divisions on one side.

At this point, Omi was almost ready to return to the Seven Seas.

"Alright, we can officially head to the Seven Seas and receive our territory." Omi said to Mu Qianji and the others.

"Yay." Tang Huan shouted with excitement. Remember the URL . kanshu8. net

Omi led them to the teleportation array deep in the high altitude, took out the activation key, and the next second, they appeared in the Seven Seas, and the place where they appeared in the Seven Seas was the headquarters of the I Clan. Because the teleportation array here was quite magical, after activating it, if you wanted to go somewhere, you only needed to muse in your heart, and you would teleport to wherever.

Omi stood in the sky above the I Clan's headquarters and swept a glance at the ground, the ground buildings still had white lanterns hanging everywhere.

"Bad luck." Little Fire cursed in frustration.

"Where is this place, and why are there so many white lanterns?" Mu Qianji asked.

"This is the headquarters of the Yi Clan, so many white lanterns should be because they learned of their ancestor's death a few months ago, to pay tribute to their ancestor. But it's been months and these white lanterns are still hanging, it seems that they don't have any awareness ah. This is already my place, what the hell are they thinking."

Omi instantly rushed into the Tang Grand Hall.

Omi said to the few Yi Clan servants at the entrance, “Immediately, immediately, go get those remaining, undead half-immortals of the Yi Clan, otherwise, I will start slaughtering the Yi Clan.”

“Yes yes yes.” Those few subordinates went in a panic.

Not long after, more than thirty half-immortals of the Yi Clan hurriedly arrived.

Omi said, “Everyone, it’s been four or five months since the last time I left here, last time I didn’t make things difficult for you guys because of your newly dead ancestors, but I didn’t expect that it’s been so long and you guys are still making my place so unlucky. Tell me, what are you going to do? This is already my Tang Ji Gate’s place, do you guys still want to live here.”

One of the half-immortals of the seventh stage of Tribulation said, “Master Tang Ji Gate, our Yi Clan, hundreds of millions of people, our ancestors have lived here for generations, where do you want us to go?”

Although the Yi Clan’s patriarch and ancestor had died, there were still two Seventh Stage of Tribulation, totaling over thirty Half Immortals.

Omi snorted, “Where you guys go is none of my business, I’ve let you guys continue to live for four or five months now, it’s already merciful enough. If you guys really don’t know where to go, I do have a suggestion, go to the Six Seas.”

“Master Tang, our ancestors have lived here for generations, we simply can’t get used to the environment of the Six Seas.”

“I pooh.” Little Fire snorted.

Omi said, “I will finally give you ten days, after ten days, all of you, you must leave this place. If after ten days, there is anyone from the Yi Clan still here, kill them without mercy.”

That seventh stage of the Y Clan’s tribulation said, “Senior Tang, can you open up, anyway, your Tang Ji Gate, you don’t have many disciples at the moment, you don’t need such a large territory, can you cede a city to us.”

Omi said, “No.”

“Then, then, can those of us from the Yi Clan join the Tang Chi Gate? After all, our family still has more than thirty half-immortals, so if we join the Tang Chi Gate, we can also enhance your strength.”

Omi shook his head and said, “Strength is based on the strongest person, not on how many Half Immortals there are, so no need. I killed your ancestor, and your entire clan, who only have hatred for me, let you join the Tang Extreme Gate, it’s ridiculous, alright, I’ve given you ten days, after ten days, those who are still here, kill without mercy. Of course, if you guys are capable, you can go to another family, such as the Nuo Clan, Pu Clan, Yong Clan, and Fu Clan.”

“They won’t let us from the Yi Clan, enter their territory.”

“Then I don’t care, alright, you can go and make arrangements for the retreat. Remember, ten days.”

The thirty or so half-immortals of the Yi Clan walked away with their hatred.

Tang Huan asked, “Why don’t you just kill them.”

“I want to kill them too, but their population is too large, I can’t kill hundreds of millions of people.” Omi said helplessly.

“Then at least kill all of their family’s half-immortals or above, or, above the Mahayana stage, or else in the future, a genius from their family might appear and overthrow us.”

“If that day does come, then there’s nothing I can do about it, anyway, emperors take turns, whoever has the ability to rise to the top, solidifying yourself by strangling others is not the best method, the only way to solidify yourself in the long run is by becoming stronger yourself. Besides, for them to overthrow us, at least someone would have to have a pseudo-immortal artifact. But how can pseudo-immortal artifacts be so easy to obtain.”

“What if one day in the future, a new pseudo-immortal artifact is added? Or, what if someone got the sword?”

“Even if I kill them all now, the hundreds of millions of people in their family, if it’s fated that someone will rise, then no matter how much I kill them, it’s useless. Rather, we might as well let them go, and if someone really rises in the future, they will also similarly let go of the disciples of the Tang Dynasty. Otherwise, we slaughter hundreds of millions of them, and if they do rise in the future, they’ll also slaughter hundreds of millions of us from the Tang Chi Gate.”

“Well, I hope it’s good karma for good karma.”

Ten days later, the hundreds of millions of people of the Yi Clan had disappeared from the Seven Seas and headed to the Six Seas. However, when they arrived at the Six Seas, they found that the nine great cultivation dynasties of the Six Seas had all turned into divisions of the Tang Dynasty. They were so depressed that they had wanted to seize a dynasty in the Sea of Six Heavy Seas as their new family. However, having turned into a branch of the Tang Ji Gate, their illusions were shattered, and they had to settle for the second best, establishing their family headquarters in the last, better place in the Six Heavy Sea, Hu Ying Ridge. They taught their children that they must work hard to cultivate, and one day in the future, they would return to the Seven Seas and drive down the Tang Chi Gate. However, everyone knew that even if that day did come, it would probably be millions of years before it could happen.

Omi’s Tang Ji Gate, officially Seven Heavy Seas was put up, and for a while, the scenery was boundless.

However, on the surface, it was calm, but secretly, there were also many crises lurking.