

King of kings

1908

Don asked finally, "That, Brother Beamon, is there really nothing I can do to help you?"

"No, you're so weak, you're the only one who wants to help me."

"Oh, also, in that case, I'll really go."

Bimun was filled with inner struggles, but there was actually one thing that Omi could do to help him, and that was, to help him out of his current predicament. Bimun was due to the death of his former master, and his soul had already been sacrificed to his former master, he should have been buried with him, but he escaped death only when he broke away from his original time and space, but the disaster didn't end there, even here his soul was imprisoned. If his soul could break free from the confinement, then he could break free from the seal here.

However, in order to break free of the soul's confinement, the former owner must be resurrected.

It was impossible for the former owner to be resurrected, but the former owner was reborn in a later life, so if Bimun continued to offer his soul to Omi, then Bimun would likely be able to get rid of it as a result.

However, Beamon was torn, he didn't want to sacrifice his soul to anyone else, he didn't want to be Omi's servant anymore, Omi had tortured him enough in his previous life.

At this time, Omi said, "Right, Bimun, that breath you gave me and Little Fire last time was quite powerful, that, Fang inconvenient, give a few more bites."

Bimun was depressed, Omi was too brazen.

Omi smiled, "I think, in case I need it, I'm now in the Seven Seas, I don't dare to go anywhere else but the Extreme South Continent, ah. It's not that I'm afraid of dying, but I'm afraid of getting involved, after all, my relatives are having a hard time settling down in the Seven Seas, the Seven Seas is already the best place, if I destroy this place, I'll really have to return to the Six Seas."

"Alright, alright, I really owe you from my previous life." Beamon scolded. One second to remember to read the book

"Hehe, I owe you, don't worry, once I'm able to help you in the future, I'll help you get rid of the seal here."

"I don't want you to help me. Hmph, how much breath do you want from me?" Beamon asked.

Don smiled, "Well, how much breath are you willing to give me at most?"

"What an insatiable person, you are the same as your previous life, some aspects really haven't changed."

"Khan, it really hurts me when you say that, I've been such a good person in my life."

"Don't bullshit me, I can't possibly have a good impression of you, you'd better feel free to say how much you want."

Omi thought for a moment, Omi would need quite a bit of Qi if he wanted to move around the rest of the Seven Seas.

"Ten thousand mouths?" Don Omi asked probingly.

"You want me dead, you can say ten thousand dollars." Beamon growled.

"Hey, let's make up an auspicious number then, 9999, which represents the longevity of the sky."

"Is there a difference between 9,999 and ten thousand? Roll."

"Go ahead, then."

"Five hundred at the most."

Omi could only nod his head, "Alright then, five hundred is five hundred."

In the ten days that followed, Bimun gave Omi five hundred breaths of air.

In order to give the five hundred breaths, Bimun also spent ten days, and after ten days, when the five hundred breaths were given, Bimun himself almost broke his breath.

"I've been so benevolent to you, harming me like this, I actually still, I don't know what evil I've done."

Omi hehely smiled, "Don't be depressed, thank you, Brother Bimun, I was my brother in a past life, and I'm still my brother in this life."

"You,

Don't get carried away, the five hundred breaths I give you won't allow you to be invincible in the Sea of Seven Heavens."

"How strong can the five hundred breaths you give me allow me to defeat in the Seven Seas?"

"At the eighth stage of tribulation, every breath of mine can kill him, provided it hits the target. At the ninth stage of tribulation, ten breaths can seriously injure him, but not kill him. A parahuman can only guarantee that he won't be killed by a single blow and has time to escape, that's all. So, if you run into a parahuman, you better run far away."

"Oh, I see, that's enough." Omi smiled heedlessly.

Bimon instantly sent Omi out of the sealed space.

Omi appeared on the surface of the sea.

Omi sighed, "I thought that there would be help in the realm when I came here, but it turned out that it wasn't help in the realm, but it seems that it's really hard to improve in the realm. I don't even know when I'll be able to step into the sixth stage of Tribulation, and now that I'm at the fifth stage of Tribulation, I'm not many steps away from the ninth stage of Tribulation, but how come it feels like there's still as far away as the sky."

Omi gathered his thoughts and soon returned to the First Division of the Tang Chi Gate.

The Tang Ji Gate's Youth Competition was still going on, but it was already at the end, with only the last few days left.

Although Omi hadn't shown up, he had watched in secret for a while.

After more than ten days of competition, the results were already going to be released.

This year's Young Immortal Cultivator Competition, the most dazzling one was a woman. This woman, ten days ago, had no fame, and ten days later, she was already worshipped by everyone.

Omi suddenly remembered that in the Yew Dynasty, there was a well that could irradiate a person's past life.

Omi was ready to go to that well again to explore the truth.

Omi disguised himself and went to the former Yew Clan Dynasty, which was now, of course, the second division of Tang Ji Gate.

That well was still visited by many people every day.

Omi walked to the well for the second time, and suddenly, a strange face was illuminated in the well.

"Is this what I looked like in my previous life, huh?" Omi said as he looked at himself in the well.

A man next to him heard Omi's narcissistic laughter and snorted, "There really are fools who believe in such tricks."

Omi didn't bother with the man because the man was too weak and small, so neither knew how high the sky was or how strong Omi was.

Omi said inwardly, "This well, I don't know why it's so magical, but others think it's some kind of trick, but I've confirmed that it's not a trick. Could this well be a fake immortal artifact? Could it even be an immortal artifact?"

Omi was shocked, pseudo-immortal weapons were already very powerful here, if they were immortal weapons, wouldn't they be scared to death.

Omi hesitated for a moment and jumped into the well.

"Plunge." There was a splash of water.

Omi felt that he jumped into the well without any abnormality, it was really a well.

The person who was irradiating the well immediately cursed Omi, because Omi jumped into the well, so naturally he couldn't irradiate it.

Omi ignored it, hesitated for a moment, and then sank down to the bottom of the well.

It sank about five meters to the bottom.

At the bottom of the well, there wasn't anything other than some mud.

Omi was unwilling, and even used his hands to dig up the mud at the bottom of the well, as a result, Omi muddied the entire well, and there was still nothing.