

King of kings

1917

Omi didn't stop right after killing the Pugs, because Omi had just seen a few Leaky Fish, and when Omi had just arrived, those Leaky Fish had slipped away first.

Omi immediately caught up and then killed them, not leaving a single Leaky Fish behind.

After killing those few Leaky Fish, Omi flew back to Wang Xuewei's master and grandson's side.

"Thank you, Gate Master."

"Thank you Master."

"Alright, this is what I should have done, you guys go back to your own homes first, I'll go do something."

"Good."

Omi turned around and flew away.

Omi arrived at the First Division of the Tang Chi Gate.

"Gate Master, what are you doing here." The First Minister was busy welcoming him.

Omi asked, "Do you know what happened to those families down in the Seven Seas?" One second to remember to read the book

"Of course I know, these days the entire Six Seas have spread all over, but although those families of theirs are powerful and have dozens and hundreds of Half Immortals, they don't dare to hit our Tang Ji Gate. They don't even dare to make an enemy of the Gate Master."

Omi snorted, "That's because I'm still here, if I ascend in the future, the Tang Ji Gate will be finished. I've just exterminated all the half-immortals of the Pu Clan, and I'm now going to go to the Nu Clan, Yong Clan, and Fu Clan to exterminate all the half-immortals of their families respectively before this matter spreads."

The First Minister was busy saying, "Gate Master, it's long overdue, I couldn't figure out why Gate Master was raising a tiger before."

"You take me to find out where those families are."

"Yes, Gate Master."

Under the leadership of the First Minister, Omi went to the Nu Clan, Fu Clan, and Yong Clan respectively, and exterminated all the Half Immortals of those three families, as well as most of their clansmen.

Although Omi didn't drive them to extinction, he wouldn't give them the chance to be strong either. It was almost difficult for these families to rise currently, and even if they did, they wouldn't be able to keep up with Tang Chi Gate's speed so that Tang Chi Gate would be able to suppress them.

"Phew." Omi was also relieved, and also removed a threat to Tang Ji Gate's future disciples.

After doing all of this, it was only a day or two that had passed.

Omi arrived at Wang Xuewei's family.

"Master, you're back."

"Xuewei, it's almost time to return to Tang Ji Gate headquarters."

"Mhmm." Wang Xuewei nodded.

Only, Omi looked at Wang Xuewei but frowned, because Omi felt that Wang Xuewei had a strange expression.

Omi asked, "Xuewei, what do you think of my master coming to the Six Seas to help your family?"

Wang Xuewei shyly lowered her head and said, "Xuewei is incomparably grateful to the Gate Master, if the Gate Master wants Xuewei to do anything, Xuewei will never refuse."

Omi's heart was shocked, as expected, Wang Xuewei had misunderstood Omi, no wonder she had such an expression.

"Xuewei, don't misunderstand, I don't mean anything else."

"Xuewei understands."

"Oh, I didn't come down here to help your family entirely, I originally wanted to weaken the power of those families in order to prevent any future threat to Tang Chi Gate."

"Oh." Wang Xuewei was very lost in thought, she thought that Master was so nice to her, could it be that Master was a bit mean to her, causing her to be in a high mood for the past few days to go to the ninth heaven.

Now that Omi explained it, she was suddenly very lost, and it turned out that she had been self-righteous.

"Alright, Xuewei, go tell someone from your family, and leave right away."

"Hmm."

"Wang Xuewei nodded with a stiff face, then flew back to her family.

Omi saw that she was happy one moment and wanted to steal a smile, the next moment she was lost so, and sighed deeply in his heart, "Am I really that pleasing to women?"

Soon, Wang Xuewei said goodbye to her family and flew back to Omi's side.

"Let's go."

Omi took Wang Xuewei with him and started to return to the Seven Seas.

Along the way, Wang Xuewei didn't speak, her mood falling to the bottom in a good way, making it a bit awkward.

"Xuewei, why are you suddenly in such a low mood, are you unable to leave home."

"Ah, no, no ah, where does Xuewei dare to love home." Wang Xuewei was busy.

"Oh." Omi gave a speechless bitter laugh, why would he need to ask knowingly.

The word love was the most harmful.

Wang Xuewei was definitely in love with Omi, originally full of fantasy, suddenly cut off from hope, who understands this feeling.

Omi suddenly had a stroke of genius and took out that front world mirror.

"Xuewei, do you believe that people have past lives?"

"Shelvey believes that."

"I've got a mirror here, you look in it and I'll see if you have a past life."

"A past life mirror?" Wang Xuewei looked at the mirror in Omi's hand.

"Yes, take a look."

Wang Xue Wei slowly took the former mirror and took a look.

"Ah." Wang Xuewei incredulously covered her small mouth.

"Master, who is the person in the mirror?"

Omi said, "It's your former life."

"This, how is this possible, and, her clothes and hairstyle are so strange, I've never seen her dressed like this before." Wang Xue Wei was shocked.

Omi also leaned in to take a look.

When Omi saw Wang Xuewei in the mirror, Omi was also dumbfounded.

"I'll go." Omi couldn't help but burst out.

The Wang Xuewei in the mirror was wearing a very modern outfit, especially the jeans, Omi didn't know how long it had been since he had seen jeans. The person reflected in the mirror, not only the head image, if you stand far away, the whole body image is there, right now Wang Xuewei is standing several meters away, so the irradiation is the whole body image. In the mirror, Wang Xuewei was wearing grey jeans, very figure-flattering, making people look at her.

"Master, are you sure this is my previous life? Why is she so different from me? Have you ever seen her dressed like that on her?" Wang Xue Wei was busy looking at Omi.

Omi said bitterly, "I don't know what mood I'm in at the moment."

"Uh, Master, what do you mean? Did you know me in a past life?"

"Alas, perhaps it is fate."

"Master, don't sell yourself short, just say it."

Omi said, "The person in the mirror is a little bit related to me in my previous life, I still remember her gestures and smiles, she's really beautiful, once upon a time I kind of peeked at her bathing, I just, we didn't cross paths."

"Ah, who was she?"

Omi said, "It's complicated, sort of a friend."

"Ah, in my previous life, I was your friend? This." Wang Xuewei all wondered if Omi was lying to her, everything was a bubble set, even this former mirror was a set, however, Wang Xuewei was happy inside, whether it was a set or not.

Omi said, "Her name is Murong Guoguo, some people also call her Murong Guoguo."

"Uh."