

# King of kings

1959

Half an hour later, at the Half Immortal Clan Palace.

"Report."

"What is it?"

"Nine-thousand years old is dead."

"What? How is that possible, Nine Thousand Years old's strength is already invincible under the tenth step of Tribulation."

The Half Immortal Clan's Saint King was stunned when he got the news.

This Saint King, the strongest parahuman of the Half Immortal Clan at the moment, was the father of Princess Ayana, and it was he who had sent Nine Thousand Years old to kill Omi and the others, but now came the news that he was dead.

"My king, it has been confirmed that Nine Thousand Years old is dead." That subordinate said.

The Half Immortal Clan Saint King said internally, "Who killed Nine Thousand Years old? Could it be that there are still strong people secretly protecting those humans from the Extreme South Continent?"

The Holy King asked, "Do you have any information on the humans in that extreme southern continent?"

"Not yet." A second to remember to read the book

"Quickly go and investigate who killed Nine Thousand Years old, I would like to see which race of parahumans would dare to touch my Half Immortal Clan." The Saint King was furious.

Right now, in Princess Ayana's boudoir.

"How is it? Have Don Omi and the others returned?" Princess Ayana saw his maid return and asked in a panic.

That maid's face was pale.

"What's wrong with you?"

"Princess, something big has happened."

"What do you mean? Could it be that Don Omi is dead?" Princess Ayana suddenly thought of something and was startled, "It couldn't be my father, who sent someone to kill Omi, could it?"

The maid said, "Back to the princess, my king did send Nine Thousand Years to chase after Omi and the others, when I caught up, Nine Thousand Years was already one step ahead of me."

"What? Omi he's dead?" Princess Ayana's heart ached.

"Princess, Omi didn't die, the one who died instead was Nine Thousand Years old, Princess, we all misjudged that Omi's true strength, it wasn't even that, he killed Nine Thousand Years old when he was being chased by him."

"Ah, how is that possible."

"Princess, a thousand times true, I saw it with my own eyes."

"Oh my god, Omi is too ungodly."

"Princess, now I no longer dare to underestimate their humans from the Extreme South Continent, I thought that Omi's physical defense was so weak, he must not be strong enough, I never expected it, what a surprise."

"Now what about them?"

"They ran away immediately after killing the nine thousand year olds."

"Don't spread this matter." Princess Ayana ordered asking.

"Princess, I'm afraid that the Half Immortal Clan also already knows that Nine Thousand Years has died, and will investigate it sooner or later."

Ayato said, "No matter what, if you can give him a little more time, let's delay them a little further. Nine Thousand years old death, this is a plan, the Half Immortal Clan will definitely not let Omi and the others go."

"Princess, Nine Thousand Years old is one of our people, our people were killed, how do you?"

"Pah." The princess slapped the maid in the face and said angrily, "It's not your turn to question me yet, I can help whoever I like."

"Yes, Princess." That maid went down depressed.

Princess Ayala sat alone in the house and stared, right now she was very confused, a person who she thought was not good enough for her, but it turned out to be a super invincible genius, perhaps, she was not good enough for Omi at all.

A day later, Omi had flown far away to go.

"Alright, shouldn't be able to catch up.

Us now." Omi stopped.

Mu Qianji said, "Omi, if the Half Immortal Clan investigates that you killed them, will they go straight to the Extreme South Continent and exterminate the humans of the Extreme South Continent? In their eyes, the humans of the Extreme South Continent are all ants, and trampling down a nest of ants is nothing."

Omi said furiously, "If they dare, don't blame me for being rude."

"Brother Chen, with so many parahumans in the Half Immortal race, we are no match for them."

Omi said, "If I had immortal energy, just a few quasi-immortals, I'd die in one shot, dammit."

"But there aren't any now,"

Omi said, "It's very urgent, I must find the Immortal Qi now and activate my Past Life Mirror, otherwise, the humans of the Extreme South Continent are probably really going to perish."

"Immortal Qi is such a rare thing, how can we find it if we want to." Yan Xin Yi sighed.

Omi said, "As things stand now, I have to fight for it."

"What do you want?"

Omi said, "I have a supernatural ability called Thousand Mile Tracking, and in my previous life, my Thousand Mile Tracking was mainly used to find beautiful women, but I can also use it to find Immortal Qi now. It's just that I don't have the fairy qi in my body to start it. So, I will expend my longevity to search."

"What do you mean?"

"It is to use my life span to search for immortal energy throughout the Seven Seas. This lifespan is a true lifespan that can't be repaired, and if I end up living 10,000 years in this life, I will die when I only have a tenth of a millennium left, no matter how powerful I am," Don Omi said.

"Ah, so if you get to live 100,000 years, is it true that you'll die early at 90,000 years?"

"Yes, one tenth of my life expectancy, if I use it ten times in a row, then I'll die immediately of life depletion."

"Don't, that's too terrifying." Mu Qianji immediately objected.

Omi said, "As things stand now, I have no other way to go, I have to do this in order to save the human lives of the Extreme South Continent."

"Brother Chen, when did you become so righteous?"

"It's not that I'm righteous, but, if there are too many people, all the humans combined, how many tens of billions are there, no matter how cold-blooded, I'm afraid that I won't be able to endure it, not to mention, this matter was started because of me. No more, my mind is made up."

After saying that, Omi immediately bit his finger, biting blood, and then a point on his forehead, the spot on his forehead where the point was made immediately emitted a light, as if he had opened his third eye.

Little Fire and the others were shocked, although Omi had activated this kind of divine ability before, it wasn't as large scale as it seemed this time, before, it was just a small-scale tracking, but this time, it was the entire Seven Seas tracking, looking for immortal energy. However, one tenth of the lifespan was indeed a big payoff.

"The heavens and earth are limitless, tracking for immortal energy."

Suddenly, Omi's forehead seemed to sweep as if he had eyes.

Five minutes, ten minutes, twenty minutes.

In the blink of an eye, half an hour passed.

The light on Omi's forehead flickered and went out, and his forehead recovered unharmed.

And Omi, his head tilted and fainted.

Everyone immediately jumped on it.

Omi didn't know how long he had been asleep, but it felt as if a bit of something had been taken out of his body.

"Ah, Omi, you're awake." Omi discovered that he was lying on Mu Qianji's thighs, and there was elastic heat from Mu Qianji's thighs, as well as a subtle body fragrance that reached his nose.

"Me, how long have I been asleep?" Don Omi asked busily.