

King of kings

2007

"Hahaha." Omi let out a loud laugh.

Omi picked up a brightly colored Immortal Pill in his hand.

It was done, Omi had only studied it for half a night and he had succeeded in refining an Immortal Pill.

This Immortal Pill of Omi's might not be of high quality, but at least it was much higher than the previous black one.

Omi learned that there were nine tiers of quality according to the introduction book of Immortal Pills issued to him by the Nine Daoist Demon King, one tier being more fragrant than the other.

Omi's current elixir was estimated to have only one layer of quality, as the fragrance was not obvious.

Of course, there were many factors that could affect the quality, such as the wrong use of true fire, bad materials, mood as well as concentration, and so on.

It's like an exam, some times you can rely on ninety points, some times you can only get fifty points. Even if you are a student, you might not pass the exam.

The same goes for the quality of the Immortal Pill.

"Zhou Mi, are you up so early? What are you laughing at?" Belinda Ma was curious at the door.

Don Omi opened the door. A second to remember to read the book

"Come in."

Belinda Ma walked into Tenzin's room.

"What are you doing?"

"Refine the Immortal Pill."

"Ah, Immortal Pill." Julie Ma was startled, only then did she remember that three years ago when Omi had taken her away in Xixing Town, he had said that Omi was not only strong and talented, he was also a first-grade Immortal Pill Master.

"You're really a First Grade Immortal Pill Master?"

"Crap, of course, haven't gotten to the test yet."

"Gosh." Belinda Ma looked at Omi and suddenly felt an inexpressible admiration.

Omi handed the newly-practiced Immortal Pill to Belinda Ma to look at.

"See, this is the one Immortal Pill I just successfully refined, alright, I'm going to continue to refine it now, I'm going to divide the Immortal Grass my father gave me into several parts and refine it into several grains."

Belinda Ma was busy saying, "Refine so many ah, can I have a share to try."

Omi rolled his eyes, "How is that possible."

"Oh." Belinda Ma was lost inside.

Omi continued refining, and before long, Omi finished refining fifteen Immortal Pills.

Omi smiled, "Each one of these Immortal Pills has a medicinal effect of over four million years, hehe. The Immortal Grass my father gave me before was only two million years old, but after turning it into an Immortal Pill, it has an effect of four million years. It's a pity that I'm only a rank one Immortal Pill Master, if I were a rank two Immortal Pill Master, then I could train the same material into seven or eight million years." Omi's heart yearned for a Level 2 Immortal Pill Master. A two-million-year-old immortal grass could only be practiced to four million years of effect by a Level One Immortal Pill Master, but a Level Two could achieve seven or eight million years of effect.

Belinda Ma asked, "What if a Level 3 Immortal Pill Master? What about a fourth-grade Immortal Pill Master? What about even a fifth-grade Immortal Pill Master?"

Omi's eyes were filled with admiration as he said, "If you were a third level Immortal Pill Master, this same material would be able to refine at least over 12 million years;"

"Wow." Julie Ma was filled with shock, just a two million year old Immortal Grass, yet she could refine this effect.

"If it were a fourth-grade Immortal Pill Master, this same material could refine an effect of over 20 million years."

"If it's a fifth-grade Immortal Pill Master, it's even more remarkable, at least it can refine an effect of more than 50 million years."

"Tsk tsk, this is just a two million year old immortal grass ah, it can be transformed into, into a fifty million year old immortal pill. No wonder an Immortal Pill Master, whose status is as

This high."

"Oh, I, Tang Someone, will one day become such a powerful Immortal Pill Master in the future. At that time, all my relatives and friends will be able to enjoy my bestowal, and I will only need ordinary materials, but I will be able to refine extraordinary Immortal Pills."

Julie Ma looked at Omi with anticipation, now that she thought about it, what an honor it would be to have an Immortal Pill Master as a friend.

Omi said, "Alright, I'm going to send the Immortal Pill to my relatives."

"To your father?"

"More than that, are you coming with me? Meet the rest of my family."

"Good."

Omi arrived at the small separate courtyard where Mu Qianji and the others were practicing.

"Thousand Jie, Little Fire, you all come out here."

Not long after, everyone came out of their respective rooms.

"Ah." Belinda Ma was shocked to see so many beauties suddenly appearing, her whole body fluctuating inside, wondering what relationship these beauties had with Omi.

"Omi, why are you here again, it hasn't even been a few years." Mu Qianji said.

"I've come this time to bring you immortal pills."

Little Fire was busy saying, "Brother Chen, can you refine pure Immortal Pills now?"

"Yes, come, hand out one each." Omi took the Immortal Pill and handed out one to each person.

Mu Qianji looked at Belinda Ma and asked, "She is?"

"Her name is Belinda Ma, and this, how to introduce her, she is a woman I defiled in a previous life, and I felt indebted to her in this life, so I gave her some help."

"Oh, this is due."

Omi said to Belinda Ma, "Belinda Ma, this is my eldest wife, Mu Qianji, these are my youngest wife, Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, Xia Xiaoxin, Mo Yuyan, and Wang Xuewei. Xiaobai."

"Ah, all of them, all of them are your wives?" Belinda Ma was startled.

"Yes, they have followed me all the way up from the spirit world to now, they are my most cherished family members, and now that they haven't become immortals yet, they are cultivating here first."

"Oh." Belinda Ma looked at Mu Qianji and other a beautiful woman who was no less beautiful than her, she suddenly felt a sudden loss inside, she thought that Zhou Mi was still single in this life, thanks to her fantasies.

"Hello, Belinda Ma." Everyone greeted Belinda Ma.

However, Belinda Ma's appearance could not escape Mu Qianji's eyes, and Mu Qianji seemed to know her heart at once.

Omi said, "Everyone take a rest and take an Immortal Pill first, I think, with this Immortal Pill, you should be able to reach a quasi-immortal soon."

This Immortal Pill of Omi's could only guarantee that they would reach quasi-immortal soon, but not become immortals. Because the threshold to become an Immortal was too high, if a few million years of Immortal Pills were all it took to achieve it, then there were so many immortal cultivators in the Immortal Realm who had become Immortals that there was no telling how many would become Immortals.

Omi spent a day in the small separate courtyard.

Before leaving, Mu Qianji quietly said to Omi, "That Ma Yu'er, it seems like she has some feelings for you, by all means, you defiled her in your previous life, she should."

“Yes, she hated to kill me before.”

“Oh, I didn’t expect that you would still be so good even in the Immortal Realm,” Mu Qianji said.

“Haha, is that so.”

“You’re all ready to assess a first-grade Immortal Pill Master now, right, and then you’ll be the most outstanding young genius in the Cloud Gong Immortal Kingdom.”

“Hehe, then there will be a lot of people who like me, what to do.” Omi said deliberately.