

# King of kings

2037

"I do." Yun Zi said without hesitation.

Omi said she was stupid, and she said willing.

Omi was also speechless to her.

Originally, Omi didn't have any feelings for her, and was planning to play and throw her away, who would dare to do anything after being stronger than the emperor in the future.

However, Yun Zi was so moth-like and foolish that Omi was torn.

"Am I really worthy of you treating me like this? Although outsiders believe that we are consensual, in love, and in free love, we know each other that this is false, and we used to be enemies."

Yun Zi Dao: "In the past, it was me who was blind, I was unruly and capricious, I couldn't stand half of the grievances, but now I've deeply awakened. Zhou Mi, I can see that you don't really like me in your eyes, you're just forced by my father's pressure."

"Since you know I don't really like you, why did you still choose to marry me, why didn't you just let the emperor kill me."

"I can't do that with my concubine."

"Servant concubine? You are a princess of a country, it's me who should say minister. If your father knew that you call yourself a submissive concubine, he would kill you."

"To death I would be willing to be your concubine." One second to remember to read the book

"Oh, you're wasted for a man, where you still look like a princess."

"I don't mind, I just want you to like me and treat me truly."

Omi sighed, "Originally, my impression of you was never too good, but, right now I'm touched by you."

"Ooh, Zhou Mi, I will spend my whole life to make up for the mistake I once made to you." Yun Zi excitedly hugged Omi.

"No need, you don't owe me anything."

"Zhou Mi, thank you."

"There's no need to rush to thank me, although I was touched by you, I didn't say that I was in love with you, to be honest, I already have someone I like."

"Was it Belinda Ma? If that's true, I wouldn't mind if you were with her in private."

"No."

"Then who is it?"

"Yun Zi, you still know too little about me, you only know that I was Zhou Mi in my previous life, but you don't know, the origin of my current life Omi, let's just say, I will tell you, how I Omi climbed up from the bottom step by step."

In the middle of the night, Omi did not have a bridal chamber, instead, he was there to narrate the journey.

Yun Zi listened, only then did he understand Omi for the first time, and realized how hard it was for him to come to the Immortal Realm.

It was already dawn, and Omi had finished speaking.

"Alright, it's time to get up and wash up, your father is still waiting for us to toast the morning tea." Omi got up.

But Yun Zi hugged Omi, not letting him get up.

"What's the drop, there was no bridal shower last night, you're not happy are you." Omi said.

Yun Zi ghostly said, "Zhou Mi, after knowing your journey in this life, I love and worship you even more. Don't worry, I will never hinder you from meeting up with those ladies in your current life. If necessary, I will cover for you."

Omi was quite touched inside, it was not in vain that Omi had told her the legendary story of the night.

"Thank you."

"No, then let's go to Father's place to toast tea."

Omi said, "No, let your father wait."

"Uh, what else are you doing?"

"Hehe, you know." Omi smiled cheaply and Yun Zi blushed, instantly understanding what was going on.

In one of the main halls, the emperor and Yun Zi's mother was waiting for Omi and his two men to go toast morning tea.

"Why aren't you here yet?" The emperor's brow furrowed.

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The queen said, "Don't worry, wait."

"The sun is on your ass and you're still not coming, go hurry."

"Yes." The servant by the emperor's side immediately went to hurry it up.

However, after ten minutes, that servant returned alone.

"Where are Zhou Mi and Yun Zi?"

"Your Majesty, I don't know, I wasn't able to enter their courtyard, but I asked their maidservant to rush them, and their maidservant replied that the son-in-law and princess are still exercising, so wait a bit."

"Exercise, what exercise takes so long."

"Slave doesn't know."

After another half hour, Omi and Yun Zi finally came.

At this moment, outside the main hall, Omi said, "Your father has been waiting for us for almost an hour, I guess the fire is getting hot."

Yun Zi said angrily, "It's all your fault, the consequences of my father's anger are very serious."

Omi smiled, "I have an idea, you are now walking with a limp on purpose, of course, just don't exaggerate too much."

"Why?"

"Just do as you're told."

"Oh." Yun Zi immediately limped slightly into the main hall.

The emperor was about to ask, "What's wrong with you, Cloud Violet?" At that moment, Yun Zi's mother stopped it.

"I pay my respects to Father." Omi bowed.

The emperor raged, "Why are you coming now? Is there any regard for me?"

This emperor was very autocratic, Omi actually disliked him inside, as if he was the old son of the Heavenly King.

Omi pretended to be embarrassed, "Your Majesty, forgive me, I was too excited to be able to marry Yun Zi, so, I was unable to control my inner excitement."

The emperor saw the queen make eye contact and suddenly understood, could it be that Zhou Mi had tossed his daughter around all night? Is that why she's limping?

It was not good to say anything more about such an embarrassing matter, and the emperor could only wave his hand, "It's just a matter of time, learn self-control in the future, there are still hundreds of millions of years in the future, are you still afraid of running out of time?"

"Yes, Father."

Yun Zi remained silent, she already understood why Omi made her limp, and couldn't help but give Omi a loving glance.

The future of life, with Omi and Yun Zi's immortal fate, it was less than 100 million years, so there was really a long, long time in the future.

With such a long life, there was time for everything you wanted to do.

Perhaps, this was the reason why countless immortal cultivators, chipping away at their heads, wanted to become immortals.

Immortal cultivators in the Immortal Realm, just like those in the Spiritual Realm, had a lifespan of ten thousand years. Any Immortal in the Immortal Realm, during their long lives, often saw generations of Immortal cultivators, dying right under their noses. It was a feeling that those who did not experience it firsthand could not understand. Countless immortals, before their death, looked at the immortals with longing, how they wanted to live as long as the immortals, but they were so desperate.

After toasting the morning tea, Omi and Yun Zi left the palace and returned to the Zhou residence.

Naturally, he also had to toast a cup of tea with Zhou Tie.

After the toast, Omi said, "I'm going to find Master Chen now and ask him to refine my pills."

"Fine, I'll go too."

Omi arrived at Master Chen's dan room.

Master Chen and his disciple, Ah Miao, the two of them had become prisoners.

It was really sad to think about, their previous status was incomparably superior in the Yunluo Immortal Kingdom, but now they were prisoners.

In the pill room, Master Chen was refining pills with a bruised nose and swollen face, his eyes dazed.

By the side, Master Chen's disciple, Ah Miao, was full of complaints and helped with the refining of the pills with no strength.