

King of kings

2065

"Alright, alright, so much nonsense, drink, don't get drunk tonight."

Right now, at the Yang residence.

"My husband he's gone to Highland Street to meet up with his friends." Yun Zi said to Yang Qilu.

"He still has friends? What friend?"

Cloud Violet told Omi about what had happened in the spirit world.

"Ah, so he ascended up from the lower realm, no wonder he's so powerful." Yang Qilu was greatly shocked.

None of the people who flew up from the lower realm were outstanding people, because the cultivation environment in the lower realm was tens of thousands of times that of the Immortal Realm, and to be able to cultivate to become an Immortal in such a harsh place, what an outstanding person could do.

Therefore, the talent of those who ascended up from the lower realm was comparable to the most outstanding people in the Immortal Realm.

Yang Qilu thought for a moment and said, "Zhou Mi he's a bit impulsive."

"Why?"

"If I'm not wrong, Wu Longquan will definitely not be willing, perhaps, he already has his Immortal Sense on Zhou Mi, and will kill him if he finds the opportunity." One second to remember to read the book

"Ah, what about that?"

"Even if we don't kill him, I'm afraid none of those friends of Zhou Mi's will live, and the more happy Wu Longquan will be if he can make Zhou Mi miserable."

"Uncle, you have to save my husband."

"Yun Zi, uncle really can't do anything about it, if I'm Wu Longquan's opponent, how can I still have so much trouble, he's a middle Earth Immortal, I'm a pre-Earth Immortal, I'm just an ant in his eyes, he can exterminate my whole family with a single finger without a word. I'm now worried that Wu Longquan can't kill Zhou Mi and will take out his fire on me, after all, Zhou Mi is Miss Xing Luo's friend, but we're not, no matter how much Miss Xing Luo cares, she won't care about our Yang House, right?"

"Ah." Yun Zi was dumbfounded, not expecting that the matter wasn't resolved at all, Miss Xing Luo stepped in and only saved Zhou Mi's life alone.

Yang Qilu sighed, "It's my miscalculation, had I known, don't let Zhou Mi go to prove Yang Cai's innocence, what's an innocence, even if sacrificing Yang Cai, so what, it's better than now, the whole Yang House is missed ah."

"Uncle, don't you have any friends who know some mid Earth Immortals?"

"Hahaha." Yang Qilu laughed pathetically, "Yun Zi, mid Earth Immortal, where would you be friends with me, a pre-Earth Immortal, you're thinking too much."

"But, there's always someone, who used to be at the same level as you, and then he upgraded his friends, right."

"People are very realistic, I used to, I did have a good friend, but then he became a middle Earth Immortal, and I was still in the same place, after that, the contact was less, slowly, there was no relationship, I don't look for him now, people may not see me."

"Uncle, we have to try that too."

"You're right, I'll give it a try, Yun Zi, Zhou Mi's side, uncle really doesn't have the energy to manage it, if you really want to save him, go to Zhou Mi's master, with Zhou Mi's master, a third level Immortal Pill Master, you should be able to do it."

"Okay, I'll go right away."

At this moment, at Wu Longquan's home.

Wu Longquan was sitting in his study with a chilly face.

In Wu Longquan's mind, a picture appeared, in which Omi and his relatives, were drinking freely.

That's right, Wu Longquan's Immortal Sense was sweeping Omi without a moment's notice.

Since the duel today, it had been sweeping over Omi's body.

How could Wu Longquan be willing, he was at least a mid-earth Immortal, today's incident would definitely

It was bound to make him a laughing stock in the middle Earth Immortal circle.

"Zhou Mi, so it turns out that you are an Ascendant, and you have so many other family members, good, good." Wu Longquan's face was cross.

"I'll give you a taste of what it's like to lose a loved one, Miss Xing Luo kept you alive, but unfortunately, it didn't keep your family alive. Also, Yang Qilu, hmph." After Wu Longquan finished speaking, his entire body disappeared into the study room.

At this moment, Yang Qilu was on his way to the home of a friend he once had.

No matter what, Yang Qilu was going to plead with that friend to go to Wu Longquan's house and speak to him to spare him from this calamity.

At this moment, Yang Qilu suddenly heard, a voice from behind him, "Where do you want to go at this late hour?"

Yang Qilu turned around and saw that it was Wu Longquan.

"Ah, Wu Longquan." Yang Qilu's face went white.

Wu Longquan snorted, "Yang Qilu, I know where you want to go, huh."

"Senior Longquan, you."

"Yang Qilu, I can't kill Zhou Mi today, but you won't be spared, I didn't want to kill you originally, but unfortunately, you don't know what you're doing, you're a pre-Earth Immortal, my son withdrew his marriage, and you still dare to disobey, if you don't obey, then you don't obey, you actually dare to save face for your daughter, hahahaha, you really think that this Upper Fellows Island is such a reasonable place, don't you."

Yang Qilu broke out in a cold sweat and scrambled to his knees, "Senior Longquan, I was wrong, please spare me."

"Forgive you? Do you think it's possible?"

"Senior, I was really wrong." Yang Qilu cried out, perhaps because, it had been calm and peaceful, not offending anyone, living a peaceful life, so subconsciously ignored many things that shouldn't be ignored, but this was the cruel Immortal Realm, there were no laws, no rules, only forces.

"Go die." Wu Longquan also didn't want to talk nonsense, one finger thwarted up.

Yang Qilu felt that his body was stabbed through at once, without any resistance, it was as if, the heavens were going to kill him, he was helpless.

Yang Qilu clearly felt that his life breath was dying a little.

"I, I'm really so unhappy." Yang Qilu's lips trembled as he looked at the peaceful and prosperous Upper Fife Yanzhou City beneath his feet.

A person who had lived here for hundreds of millions of years would have to say goodbye to the world just like this, how unpleasant.

Of course, the most important thing was that if he died, their Yang Mansion would be gone, because, besides him being a pre-Earth Immortal, their Yang Mansion's strongest son was only at the Mortal Immortal level. It was impossible for a Mortal Immortal level to hold a family together, and his home would soon be torn apart.

A few seconds later, Yang Qilu lost all consciousness and his body fell from the sky, towards the ground.

"Bang." It fell onto a street and immediately caused a crowd.

"Ah, yes, it's Yang Qilu." Soon, someone recognized his identity, and I'm sure it wouldn't take long for someone from the Yang residence to be notified.

Immediately after Wu Longquan's death, he went to Gao Lan Street to look for Omi.

Wu Longquan gritted his teeth, "Little bastard, Yang Qilu is dead, the next, no, the next few, are those relatives of yours, none of them will live except for you. I won't kill you, only your family, so what if Miss Xing Luo finds out."

Wu Longquan knew that even if Omi and Miss Xing Luo were on good terms, it would be impossible for him to seek revenge on Wu Longquan for the killing of Omi's family. After all, he, Wu Longquan, was also a mid Earth Immortal and had many friends of the same level, the Star Clan wasn't the most powerful family, so it was impossible for him to find trouble for Omi's family, and Star Luo couldn't represent the Star Clan yet.