

King of kings

2350

"Well, then I'd like to ask about someone I don't know if you recognize."

"Who?"

"Mu Qianji, do you know him?"

"Nonsense, he's one of the five most talented inherited disciples that our Great Sage sits down, and a closed disciple that the Great Sage took."

"Erm, so powerful." Omi smiled heedlessly, "Can you help me inform her, just say, Omi wants to see her."

"Kid, I think you want to chase after her, do you know that this disciple of the Great Sage Sitting down, the beauty is unparalleled, every year there are many admirers who want to see her, you think you're the only one who wants to see her, I really want to dream."

"Neither this nor that, what exactly do you want."

"Go to the foot of the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains and wait, maybe one day the Great Sage will be moved to come out to see you."

Just then, a voice came from the sky, "Great Sage of Ten Thousand Purple, why did you send someone to destroy my Dragon Palace."

Omi looked up and saw that it was the Old Dragon King.

The person who destroyed his Dragon Palace was not the Great Sage, but Omi ah. One second to remember to read the book

A few seconds later, a man covered in purple scaled armor rushed out and said angrily, "Old Dragon King, you dare to act rashly in my Ten Thousand Purple Mountains, this Great Sage has had his fill and has gone to destroy your Dragon Palace."

The Dragon King said, "But, my people saw the man who destroyed my Dragon Palace and fled to the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains, and dared to say that it wasn't you, and that man, obviously, has the power of a Primordial Immortal."

"Dragon King, don't you dare speak nonsense."

Omi immediately rushed out and said, "Wait, it was me, I accidentally destroyed a corner of the Dragon Palace, I'm sorry."

The Dragon King and the Ten Thousand Violet Saints suddenly looked at Omi.

"Who are you?" The Vast Violet Sage was furious.

Omi said, "I'm a man who worships you."

"Hmph, take a shot from grandpa." The Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage was indiscriminate, a spear suddenly appeared in his hand, then stabbed up at Omi.

"Wait." The Old Dragon King panicked to stop it.

"Old Dragon King, why are you stopping me? Doesn't this brat deserve to die for destroying your Dragon Palace and then coming to my Ten Thousand Purple Mountains and trying to smear me?"

Old Dragon King was busy saying, "Great Sage, you are still that quick-tempered, even so, ask for clarification. Truth be told, there may be a misunderstanding, I know this person."

"You know him?"

"Exactly, and I hope the Great Sage will let me talk to him."

"Go ahead and chat if you like, this Great Sage has no time for you." After saying that, the Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage rushed back to his Ten Thousand Violet Cave.

Old Dragon King said to Omi, "You are Omi?"

"Back to the Dragon King, exactly."

"You, why are you still alive?" The Dragon King asked in shock.

"I was already dead, but I was resurrected, but of course, if I die a second time, I won't have the chance to be resurrected."

"What about my granddaughter?" The Dragon King was busy asking.

"Ah, your granddaughter, which one are you referring to?"

"Nonsense, Ao Ba."

"Senior Dragon King, you didn't already marry her to the Nianqing son of a bitch, but you're still asking me. I've only just awakened, I went to the East Sea as soon as I awoke, but I found out that Cheng Yu had already married Nianqing, then I left, and when I did, I accidentally destroyed a corner of the Dragon Palace."

The Dragon King roared with red eyes, "The person who married Nianqing was not Ao Bao, and after you were shot dead by Nianqing, Ao Bao blew herself up and died. The one who married Nianqing was just a random woman replaced by someone from the Dragon Palace."

"Ah, Cheng Yu is dead?"

"Nonsense, Omi, it's all your fault

of, you give back my granddaughter." The Dragon King roared in pain.

Omi was completely stupid.

"Why did she have to be so stupid."

"In short, Omi, you killed my granddaughter, yet you yourself are still resurrected, are you worthy of my granddaughter."

Omi said with red eyes, "Don't worry, someday in the future, I will resurrect her, and that Nian Qing, I will kill him too."

"Hmph, the tone isn't small, if Nianqing knows you're still alive, I think you'll have to die too."

"No, it's definitely not me who's going to die this time, I hope Senior Dragon King won't reveal the news that I'm still alive yet, I'll lurk up to the heavens and kill Nian Qing after a little bit of tidying up, I'm going to cut him into pieces."

"Omi, for the sake of my granddaughter dying for you, I advise you to stay away from the Immortal Court, don't let the Immortal family notice you, otherwise, you will still die, you can't escape the eyes of the Immortal Emperor."

"Thank you, I know what to do."

Only then did the Dragon King suddenly ask, "Was it really you who destroyed my corner of the Dragon Palace?"

"Right."

"How is this possible, could it be, you now possess Immortal-level strength? But you're only too immortal."

Omi said, "There's nothing impossible, just think of me as possessing an Exalted Divine Soldier. With an Exalted Divine Soldier, anyone can display immortal-level power."

The Dragon King looked at Omi for a while and nodded, "You take care of yourself, no matter what, I already consider you as my granddaughter-in-law in my heart, if you need my help, you can come to the Dragon Palace to find me."

"Okay, thank you grandpa." Omi bowed gratefully.

The Dragon King nodded and walked away with a complicated look.

Omi's heart was also complicated, Cheng Yu was actually dead, if Omi had known that she was also dead and was still in the Three Nothing Spaces, Omi would have definitely met with her.

Omi didn't meet all of his relatives when he was in the Three Nothing Space, but the more important ones, such as his parents from his previous life, his wife, his brothers and teachers, some of his sons and daughters, as well as his brothers from the mortal realm and so on, Omi had met them all.

"Cheng Yu, don't worry, I will resurrect you." Omi said inwardly.

Just at this moment, a shout came from the distance, "Omi."

Omi turned his head, and a gorgeous woman, who seemed to be crying, rushed up.

It was precisely Mu Qianji.

Mu Qianji had also already learned the news of Omi's death, but she didn't believe that Omi was really dead, she also consoled herself that she must not be dead, but, consolation aside, she had no less pain

inside her, it could be said that after learning of Omi's death, her entire body was soulless, only one breath was left to support her, and that was to take revenge for Omi, and one day kill Nian Qing.

However, what she didn't expect was that today, she suddenly saw Omi.

Mu Qianji cried out in excitement, not caring so much, she rushed out from Wan Zi Mountain on the spot.

"Qianji."

"Husband."

Omi flew up as well.

In mid-air, Omi held Mu Qianji tightly in his arms.

Mu Qianji, not knowing whether it was excitement or grievance, whimpered and cried.

"I'm sorry, I'm the one who made you worry." Omi stroked Mu Qianji's hair.

At this moment, on the Ten Thousand Violet Mountain, many people were looking into the air.

Especially one of them.

"Damn, what was that?"

"The number one beauty of the Ten Thousand Violet Mountains is crying and jumping into a baffled man."