

King of kings

2443

"You." Nian Xie stared in depression.

"Don't stare, that's all I can do, so fair, even though you're my woman, the Dragon King is also the grandfather of Ao Bao, Ao Bao is also my woman, and died for me."

The Immortal Emperor was busy saying, "Nianxie, you decide for yourself, anyway, I don't care, the Great Sage has promised to help me resurrect a few of my relatives. Among them, there's my wife and son before I became an Immortal Emperor."

Omi said in his heart, this Immortal Emperor is also really good enough, the implication is that it doesn't matter if the Immortal Mother is resurrected or not, he has a knotted wife anyway.

Nianxie said, "Omi, don't threaten me, in the worst case, I'll practice the resurrection method myself."

"Haha, Nian Shi, you can't practice it, first of all, you don't even know about this method, and secondly, in this world, I guess I'm the only one who can successfully practice it."

"I don't believe that only you can cultivate it successfully."

Omi said, "The most important step in resurrection is to recruit the soul, can you recruit the soul? If the soul hasn't drifted away and just died, then it is indeed possible, but if the soul is already dead, you resurrect sh*t."

"And why can you?" Nian Shi said unconvinced.

"Do you believe that there is a true three dimensional space in this world? I'm there, I have friends."

Nenshi looked half-hearted. A second to remember to read the book

"Nianxie, if you want to kill hurry up, I'm going to start resurrecting my loved ones."

Actually, even if Nian Tze did kill the Dragon King, Omi could still be resurrected. However, you must hurry to kill, because, Omi will definitely resurrect the former owner of the Overturning Mirror along with him, and if you resurrect him as well, then there will be no way to resurrect him from then on, there is and only one chance.

"Just kill it." Nian Shi immediately flew away.

Omi didn't bother with her, the worst that could happen was to refine one more body.

Omi said to the Immortal Emperor, "Little Emperor, hurry up and take out the Hong Meng divine Stone."

"Great Sage, will you really help me resurrect a few of my relatives?"

"How many do you want to resurrect when this Great Sage says he will?"

“Not too many, three is enough.”

“Okay, I’ll help you resurrect first.” Omi said.

“Thanks.”

Omi’s main reason for helping the Immortal Emperor resurrect first was to practice his skills.

After that, Omi began the road to resurrection.

According to the Immortal Emperor’s description, Omi helped him resurrect three people, one was his knighted wife, one was his son, and one was his daughter. All of them were his closest relatives before he became an Immortal Emperor, and perhaps, within the Immortal Emperor’s heart, these three people were his most important relatives.

“Ah Tian, is it really you?” The Immortal Emperor’s knotted wife cried.

The Immortal Emperor also cried and nodded, “Uh-huh, it’s me, Chun, it’s me.”

Omi squinted his eyes, having never seen such a sincere outpouring of emotion from the Immortal Emperor.

“Ah dad.”

“Ah-father.”

The Immortal Emperor’s son and daughter also shouted in excitement.

Omi saw that that daughter of the Immortal Emperor was quite marked looking and had a good figure, Omi had a clear view of it, because, every resurrection, in its initial state, was unclothed.

The Immortal Emperor cried, “Ah Shui, Ah Shan, you are important alive.”

“A father.” A family of four hugged together.

Omi said, “Little Emperor, let them get dressed first, being naked in front of me is making me depressed. Your wife and daughter are just fine, but you, your son, a grown man swinging in front of me, it really makes me sick.”

The Immortal Emperor was busy saying, “Yes, yes, the Great Sage is right in reminding me.”

And so, the Immortal Emperor

Panicking to take out their clothes, of course, the three of them also hurriedly covered their critical parts.

That daughter of the Immortal Emperor, Ah Shui, with two black eyes also looked at Omi for a while.

Omi smiled slightly at her, but unexpectedly, that Ah Shui blushed for a moment.

The Immortal Emperor’s wife asked, “Ah Tian, who is he?”

“Chun, his name is Omi, and he is the one who helped me resurrect you guys.”

“Thank you, benefactor.”

Omi nodded and let them leave, Omi was about to resurrect his loved ones.

Omi inwardly said, “Who should I resurrect first?”

“Then let’s start with the Divine Dragon School.”

Omi began to refine his body, in about an hour, he would be able to train into a body, of course, the initial body didn’t have a male or female appearance, they were all like a statue, only after the undead entered the body would it instantly turn into a human, the appearance it turned into was big or small, old or young, it depended on the extent of Omi’s refinement in the body.

An hour later, the first human father was now, Omi’s master, Yan Xin Yi’s husband in the mortal realm.

The statue, which suddenly changed, and a naked man appeared, was Omi’s master.

“Ah, where is this?”

“Master, let’s get dressed first.” Omi.

“Ah, Windy.”

“Yes, Master, I’ve already told you before in the Three Nothing Spaces that I would resurrect you.”

“Mhmm, Feng’er, you really did it.”

“Master, get dressed quickly, your wife is waiting for you outside the door, I still need to continue refining my body, you are the first to be resurrected, about everything here, naturally someone will inform you.”

Omi didn’t say much, his master walked out of the door and saw many people standing outside, however, there were no familiar faces, there were only two, one Yan Xingyi, and another, somewhat like the witch Mu Qianji once was.

“Husband.” Yan Xinyi burst out crying and pounced on her.

Omi, on the other hand, continued to refine his body.

The second one resurrected was Omi’s real mother in the mortal realm, and her name was Qiao Xue.

The age Omi resurrected Qiao Xue was around the time they met, and she was still considered a middle-aged woman, not very old, not very young.

“Ah, this place is?”

“Mother, it’s Hong’er.” Omi shouted.

No crap.

Omi proceeded to resurrect a third person.

His real father in the mortal realm, named Shang Min.

“Father, Hong’er has finally resurrected you.”

The crap after that was no longer detailed.

Omi then proceeded to resurrect a fourth person.

Qin Ren, his little senior sister, this woman was the first woman that Omi had fallen in love with in his life, his first love woman.

The age at which Omi resurrected his little sister was around twenty-four or twenty-five, Omi didn’t let her resurrect to eighteen or nineteen, because, after that, there were his daughter, son, grandson and so on to be resurrected, it would be a bit strange if she was too young, of course, Omi didn’t want to make it too old, for reasons we all understand, about twenty-four or twenty-five years old would be fine.

“Ah, here it is?” A naked man appeared in front of Omi.

Omi was excited, “Rei’er.”

Omi thought that he shouldn’t be excited after such a long time, but he didn’t expect that when Rei Qin actually stood before him, Omi was still incomparably excited.

Perhaps, no woman he met later in the Spiritual Immortal Realm would be as unforgettable as his former wife.