## King of kings 1486

1486

"This." The bookkeeper steward also looked a bit embarrassed, indeed, the reason why he didn't give the Ninth Elder the Micro Spirit Pill before was because the house master had secretly instructed him to have the backing of the house master, but if he hurt Omi, he wouldn't have the backing of the house master.

"Forget it, if he wants to rogue, let him rogue, he won't give him the Micro Spiritual Pill anyway."

After that, everyone in the ledger room left Omi alone and allowed him to rely on it

Omi, on the other hand, just happened to take the opportunity to observe the internal structure of the accounts room, looking for any way he could sneak into the accounts room warehouse.

In this way, Omi languished in the accounts room for three days.

Every morning, Omi went to the accountant's warehouse.

Finally, his kung fu paid off, Omi was able to figure out the structure of the accountant's warehouse.

First of all, the warehouse of the accounts room was very tight and was made of very sturdy materials, so unless one was a very powerful immortal, such as one who had reached the YuanYing stage or above, they would not be able to forcefully break the warehouse. However, Immortals who had reached the YuanYing stage or above didn't even look at the things inside the Tang family's ledger warehouse, it was too low for Immortals of this level, and Omi also learned that the truly valuable things weren't hidden in the ledger warehouse at all, but in the Tang family's owner's storage bag. The only things hidden in the accountant's warehouse were the Tang family's public, more ordinary things, for example, some first-grade spirit stones, and micro-spirit pills, which were lower-grade things.

Omi was a bit disappointed inside, as this warehouse didn't have as many treasures as he had expected, all of which were lower grade spirit stones.

However, to the current Omi, first-grade spirit stones were already incredibly precious, so there was no need to think about it that much.

The door of the accounts warehouse was a very elaborate mechanism large lock, the key was only on the family master, every time the steward wanted to take

something, he had to go and get the key, and after using it, it had to be sent back to the family master immediately. First URL m.kanshu8.net

There was almost no way for Omi to sneak into the ledger warehouse.

However, Omi would not give up.

Inwardly, Omi said, "Tonight, I can only fight to see if the Nine Daoist Demon King Immortal Qi in my body can open the door of that warehouse."

That night, Omi quietly went to the Tang family's ledger room.

There were only a few servants watching the accounts room, these servants were not immortal cultivators, Omi could easily deal with them even though he was a child.

"Pah-pah." Omi threw a few small stones and hit one of those servant's acupuncture points in one go.

Omi also had the idea of giving it a try, after all, they were all spirits and didn't know if the points were as useful as mortals.

Unexpectedly, it worked, and those few servants were instantly hit by Omi with a drowsy acupoint, then leaned against the pillar and exhaled to sleep.

Omi walked up and first opened the door of the accounts room before entering the inside of the accounts room and arriving at the warehouse gate.

Omi placed his palm on the warehouse door, and the Immortal Qi in his body rushed out of his body before pouring into the inside of the warehouse organ key.

Omi's immortal qi was like an overbearing corrosive gas that destroyed the warehouse's mechanism key all at once.

Omi withdrew his Immortal Qi and pushed hard, and the warehouse door was opened.

Omi smiled heedlessly, "The Nine Daoist Demon King's Immortal Qi is really a balm, it can be used anywhere."

Omi entered the inside of the warehouse at once.

At this moment, there were several boxes of Micro Spiritual Pills inside the warehouse, almost tens of thousands of grains.

Of course, in addition to the Micro Spiritual Pills, there were also two boxes of first-grade spirit stones.

The rest were some low-grade spirit grasses.

, as well as some pills that Omi didn't know what they did, but they definitely weren't anything particularly precious, otherwise they wouldn't have been placed here.

Omi had no interest in those pills either, and went straight up and poured out two boxes of First Class Spirit Stones, and with a sweep of his gaze, the two boxes of First Class Spirit Stones added up to almost over 100.

"Haha, one hundred first-class spirit stones, good, good."

Omi was unceremonious, his two hands pressed on top of the two piles of First Class Spirit Stones on the ground, then began to refine them.

The Immortal Qi in Omi's body surged out of his palms, and as soon as the spirit stones were wrapped in the Immortal Qi, they immediately melted and then turned into aura that surged into Omi's body, the speed was simply appalling.

Immortal Qi was worthy of being something that only existed in the Immortal Realm, this speed of refining the spirit stones was too fast.

After about two or three minutes, two piles of spirit stones, over a hundred, were all refined by Omi and then inhaled into his body.

Omi felt like every cell in his body had eaten up.

Ordinary people, if they inhaled so much spiritual energy in a short period of time, their cells would definitely be stretched to death or even undergo mutation, it was like a mortal who ate 100 bowls of rice in two to three minutes and his stomach burst directly. Of course, ordinary people couldn't refine so fast, and only Omi had immortal qi for such a perverted speed.

Omi's cells were bursting, but the immortal qi in Omi's body was rapidly flowing through his body, helping Omi to digest his aura and transform it into a qualitative change in his body.

Some people with poor talent, no matter how many pills they ate, their digestion ability was poor, so this was something that also depended on how talented the individual was.

Omi immediately evacuated and quietly returned to his room.

Then, Omi sat on his bed to properly digest the spirit stones he had just absorbed.

With the help of the Nine Demons' Immortal Qi, it only took Omi two hours to digest the entire aura without any waste, and all of it was transformed into a qualitative change in his body.

Omi's realm began to rise from the first stage of body refining.

Second stage of body refining.

Third stage of body refining.

Fourth stage of body refining.

It stopped as Omi ascended to the fourth stage of body refining.

"Grass, only at the fourth stage of Body Tempering, I thought that it would at least soar to the YuanYing stage." Omi was depressed.

Sucking up a hundred first class spirit stones to ascend to the fourth stage of Body Tempering was really too slow, Omi was a bit impatient.

In short, Omi was very dissatisfied.

However, Omi's appetite was indeed too great, he had reached the fourth stage of Body Tempering in less than ten days after arriving in the Spirit World, what else did he want.

Other people, even at the age of seventeen or eighteen, might not be able to reach the fourth stage of Body Tempering.

Tang Jingtian's daughter, Tang Huan, was only at the third stage of Body Tempering at the age of sixteen, and in such a comparison, Omi was truly too unorthodox.

Although Omi was dissatisfied, Omi also discovered a fact from this matter, and that was that the consumption of things like spirit stones by immortal cultivators was just too great, it was astronomical.

One hundred spirit stones would only allow him to ascend to the fourth stage of Body Tempering, so one could imagine how great the consumption was.

No wonder how important immortal resources were in the cultivation world.

"It seems that I always rely on stealing and stealing, it's not the way to go after all, I have to combine my own cultivation and refining spirit stones with each other, so that it's faster."

And at this moment, the entire Tang family was alarmed.

"Knock knock knock."There was the sound of a gong from outside, and a man shouted, "The accounts warehouse has been stolen, all Tang Family children are quickly assembling."