

King of kings

1836

That night, Omi was treated as the most precious guest of the Mi's immortal family.

Not only were mountains of delicacies prepared, but ten beautiful women were also prepared.

In a large hall, hundreds of delicacies were served, and all the strongest people of the Mi Clan's immortal cultivation family, above the Mahayana stage, took turns toasting.

Omi drank very freely.

"Pah." At that moment, a man of the ninth stage of the Mahayana stage clapped his hands, then ten women covered in light veils walked in at the entrance respectively.

That man said, "Senior Tang, a small gesture, not a token of respect, I hope you will smile."

Omi asked knowingly, "What for?"

"Oh, Senior Tang, you're rich and strong, so I'm sure you'll be able to take them easily. These ten beauties, every single one of them are our carefully selected beauties, and every single one of them is a good family, I hope Senior Tang doesn't mind."

"Women? I don't want it." Omi refused.

"Uh, Fellow Daoist Tang, these are all absolutely good, we prepared them for you with great care, so don't waste our painstaking efforts." Mi Feng also said.

Omi said, "Do you look at me like I'm lacking in women?" One second to remember to read the book

"Senior Tang, if you really don't want these carefully selected good families, wouldn't it be a waste of money." The man at the ninth stage of the Mahayana stage said.

"Why would it be cheap?"

"Senior Tang, since these ten good families have already been found, if you don't want them, they'll be taken away by the rest of my family one by one at a time in minutes."

Omi felt a bit of a pity, originally prepared for Omi, Omi didn't want them, some of the strongest members of the Mi's cultivation family, they must have taken them away, cheap for nothing.

Mi Feng said to the ten good families, "You guys go wait in Senior Tang's guest room first, whether he wants it or not, you all must stay by his side tonight, no one is allowed to take you away."

"Yes, patriarch." Those ten good families exited the main hall.

Mi Feng said, "Fellow Daoist Tang, I've asked them to wait in your room, so that even if you don't use them, you won't cheapen the other strong members of my family for nothing."

"Come on, what's the point of being so polite, really." Omi said after taking a sip of wine.

"Oh, it should be, it should be. It's getting late, so we won't bother you to rest then." Mi Feng made a wink, and the dozen or so Mahayana stage powerhouses on the scene withdrew.

Omi went to the next door guest room.

The ten good families, covered in light veils, stood in a row in Omi's room, and although they didn't know their faces yet, their figures were already revealed, and they were all graceful and beautiful.

Omi was depressed, making him so corrupt.

Omi said, "Remove all of your light veils."

"Yes." Ten good families removed their light veils, and suddenly, ten beautiful faces were revealed.

Although these ten beautiful postures could not reach Omi's opinion, they were not as stunning as Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, and the others, but they were already in the upper echelon.

It seemed that the Mi's cultivation family had really put in a lot of effort to entertain Omi, and hadn't just found a few prostitutes with no sincerity.

The ten good families looked at Omi without blinking, as if they were ready to do Omi's bidding.

Omi turned his head away, not looking at them, Omi was afraid he couldn't control himself, Omi waved his hand and said, "You all go down,

I don't need it."

"Senior Tang, why?" One of the good ladies asked.

"There's not that much why, just let you guys go down."

"Is Senior Tang not a real man?" I don't know which one of the straightforward girls said it.

Omi turned back with a flash of anger, "Who just said that? Step forward."

One of the women, her face pale with fear, took a step forward.

Omi snorted, "You're saying I'm not a real man?"

"Senior Tang's life is forgiven, I was just talking out of my mouth." The woman knelt down.

Omi said, "What's your name?"

"Hu Yunli."

This Hu Yunli, around seventeen or eighteen years old, was also an Immortal, but at a very low realm, only at the Heart Shine stage.

"Get up, don't suspect a man in the future."

"Thank you Senior Tang, I just heard that men are lustful, I don't mean anything else."

"You guys can go down now." Omi waved his hand, in fact, Omi was still a bit tempted inside, after all, when ten superior beauties, lined up in s*xy dresses, were left to your choice, normal men would react a bit.

However, the ten beauties didn't leave, but knelt down.

"What are you doing?"

"Pray for Senior Tang's approval, we were chosen to serve you here, not for free, the Mi's Immortal Family said that if I serve you well, they will give us rich Immortal resources, and if you kick us out, then we will lose those resources. We're all from the bottom tier of immortal cultivation families, and we need these resources badly."

"So, you guys are going to have to force me." Omi cursed under his breath, "Fuck, making it sound like I can't afford to play."

Omi's insides couldn't help but ask, "Why on earth did I refuse? Because I'm not good at it? Or is it because I have no desire? Or is it because I'm an honest man?"

Omi roared inside, "Fuck the honest people."

Omi was suddenly open-minded, and with a wave of his hand, he shouted, "All of you, come here."

The ten good families were delighted and scrambled to their feet, heading towards Omi.

This night, it was unknown whether Omi had actually used the ten beauties or not, it was his private life for the time being.

The next day, Omi pressed Mi Feng, personally went to Mo's Imperial City, Mi Feng has changed a physical body, he was incomparably depressed, trying to usurp the throne failed, but instead destroyed the physical body, in the future, if another robbery, don't even know if he will fail, and be struck by lightning, the soul flew away.

Although the robbery now entered another dimension, the danger did not diminish at all, if the robbery failed, although the flesh body was not destroyed, the soul flew apart.

"Fellow Daoist Tang, you must put in a few beautiful words for me ah, the ten beauties from last night were okay, this is the most beautiful ten I could find, and all of them are still incredibly pure, you can see my sincerity." Mi Feng said to Omi.

Omi nodded, regarding the treatment of Omi yesterday, it was indeed thought out, it wasn't just a random arrangement.

"Don't worry, I will." Omi said, yesterday Omi said that he had made his own mistakes and was not beautiful, but today he said that he was assured, it seems that he was really eating people's mouths and taking their soft hands.

Mi Fengdao said, "Tang Daoist, what if Mo Qing just won't forgive me? Will you do it again and kill me?"