

King of kings

1845

“Using science and technology to create a potion? Cultivate the elixir?”

Omi brightened up.

“Yes. Back then, before you stepped on the Void, the world of technology in the mortal realm was already very clever, and martial arts was the opposite, falling out of favor. In fact, this is also the law of history. At that time in that world, Mecha Warriors were much more powerful than those ancient martial experts, and there were scientists who had researched bestial genetic potions. That was a major genetic project that changed humans and modified their genes.”

“Chen, think about it, in that mortal world, cancer, AIDS, and many other diseases are incurable. Why did they become incurable? This is because mortals have a defect in their genes, and when we become spirit beings, our body’s genes don’t have this defect, we no longer have anyone who is sick, and there are no doctors in the spirit world at all. This means that it will not be difficult for mortals, who have become spirit beings, to become spirit beings by constantly peeking into the nature of their genes, and one day, when they reach the point where they can modify their genes. Even if technology keeps getting stronger, it’s not impossible to become an immortal by modifying genes. In short, I think that the group of mortals who engage in technology will one day go against the heavens and even completely change the entire universe.”

“Khan, is it that exaggerated?” Omi wiped cold sweat from his forehead.

After all, Omi was not a native of the world of technology, and always felt that technology, those were side issues.

But, yes not without reason.

The universe was also constantly moving forward, and new things might really replace the old ones someday.

“Well, then, I, Omi, have decided to create a legend in the Spirit World, I can’t treat this place as if it’s a passing phase, every place I pass, I want to be the legend of that place.”

“Haha, Brother Chen, that’s right.”

Omi immediately gathered everyone including Mu Qianji, Yan Xinyi, Tang Huan, and Tourism, except for Mo Yuyan, after all, Mo Yuyan’s identity was special, Omi had already killed her father, and now it would be a bit of a deliberate facepalm if he talked about plotting to usurp the throne in front of her. A second to remember to read the book

“What do you think, guys? Should I make a high-profile move to change the Mo Dynasty, to the Tang Dynasty, or, other names, that will be discussed later.” Omi laughed and asked everyone.

Mo Qianji and the others looked at each other, a little surprised.

“Omi, why did you suddenly have such an idea? You were very seemingly rejected before, after all, you’ve been in the mortal realm.”

"That's right, I had been a father, a grandfather, a great-grandfather, and an ancestor in the mortal realm before, and sent one of my closest relatives to old age with my own eyes. Therefore, when I came to the spirit world, I vowed not to follow the same path, and I was even afraid within myself to establish a family for fear of having sons and grandsons again." Omi spoke the words hidden within his heart.

"But isn't it contradictory that you want to set up a family now."

Omi smiled, "Nowadays, in the Spirit World, no matter which region, almost all of them have families as their power, why should I be like that as well, the Tang Clan power that I have formed is mainly to absorb immortal cultivators from the Mortal Realm, other than that, it's my family and friends, and some disciples that I have taken in. As for myself, I do not produce offspring."

"Are there any immortal cultivators in the mortal realm?"

"It may not be now, but I can help some people. My former brothers in the mortal realm, their descendants, I am going to help them enter the spirit world, and in addition, the mortal

It's about time I went back to the world of technology in the human world."

"Okay, you decide."

"So, what should we call our Don's power? Everyone help think of something, and try to be as domineering as possible, because, I want the power I set up to be passed down through the ages."

Everyone didn't come up with any good names for a while.

"There's no rush for a name, let's go back and think of it slowly, there's plenty of time anyway."

Mu Qianji said, "Omi, so you're going to make another trip to the Mortal Realm."

"Yes, this trip down, it won't be like the last time, it won't be a rush, I'm going to bring up the more outstanding of the descendants of those brothers of mine from back then, I think it will take me a longer time. It should take ten or twenty years in the mortal realm, but of course, ten years in the mortal realm is only one year in the spirit realm."

"Well, it's only a year, that's fast, so do you need us to accompany you?"

"No need, you all must spend more time practicing." Omi said.

Yan Xinyi was busy saying, "Last time you didn't take me with you when you went back, you should take me with you this time, I also want to go back to my hometown."

Omi said for a reason, "Teacher's wife, you're not making it difficult for me."

"I really want to go back there, although the time for cultivation is precious, it's not bad for the time in the spirit world, it's only one year, two years at most."

"This."

Yan Xinyi was busy again, "I want to go back to pay my respects to your master in the Mortal Realm, as well as your senior siblings and their sisters."

What else could Omi say, he had to agree.

"Alright then, the last time I went back, I forgot to pay my respects to them." Omi looked a little embarrassed.

Little Fire was busy saying, "Brother Chen, I want to go back too."

Omi was speechless, "What are you going back for, you've only been on the Spirit World for how long."

"Then who are you going to take with you?" Little Fire asked.

Omi said, "I'm not taking anyone but Yan Xingyi."

"Brother, I'm going too." At that moment, a child's voice rang out and a little white dragon jumped out.

"Uh, Little White, well, Little White doesn't need to cultivate yet, so he can go, so it's just the three of us. You all honestly practice here, right, Little Fire, you're in charge of everyone's safety, you're at the first stage of the Tribulation, what's your highest strength roughly?" Omi asked.

Little Flame smiled heedlessly, "Don't worry Brother Chen, I've already initially obtained my inheritance memories, there are many powerful techniques in my inheritance memories, I'm currently practicing them, even if I don't, my flames are able to make even the strongest people of the fifth stage of Tribulation not dare to get close. The fifth stage of Tribulation is enough to deter a party in the Six Seas anyway."

"Well, I'm relieved then, I'll leave this place to you." Omi nodded, Little Fire was finally starting to get strong, and when he completely obtained his inherited memories, Omi didn't even know if he was Little Fire's opponent anymore.

Yan Xinyi asked, "Master, when are you going to the Mortal Realm?"

"What's the hurry, let's get this over with, at least make sure we're in the dark for now and there's no potential danger before we move on," Omi said.