

# King of kings

## Chapter 1971

In the blink of an eye, Omi rushed into the very core of the Sea of Death, then appeared in the space where Beamon had been sealed.

"Amon." Omi shouted.

"Ah, Lord, Master." Beamon was suddenly startled as Omi's shout of Amon instantly brought his thoughts back to what they once were.

Omi said, "I've recovered my past life memories."

"This, how is this possible, so are you Omi now or?"

"I am now a Tang Tzu-Chen, but a Tang Tzu-Chen with memories of a past life, I called you Amon in my previous life, and I still call you that now, right? Amon, I'm here to free you."

"How do you want to free me."

"You are here because your soul is imprisoned, so you must now offer your soul to me, so that you have a free body, don't worry, after you offer your soul to me, you regain your freedom, then, I will take the initiative to dissolve your servant relationship with me."

"Master, you are really willing to take the initiative to dissolve your servant relationship with me?"

"Of course, I'm Omi now, not Zhou Mi from my previous life."

Zhou Mi is the name of Omi from his previous life. A second to remember to read the book

"Okay, I believe you."

After that, Beamon offered his soul to Omi, so to speak, which was to actively take his soul and integrate it into Omi's brain.

"Alright, you have now become my servant again, your soul will not be cursed anymore, you are free again."

Omi clearly felt that the strength in Bimun's body had suddenly become very, very strong.

"Thank you master."

Omi said, "You don't need to call me master, I'm only doing it as a stopgap measure to save you now. I'll immediately let you regain your freedom now."

After saying that, Omi took the initiative to release Bimon's soul, and in so doing, they had no master and servant, and Bimon gained freedom.

Beamon who gained his freedom, his strength slowly recovered.

Omi asked, "How far can you recover after your strength is restored?"

"I was able to recover to whatever realm I was able to recover to in my previous life, I was just an immortal who had just stepped into the pre-Human Immortal stage, so I was able to recover to the pre-Human Immortal stage at most," Bimon said.

Omi bitterly to, "I wasn't any better than you in my previous life, I'm only halfway to Pre-Human Immortal, if I didn't rely on my family's power, huh."

"Hehe." Beamon also laughed, indeed, if the Omi of his previous life hadn't relied on his family's influence, he would have been killed in minutes when he walked out of his house.

"Then you recover slowly, I'll leave first." Omi said.

"Okay, thank you master."

"In the future, if you don't mind, call me Brother Minister, I'm no longer your master, besides, I didn't treat you well in my previous life, there's no reason to be nostalgic."

"Okay, Brother Chen."

Obviously, Omi was smaller and had even less strength now, but Bimon still called him Brother Minister.

Omi left the Sea of Death in a flash, and Omi could ascend at any time now, but he could never ascend now, or his loved ones would be miserable.

Therefore, Omi had to find a place without an aura to isolate the call to ascend.

Omi was not prepared to return to the Seven Seas again, Omi had to hurry to the Mortal Realm and hide in the Mortal Realm for fifty or sixty years, or even a hundred years.

At this moment, Bimon's voice came from behind him, "Brother Chen."

Bimon had regained his strength from his previous life, right now he was flying towards Omi, Omi had a feeling of suffocating, if Bimon wanted to shoot him, no, if he wanted him to die, it might only take one thought.

Omi felt a little worried, would Bimon be gracious enough to take revenge.

"Ah Meng, you've recovered to your pre-human immortal strength."

"Well, Chen, I've recovered to the pre-Human Immortal starting stage, I'm ready to return to the Immortal Realm, I haven't seen my relatives for too long." Beamon said.

"Oh, you've been trapped in the Mortal Realm for a long time." Omi asked.

Bimon nodded, "Yes, it must be twenty million years."

"Twenty million years, I'm afraid that your relatives in the Immortal Realm are no longer here."

Bimun smiled, "Brother Chen, you don't have to worry about that, my relatives in the Immortal Realm haven't changed at all."

"What do you mean? Twenty million years, even the immortals are afraid of that."

"Brother Chen, you don't know, there is an old saying in the spirit world: one day in the mountains, a thousand years in the world. Here in the mountains, it refers to the immortal world, the time of the immortals."

"Uh."

"Brother Chen, one day has passed in the Immortal Realm and a thousand years have passed here, the Immortal Realm and the Spiritual Realm, time flows at a different rate. After all, the Immortal Realm is the Immortal Realm, so in the eyes of the Immortals, the Spiritual Realm is only like the Gryphons, and in one lunch break of the Immortals, the Gryphons of the Spiritual Realm go from newborn to pale."

Omi's heart trembled, "It really is very Gryphon."

The speed of time between the Immortal Realm and the Spiritual Realm, the difference was too great, it really was, one lunch break in the Immortal Realm, the Spiritual Realm was a newborn baby that had become eighty or ninety years old, the more so, the smaller it appeared, a drop in the ocean, this human was but a speck of dust in the universe.

Bimon said, "So, after spending twenty million years here in the Immortal Realm, I've only been away for fifty years. More than fifty years is almost negligible to the Immortal Realm."

Omi smiled, "Congratulations, you can finally return home."

"Brother Chen, where are you going?"

"I'm going to the mortal realm."

"Ah, is there an even lower mortal realm besides the spirit realm?"

"Yes."

"I go, no way, the spirit world is already so humble, how much more humble does the lower realm have to be?" Beamon was shocked.

"The mortal realm, where there is no aura, where time flows, compared to the spiritual realm, about ten years in the mortal realm and one year in the spiritual realm."

"Ah, there's not even any aura, oh my god, how do mortals live in the mortal realm, are they microbes?"

Omi smiled bitterly, the mortal realm definitely couldn't understand the difference between them and immortals, but mortals could definitely understand the difference between mortals and microbes. That's right, microbes that can only be seen with a microscope.

In the eyes of the immortals, mortals really are microbes.

Beamon said, "One day in the immortal realm and a whole hundred million years in the mortal realm is too small."

Omi said, "So, the Immortal Realm sleeps a nap, and I wonder how many mortal planets have gone from birth to extinction. Truth be told, the place I'm going to now, that planet's lifespan is only about five billion years, that is, the Immortal Realm, a planet that was born only fifty days ago."

Beamon wiped his cold sweat.

Omi also felt a burst of unprecedented admiration for the Cangmang Universe within.

The more one went deeper, the more one could feel the vastness of the universe.

"Alright, I'm leaving."