

King of kings

2045

The Black Prisoner looked at Omi and saw that Omi was acting as if he was just talking casually, so he didn't take it to heart and thought it was just a casual conversation.

The Black Prisoner said, "Of course it's more than that, our Sovereign can stabilize an Immortal Kingdom without a bit of energy, besides Yun Zi's uncle, Senior Yang Qi Lu, Sovereign has at least a few pre-Earth Immortal friends in the Upper Tree Cauldron, and these friends are all on good terms with Sovereign."

"Uh, several?"

"Yes, the day after tomorrow, there will be a friend from the pre-Earthly Earth Immortal stage who has come from the Upper Fey Yan Continent to pay a special visit to His Holiness."

"Wow. Specially coming to visit His Holiness, it seems that His Holiness is quite good at it."

"Nonsense, how else would he be a Sovereign."

"Hehe." Omi smiled and asked, "The one you said, the one who came from Houtian, powerful?"

"Of course it's powerful, how can one who can be friends with the Sovereign not be powerful, he is at least listed as one of the seventh ranked emperor tyrants in the Upper Fellows Hell Continent."

"What is an emperor tyrant?"

"Oh, it's normal that you don't understand, emperor tyrant, that means overlord, to be able to become an overlord in the Upper Fellows Island, how can you not be strong."

"What did you just say about seventh class again?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"It's just a seventh class emperor tyrant, I don't understand even if I tell you specifically."

"Oh, it doesn't matter, anyway, I'm going to Upper Yama next month, so I'll naturally know after staying in Upper Yama for a long time."

"That."

"Alright, I'll be off then."

"Be my guest."

Omi immediately left the Dan Room, Omi couldn't stay longer for fear of alerting the Black Prisoner, who was very loyal to the Emperor and would tell the Emperor of any alerts.

It was just a pity that Omi couldn't find out what the name of the strong Earth Immortal who was coming the day after tomorrow was.

However, Omi at least managed to find out a little bit of information, and that person, was a seventh rank empyrean.

“Senior Demon King.”

“Say.”

“Help me ask Star Luo, Upper Fell Yama Continent, who the Seventh Grade Empyrean Tyrant is.”

“Good.”

The devil king immediately turned his immortal thoughts to Upper Fey Yan Continent, where Star Luo was currently enjoying the flowers in the garden.

“Star Luo.”

“Senior.”

“I’ll ask you something on behalf of Omi, who is the Seventh Class Emperor Tyrant in Upper Firs Yama Continent?”

“Don Omi? This guy, he didn’t tell me when he last left.” Starro said.

“Forget about that, he’s running into a bit of trouble again now.”

Star Luo’s eyebrows furrowed, “Why does he keep running into trouble, where does a small Yunluo Immortal Kingdom get so much trouble.”

“He does run into a lot of trouble, last time it was a princess who wanted to harm him, now it’s straight up an emperor who wants to eat him.”

“Eat him?”

“Eating his bone marrow, trying to increase his immortal destiny, in fact there are really quite a few of these people in the immortal world, in order to upgrade to a stronger immortal, there are all sorts of people.”

“What a tragedy, but he asked me who the seventh rank emperor hegemon is, which I can’t answer, seventh rank emperor hegemon doesn’t refer to a certain person, but rather, a status among the strongest people in the Upper Fellows of the Upper Fellows, generally seventh rank emperor hegemon, can only be obtained by pre-Earth Immortals.”

“Understood, then he wants to know who is a pre-Earth Immortal strongman going to the Cloud Gou Immortal Kingdom the day after tomorrow, can you find out?”

Star Luo said, “Give me a few minutes, I’ll snoop around for him, I don’t think it will be hard.”

Half an hour later, Star Luo said, “Snooping around, yesterday

There’s a pre-Earth Immortal powerhouse who traveled to the Yunluo Immortal Kingdom, his name is He Kou Zhou, and he had a not-so-subtle friendship with Emperor Yun Zhan of the Yunluo Immortal Kingdom in the past.”

“Okay.”

Star Luo asked, "What exactly does Omi want?"

"Truth be told, Omi wants to leave the Yunluo Immortal Kingdom, it is now certain that Yun Zhan will eat Omi's bone marrow halfway through his departure, Omi must find a strong man to travel with him, so that Yun Zhan can't find an opportunity, and he doesn't dare to let anyone know of his ugly and evil deeds."

"I see, but, He Kou Zhou, a strong pre-Earth Immortal, won't even take care of Omi, and it's a bit of a fantasy for Omi to want to travel with him."

"That's what I told him, but one must try to try."

Star Luo thought for a moment and said, "Let's say, I know a senior who has a good relationship with He Gouzhou, I'll immediately beg that senior to get in touch with He Gouzhou, so that He Gouzhou can go to the Yunluo Immortal Kingdom and bring Omi to the Upper Fellows Island."

"Uh, that's best, haha, Xing Luo, I'll thank you on Omi's behalf."

"You're welcome, you can put Omi's mind at ease."

"Okay, then I'll tell him the good news."

After that, Star Luo immediately went to look for a strong pre-Earth Immortal.

"Miss Star Luo, I don't know what instructions you have for coming to my humble abode." That pre-Earth Immortal strong man was very polite, although Star Luo was only a pre-Mortal Immortal, but didn't dare to prop up in front of Star Luo.

Star Luo opened the door and said, "Senior Luo Lin, junior has a request."

"Miss Star Luo is courteous, if there is anything you need me to help, please feel free to ask."

"Then I'm not going to be polite, Senior Luo Lin and Senior He Gouzhou should be close friends."

"Yes."

"Yesterday, Senior He Kou Zhou went to the Yunluo Immortal Country, can Senior Luo Lin help me inform Senior He Kou Zhou so that he can bring someone called Zhou Mi to the Upper Tree Fellows Yan Continent for me, and he won't have to make any effort to find him, when the time comes, that Zhou Mi will take the initiative to ask for it, just ask Senior He Kou Zhou not to refuse Zhou Mi's request to travel with him."

"Miss Xing Luo, don't worry, this is just a small matter, I'll inform He Liao Zhou right away." That pre-Earth Immortal called Luo Lin immediately launched his Immortal Thoughts.

A few minutes later, he smiled and said, "Miss Star Luo, I've already notified him."

"Okay, thank you, Senior Luo Lin."

"Miss Star Luo is too polite, it's a great honor for Luo to help Miss Star Luo a little."

On the other side.

Devil King said to Omi, "Omi, it's alright, you're safe."

“Uh, Senior, did Miss Star Luo find out what that seventh rank emperor tyrant is called?”

“Not only did you find out, but Starro also took care of the trouble for you through his own connections.”

“Ah.”

“The day after tomorrow, after that pre-Earth Immortal called He Lone Boat comes, even if you didn’t go begging him to accompany you, I’m sure He Lone Boat will take the initiative to come and take you away. The emperor wants to eat your bone marrow, there’s no way.” The Devil King said.

“This.” Omi was very grateful inside, not expecting a calamity that he felt difficult to deal with, but Star Luo easily helped him defuse it.

Omi finally understood how important the backstage and background were, no wonder Yun Zi’s uncle, who was so dissatisfied with Omi in the Upper Feline Hell Continent before, no matter how strong his talent was, it wasn’t as good as a hard backstage, Omi had sort of experienced that.

Now, Omi no longer had anything to worry about, he was only waiting for that He Kuo Zhou to come the day after tomorrow.

However, Omi guessed that the emperor would definitely stop it, just don’t know, how would He Kouzhou choose to face the emperor’s stopping, after all, one side was a friend and the other side was Star Luo’s face.