

# King of kings

1677-1678

At this moment, that headman seemed to have not yet come out of his broken heart.

Beth was comforting on the side, "Captain, cheer up, we're about to enter the borders of the Shukai,

"Hey, isn't that Mu Qianji?"

Hearing this, the dejected-looking Headmaster, looked up at once, and indeed saw Mu Qianji and Omi not far ahead.

"Qianji." The head of the regiment immediately flew up.

Mu Qianji looked disgusted.

However, the head of the regiment was already at the front.

"Qianji, I was wrong, don't punish me anymore, okay." The head of the regiment said weeping as soon as he met him, he still thought that Mu Qianji was still resentful that he didn't confess earlier.

Oh my, narcissism to this extent, really hopeless.

Mu Qianji said, "Wang Hao, I implore you, don't treat yourself so badly, okay?"

The regimental commander cried, "Wang Hao? You called me Wong Ho? When you used to look at the stars with me, you called me Captain, but now you're calling me Wang Hao, how long are you going to punish me." A second to remember to read the book

Mu Qianji said angrily, "Who has accompanied you to look at the stars? You don't talk nonsense and cause misunderstandings."

"We used to look at the stars together every day when we were on a mission together, in the forest, haven't you forgotten?"

"If you talk nonsense again, I'll kill you." Omi suddenly offered his flying sword and said.

Omi didn't have the time to talk nonsense with him here, in case the Exaltation Stage powerhouses behind him were still chasing, no one could say for sure.

The regimental leader did not even look at Omi and said, "Thousand Extinction, do I have to kill him before you stop punishing me?"

"Fuck, I can't take it anymore, I'm sorry, Thousand Extremes, I can only do it." After saying that, Omi Celestial Furnace Mirror shone.

"Ah." The regimental leader screamed.

In the next second, Shura's seventh blade descended from the sky and cut the head of the headmaster's skull, without even having time to detach the infant.

"Ah." Not far away, Wang Wei, Beth, and Lata, all three of them were stupid, the headmaster was killed.

Omi snorted, "Looking for death." The corpse of the head of the regiment fell to the ground.

Omi quickly took his storage ring and put it on his own hand.

Mu Qianji sighed, she didn't blame Omi, after all, it was a bit annoying that the head of the regiment was trapped by love.

"Let's get out of here." Mu Qianji said.

Omi looked at the three not too far away and said, "It's best not to leave anyone alive when you kill someone."

Wang Wei Beth Lata, the three of them, immediately kneeled down: "Miss Mu, Senior Tang, have mercy, we, we didn't see anything."

Omi said, "It's simple to spare your lives, come here, I'll erase your memories."

"Ah, erase the memories."

"Hurry."

"Yes."

Omi took a few minutes and used his Immortal Qi to erase their memories of several months. Only then did Omi and Mu Qianji leave.

Since it was a detour, it took Omi and Mu Qianji two months to return to Zhubai City.

"Omi, wait, don't rush into Zhubai City just yet."

"Why?"

"Look at the two portraits posted in front of the city gates, who do they look like?"

Omi was startled when he took a look at the portrait of him and Mu Qianji, but it was posted at the entrance of the city.

"That Exaltation Stage powerhouse must have returned to Zhu Bai City a step earlier and made inquiries about our identities. Look at the city gates.

On top of the portrait, a red seal was stamped on it, it was a family's chase order. It's far more serious than we thought, that Exaltation Stage powerhouse, I'm afraid he's already notified his family, and his family has issued a chase order." Mu Qianji's face was somewhat white, a pursuit order from a Four Seas family, this was a serious matter.

Omi trailed off, "Which so what, no matter what, it's just a Four Seas family."

Mu Qianji said, "The Four Heavy Seas have issued a chase order, there must be a high reward, next, I guess many mercenary groups will come after us. The entire One Heavy Sea, Two Heavy Sea, Three Heavy Sea, and even Four Heavy Sea will all know who a person named Omi has offended. All the people who come across us may attack us to please a Four Seas family, and even if they can't beat us, they may tip them off. We don't have a foothold anymore."

"Hahaha, whatever, besides, how can my skills be understood by a small Four Seas family, at worst, I'll use a fake identity, I learned disguise in the mortal world, it's too small."

Mu Qianji said, "The point is, we have already formed a YuanYing, no matter how our appearance is disguised, or if we have taken over and changed our bodies, our YuanYing appearance will not change."

"For no reason, whoever scans our infant appearance, besides, I have immortal energy to protect my body, who has the ability to scan my infant appearance. Thousand Extremes, let me teach you a set of disguise techniques of the mortal world."

"Hmm."

In less than half a day of learning, Mu Qianji practiced that disguise technique of the mortal realm to the fourth level.

Then, Omi and Mu Qianji, changed their faces and entered Zhubai City with a swagger.

As expected, there were portraits of Omi and Mu Qianji posted everywhere on the streets of Zhubai City.

Omi let out a cold laugh when he saw those portraits.

Omi headed straight to the auction house.

"Hello, Senior Yu Mo."

"Is there anything to auction? Still want to buy something." Yu Mo asked, he didn't recognize Omi and Mu Qianji.

Omi said, "I have a mid-grade magic weapon I want to auction off, can your auction house swallow it?"

"What? Intermediate ranked magic artifacts." Yu Mo was shocked, there were even people ranking middle grade magic artifacts in the First Heavy Sea, the First Heavy Sea held up only primary lower grade magic artifacts for auction.

"Yes, if you guys can't swallow it, we can find another auction house."

"Is it an intermediate upper ranked artifact, or an intermediate lower ranked artifact?" Yu Mo asked again.

Omi said, "Intermediate Upper Grade."

"Ah, the grade is so high."

"Senior, in a word, can you swallow it?"

Yu Mo asked, "No one will be able to buy it in the First Sea, if you really want to auction it off, I can take you to the auction house in the Fourth Sea, which is also run by our family, and in the Fourth Sea, someone will definitely grab it."

"Yeah."

Yu Mo was a little confused as to how two people as weak as Omi and Mu Qianji could possess a middle grade superior flying sword.

"You guys, just two of you?"

Omi said, "Yes, just two people, what, you want to make a move on us? I'd advise you not to even entertain the idea, or you'll be dead for all I know."

"Who the hell are you? Why did you take the mid-grade magic weapon to auction?"

"There's no need for you to ask this."

"One last question, how much do you want to auction off your mid-grade magic weapon?"

Mu Qianji immediately said, "At least 300 sixth-grade spirit stones."

"What? It's so expensive."

"What, do you think it's expensive?"

1678

"Our family's auction house has also auctioned off mid-grade superior magical tools, and even stronger ones. The usual price is only two hundred pieces of sixth grade spirit stones."

"There's no mistake, two hundred pieces of sixth grade spirit stones, this is a middle-grade upper-grade magic tool."

"Sixth grade spirit stones are no less rare than middle grade superior magic tools, in fact, middle grade magic tools depreciate in value year after year. Do you know why? Because there are more and more intermediate grade magic tools, every year there are some strong people who sacrifice their magic tools to intermediate grade. And the rate of consumption of sixth grade spirit stones far exceeds the rate of output."

Omi also understood, but he just didn't expect that an intermediate grade superior magic tool could only be sold for 200 sixth grade spirit stones, Omi thought that it could be sold for thousands of sixth grade spirit stones.

Yu Mo said, "Fellow Daoist, if you're willing, I'll take you to the Four Seas auction for as much as the price. Twenty-eight percent at the end."

"Damn, it was only going to be auctioned at 200 pieces of sixth grade spirit stones, and then remove twenty percent, wouldn't it be, only 160 pieces of sixth grade spirit stones, it's too black."

"Oh, I can't help it, we're an auction house, we hold the resources of our customers, so we earn the middle price, otherwise, you can not find our auction house and sell as much as you want yourself. But don't blame me for not warning you, you won't be able to sell them, don't ask me why."

"Why?" Omi still asked.

"Hehe, people in the immortal cultivation world try to get as much as they can without working hard, and those who can afford to buy a middle-grade superior magic weapon, his strength is at least at the out-of-the-box stage. What do you think, if you find a strong person at the out-of-the-loop stage to do business with, should they just kill you and snatch it away, or is it better to spend a lot of spirit stones to buy it? When the time comes, not only will you lose your magic weapon, but you'll also lose your own little life. Although I don't know what your family background is, no matter how strong it is, for example, a month ago, in Xiuhai, two genius young masters of the Ning Family in the Four Seas were killed. I'm sure you all know about this, but the Ning Family's pursuit order is all over the streets now."

"Uh." Omi and Mu Qian absolutely looked at each other, Nima, wasn't that talking about them? Moreover, the mid-grade magic weapon they wanted to auction off was that Ning Family's out-of-body stage powerhouse.

Omi deliberately said, "Just now when I saw the chase order outside, I was wondering who dared to mess with the Four Seas Family, so this is it." The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"I won't lie to you, that Omi and Mu Qianji, I knew each other before."

"Uh, you know each other."

"Nonsense, that Omi, extraordinary, if you guys run into him, you better pretend you don't know him and don't look to die to report him for that bounty, otherwise, you won't even know how you die."

"Ah, so serious." Omi laughed inwardly.

"Hmph, Omi was able to kill two young masters of the Ning family and stole one of Ning Baojun's magic weapons, do you think he's a vegetarian, and Omi's true identity is by no means what it seems, it's just that outsiders don't know, in the future, I'm afraid the Ning family will be miserable."

Omi said, "Senior seems to be familiar with Omi."

"Alright, let's not talk about other people's matters, do you guys want to auction? If you want, I'll take you into the Four Seas and leave tomorrow. By the way, where are your magic weapons? Take it out and verify the authenticity for me."

"Why do you need to verify?"

"Nonsense, if you don't verify who knows if you really have the goods, don't worry, since we open our doors to do business, we won't do anything to forcefully rob someone's property, and we'll even protect the magic weapon until you successfully auction it off."

Omi also no longer hesitated and took the flying sword out.

"Ah, this, this is a bit like that Dragon Spirit Sword of Ning Baojun." Yu Mo was shocked when he saw the flying sword.

Ning Baojun was the one who had chased Omi in the Xiuhai, the one who was at the out-of-body stage.

Omi was busy saying, "Dragon Spirit Sword? Ning Baojun?"

Yu Mo immediately asked, "Tell me, how did you obtain this magic weapon? I remember, this magic weapon, which was snatched by Omi in Xiuhai, how did it end up in your hands?"

Omi smiled, "I won't lie to you, I'm Omi's cousin, my name is Liu Fan, and this is my wife, Jasmine."

"Ah, you're Omi's cousin?" Yu Mo was shocked.

"Yes, this flying sword was given to me by my cousin, Omi, who said that he would let me sell it for some pocket money, and then, I brought it. I really didn't expect that you would recognize it at a glance."

Mu Qianji was also busy saying, "Yes, Senior, this Dragon Spirit Sword, is it really so famous?"

"I've seen Nimbus-kun use it before."

"So what now, can't it be auctioned off?"

"If you really want to auction it off, you can only find a master weapon trainer first and make this Dragon Spirit Sword look like something else, so that it can be auctioned off, otherwise no one will dare to buy it if it is recognized, and also, it will cause you trouble."

"But we don't know any master weapon trainer, hehe, don't worry, since you're Omi's cousin, I'll help you contact a master weapon trainer."

"Okay, thanks." Mu Qianji smiled.

Yu Mo didn't seem to doubt Omi and Mu Qianji, before, they still thought, where did they get a middle grade superior flying sword when they were so weak, but now everything was clear, so it was from Omi.

Yu Mo internally said, "Omi is also really generous, intermediate superior grade magic weapon, just give it when he says he will."

Yu Mo worshipped Omi inside, especially, Omi was able to snatch away the magic weapon from an out-of-body strong man, and less his two family genius young masters, this matter, in fact, had already spread in the Four Seas.

Everyone was curious as to what kind of person this Omi was, so powerful. That Ning Baojun was a strong man of the second stage of Exaltation.

It was because this matter had spread in the Four Seas that the Ning family felt disgraced, and with the loss of two geniuses, they immediately issued a family chase order. From the First Sea to the Fourth Sea, many people had heard about this matter and were talking about it behind the scenes.

"Let's go, I'll take you to a master weapon trainer now to modify the appearance style of the flying sword, this craft is very low, a third-grade alchemist will suffice."

Yu Mo brought Omi to a quiet courtyard, this quiet courtyard also had the sound of clanking iron from time to time.

"Little Lu." Yu Mo shouted.

"Coming." Not long after, a middle-aged man came out.

"Senior Yu, what is it?"

"Help change the shape of the flying sword."

“Okay Le.”

Half a day later, that flying sword of Omi’s changed a shape, and the blade changed from a reddish color to a light blue color, giving it a very ancient and vicarious look.

“So, Liu Fan, when will you be free and enter the Four Seas with me?”