

King of kings

Chapter 1681-1682

In the end, they came back to the One Heavy Sea's teleportation hall, and then they walked straight out of the hall, and there was the One Heavy Sea's Jubal City in front of them.

From the First Sea to the Fourth Sea, it was less than a few minutes, no wonder Yun De had arrived at the Flying Cloud Sect so quickly after receiving his grandson's transmission earlier.

Omi, who had returned to Zhubai City, immediately drove his flying sword and headed straight to the Flying Cloud Sect.

The Flying Cloud Sect was only a few hours away from Zhubai City, so Omi had to return to the Flying Cloud Sect first to make sure that Tang Huan and Lu Yuxi, the teacher's wife, were safe.

However, Omi had more confidence in their safety.

A few hours later, Omi arrived at the Flying Cloud Sect.

However, before Omi arrived at the Flying Cloud Sect, he saw it in disarray.

"Ah." Omi's entire body was dumbfounded when he saw the Flying Cloud Sect in disarray.

The Flying Cloud Sect had been destroyed.

Yes, at this moment, the Flying Cloud Sect no longer had its former elegance, there were stinking corpses everywhere, and it looked like it had been exterminated for seven or eight days.

Omi looked at the many innocent disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect who had died tragically, his heart was pained. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Omi was not a good person, but he didn't want anyone to die because of him.

The Ning family was completely insane, and just because Omi had been a disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect, they had destroyed the Flying Cloud Sect.

Mu Qianji raged, "The Ning family is really perverted, what does the Flying Cloud Sect have to do with you, these weak disciples, what hatred do they have with them. Just because they hate you, they killed so many innocent disciples, and I don't know, how many escaped."

Omi gritted his teeth and said, "Ning Family, I will definitely not let them go, if I don't take revenge for these innocent people who died tragically, I vow not to be a human being. Pity these innocent disciples, they don't even know exactly why they were killed."

Omi descended from the sky and stood at the spot where the Light Cloud Alliance once stood.

Previously, this was his Light Cloud Alliance with a group of underlings, but now it was in ruins, with many corpses lying on the ground.

Omi recognized several familiar men at a glance, including several clansmen from the same family as him.

Not only that, Omi also saw many of the Flying Cloud Sect's elders and vice-patriarchs.

It could be said that many, many innocent people of the Flying Cloud Sect had been tragically killed.

Omi was very guilty, he never expected that he would offend the Ning family and implicate the Flying Cloud Sect which was eight rods away, after all, the Flying Cloud Sect wasn't run by Omi, but he was just staying here.

"Phew." Omi exhaled a deep breath, his heart was stuffy, no matter what, he had been here for over a year.

"Ning family, if I, Omi, don't destroy you one by one, I'll take your surname."

Just at this moment, five people flew down from the sky.

These five people who flew down were all at the YuanYing stage, at the seventh, eighth, and ninth stages.

"Who are you guys?" These five people who flew down surrounded Omi.

At the moment, Omi and Mu Qianji were in a disguised state.

Omi snorted, "The Flying Cloud Sect was exterminated by you?"

One of the men of the ninth stage of the YuanYing stage said, "Yoho, so it's the Leaky Fish of the Flying Cloud Sect."

Mu Qianji raged, "Why do you want to destroy the Flying Cloud Sect?"

"That's a question for your Flying Cloud Sect's good disciple, Omi." One of the YuanYing eighth stage women snorted.

Mu Qianji was furious, not expecting that a woman would be so fierce.

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sp; "Omi has merely spent time in the Flying Cloud Sect, so why should the entire Flying Cloud Sect's innocent disciples be implicated."

That YuanYing eighth stage woman sneered, "Because Omi has offended our Ning Clan, he is a first-rate hunting criminal of our Ning Clan. Furthermore, the Flying Cloud Sect, an ant nest is just an ant nest, what's the harm in trampling a nest of ants, as long as Omi feels a little anger when he finds out, it'll be worth it."

"Oh my god, killing so many innocent people in the Flying Cloud Sect, just to make Omi feel angry."

"Of course, if Omi could shed a few tears, that would be even better."

"Aren't you guys afraid of being condemned by the heavens."

"Hahaha, you guys are all in trouble yourselves, and you're still being condemned by the heavens, ridiculous."

One of the Yuanying ninth stage men said, "Don't bother with them, Ning Ping, kill them."

"Yes." A Yuanying seventh stage man busily nodded his head, as Omi and Mu Qianji's strength looked like they were only at the fifth stage of Spiritual Harmony, one was enough.

However, Omi and Mu Qianji couldn't be careless, after all, the weakest of these five men were all at the seventh stage of Yuanying, then two at the eighth stage of Yuanying and two at the ninth stage, so if they besieged, no matter how strong Omi's flying sword was, he wouldn't be able to handle it.

So, try to solve it separately as much as you can.

Fortunately, these five people, who didn't even care about Omi and the two of them, instructed the four people of the eighth and ninth stage of the Yuanying stage to look into the sky and fly away, leaving only the one of the seventh stage of the Yuanying stage to kill Omi and Mu Qianqi.

"The two of you, go to hell." That Yuanying seventh stage man didn't offer his flying sword either, directly killing them with his hands.

At that moment, Omi's Heavenly Furnace Mirror flipped while using the Shura Seventh Blade with his other hand.

"Ah." A scream.

Then, the Shura Seventh Blade blinked down from above his head, and in an instant, the man at the seventh stage of the Yuanying stage didn't even have time to detach his body.

"Ah." The four Yuanying eighth and ninth stages that had already flown into the air were shocked, and they turned back to the ground, they were all stupid.

"Ning Ping." The four shouted, but unfortunately, that Yuanying Seventh Stage, called Ning Ping, was already dead.

Omi and Mu Qianji were also nervous at the moment, now they had to face four people, if it was one, Omi could still possibly deal with it.

Omi's strength at the third stage of the Yuanying stage was even at best with one at the ninth stage.

"Omi, what should we do, escape or?" Mu Qianji asked.

"At least we need to kill those two Yuanying Eighth Stage ones. Qianji, you go first, your Burial Moon Sword, which is also a middle-grade lower-grade magic weapon, should be able to run for a while."

"I'm not leaving."

"Hurry up and go, otherwise I can't play, you can run first and take one along with you, there's less pressure on my side."

"Then you'll have to catch up."

"I will."

Mu Qian was by no means overbearing, offering his flying sword and immediately darting forward.

Sure enough, one of the YuanYing Ninth Stage in the sky yelled, "No way if you want to run, no way."

So, one of the YuanYing Ninth Stage in the sky went after Mu Qianji.

After all, Mu Qianji's strength was only at the third stage of YuanYing, and even if he had a middle and lower grade magic weapon, his speed was not faster than that man at the ninth stage of YuanYing, but slightly slower.

Therefore, Mu Qianji's side was also in danger.

However, her running had at least taken away one YuanYing ninth stage, reducing the pressure on Omi's side a bit.

Then, the remaining one YuanYing Ninth Step and two YuanYing Eighth Steps immediately came to kill Omi.

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Omi had the Heavenly Furnace Mirror in one hand and the Flying Sword in the other, not daring to slack off in the slightest.

Omi knew in his heart, he didn't care if he could kill the two YuanYing Eighth Steps or not, but he had to go after Mu Qianji within a minute or else Mu Qianji might die at the hands of that YuanYing Ninth Step who was chasing her.

The Heavenly Furnace Mirror shuddered and a green light flashed, the light spread quickly and hit that YuanYing ninth step in a single shot.

Omi had wanted to weaken some of that YuanYing ninth step's combat power first, but what Omi didn't expect was that his Heavenly Furnace Mirror shining on him only caused his clothes to burn and some flushing of his skin, but it didn't look very serious.

Omi attacking him first didn't bring the desired effect and instead lost a slight lead.

In the next second, that YuanYing ninth stage man, with a tiny chain wrapped around his hand, suddenly grew larger and clattered, as if it was a robot all cast from iron chains.

"Boom." That chain man swung his brave fist and blasted Omi in front of him.

Omi immediately waved his flying sword and the Shura Seventh Blade slashed.

"Boom." That chain man was suddenly cut down with sparks.

Omi also borrowed the force to catapult out a few dozen meters as a result.

On the other side, those two YuanYing eighth stage powerhouses also sacrificed their respective magic treasures to kill Omi. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

The two of them each had a bamboo stick and a flying sword, and the one using the flying sword was obviously good at martial arts.

The three of them were besieging Omi.

Omi's realm was five or six levels lower, and the pressure was just too great.

As time passed, Omi's heart was set on Mu Qianji, and he didn't know if Mu Qianji had been caught up, if he was caught up, he would surely die.

"What to do." Omi was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan.

At that moment, that YuanYing ninth stage man's chain man came blasting back up, his chain man was very powerful, simply vajra-like.

Omi could only use the Shura Seventh Blade to slash and repel the chain man.

Fortunately, Omi could use it for both purposes, so while he was repelling the Iron Chain Man, the Heavenly Furnace Mirror found an opportunity to shine towards that YuanYing Eighth Stage woman.

"Ah." That YuanYing eighth stage woman screamed as if she had been fished out of boiling water, but she was, after all, a YuanYing eighth stage woman, not as miserable as that YuanYing seventh stage man just now.

Behind him, another YuanYing eighth stage, his magic weapon was a bamboo stick, and it seemed that he had already launched it again, the bamboo stick suddenly grew longer section by section, with horrifying speed, and in the blink of an eye, it reached Omi's back, and looked like it was about to pass through Omi's back.

However, Omi didn't dodge, so he might as well play it safe and let the bamboo stick magic weapon pierce into his body.

Then, Omi immediately used his Immortal Qi to erase the spirit mark of the bamboo stick magic weapon.

Instantly, this bamboo stick lost contact with its owner.

"Ah." That infant eighth stage man who had lost the bamboo stick magic tool was shocked.

"My magic weapon, oh my god, he, he's Omi." That infant eighth stage man remembered how Ning Baojun had lost his flying sword earlier, then decided that it was Omi.

Omi was helpless, he was recognized, but it was a small matter.

At that moment, that YuanYing eighth stage woman was startled, "What? He's Omi?"

She was startled, but Omi found his opportunity.

"Puff." Omi Shura's seventh blade ruthlessly

The decapitation.

"Ning You, be careful." The man at the ninth stage of YuanYing shouted, while driving his chain man up to block Omi's flying sword.

"Dang." At the crucial moment, that chain man extended his arm to stop Omi's sword, and that YuanYing eighth stage woman called Ning You was thus saved from being successfully cut down by Omi.

"Damn it." Omi was incomparably depressed, this YuanYing ninth stage man, his chain man was too strong, Omi's Shura seventh blade was only even with him, or, his chain man, and his mana rank was not low either.

Omi didn't have time to entangle with them anymore, if he didn't catch up with Mu Qianji quickly, he was afraid that Mu Qianji would be killed by that YuanYing ninth stage that was chasing her.

Omi suddenly drove his flying sword, swooshing in the direction that Mu Qianji had just flown away.

"Chase." That YuanYing ninth stage man put away his chain man and whirled to catch up.

And that YuanYing eighth stage woman, a moment of fear, fortunately the chain man was in time, or else her flesh would be destroyed today even if she didn't die.

The other YuanYing eighth stage man, who had lost his magic weapon, the Bamboo Sect Rod, which had been taken away by Omi, was now looking angry and unwilling, but, also immediately chased after him.

"He must be Omi, he must be captured."

Omi didn't care about the pursuers behind him, in fact that YuanYing ninth stage was much slower than Omi, and soon he couldn't see Omi's figure.

At this moment, Mu Qianji had indeed reached the end of the mountain.

The YuanYing Ninth Stage that was chasing her had cornered her into a corner.

"Hmph, where else to run, watch the move." This YuanYing ninth step clasped his hands together and the flying sword leapt out of his hand, then like a rainbow.

"Boom." A sword cut down.

Mu Qianji didn't blindly go flying sword to meet it, because she definitely couldn't fight.

At this moment, a red powder suddenly shot out of Mu Qianji's hand and spread out.

"Boom" sounded, like a rainbow of flying swords falling, the ground trembled, and Mu Qianji's entire body felt bad.

However, in the next moment, the air of red powder was filled with the roar of that man of the ninth stage of the YuanYing stage, "Grass, what is it."

Although Mu Qianji's body was going to fall apart at the moment, she was still shining like a ghost, and this was her only chance. The powder he had just fired wasn't really anything special, it was just something like pepper, something that could cause discomfort to one's eyes for a moment. However, it was only a fraction of a second, and the discomfort was completely unanticipated by the other party.

Therefore, Mu Qianji only had one chance.

"Swoosh."

That YuanYing ninth stage man had just scattered the powder when he was stabbed in the ankle and blood was flowing.

"Looking for death." That YuanYing ninth stage man was furious, not expecting to encounter someone who used despicable methods, and such low level spicy methods, but it did make him suffer a bit. If he didn't take the pills quickly, the blood would flow more and more, and in the end, it would definitely severely affect his strength, and if he took the pills, it would definitely delay the time so that Mu Qianji could escape again, and it would take almost another minute to catch up to her again.

All Mu Qianji wanted was to stall for time and allow Omi to catch up.

That YuanYing ninth stage, immediately took a pill before the cut on her foot solidified and the blood stopped flowing, while Mu Qianji seized the opportunity and flew far away.

"Hmph, you can't run away." That YuanYing ninth stage man chased after him again.