

# King of kings

1685

"Ah." That YuanYing ninth stage man stayed, his Celestial Rope, lost contact with him.

"No." That YuanYing ninth stage man hissed, this Heavenly Rope of his, he didn't know what material it was made of, it was a mid-grade magic weapon ah, its power was almost finished off the same level of magic weapon, surprisingly, it just lost contact with him.

"Wow!" The huge black and red iron chain was suddenly transformed into a chain that could be used as jewelry if worn around the neck.

Omi planned to give it to Mu Qianji as a necklace, so that Mu Qianji could have an additional self-defense weapon.

At that moment, Mu Qianji shouted in the distance, "Run."

"Uh." Omi was startled, he was about to slay this YuanYing ninth stage when Mu Qianji was so eager for him to run.

"Hurry." Mu Qianji shouted again.

Omi didn't hesitate much, but he couldn't just let go of that YuanYing ninth stage man, he raised his hand and slashed at that YuanYing ninth stage man with his sword, at least, Omi was going to destroy his flesh.

"Puff." The man who had lost his magic weapon was incapable of resisting Omi's sword, his flesh was instantly cut off, while his infant, however, came out in time.

Omi had no time for his infant and immediately took off in the opposite direction with Mu Qianji.

Omi wasn't afraid of anything else, but he was afraid of running into that out-of-body strong man called Ning Baojun again from the last time in Xiuhai, and again, Omi didn't know how to get rid of him. Remember the website [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net).

Not long after Omi and Mu Qianji had flown away, seven or eight people flew up behind them, and the leader of them was the one who had been in the Sea of Xiuhai's out-of-body stage, Ning Baojun.

"Ning He." One of them, shouted when he saw a corpse on the ground, this corpse was the same YuanYing ninth stage that had just been beheaded by Omi.

At that moment, a YuanYing flew out and flew to Ning Baojun and a group of others.

"Eighth Uncle." That YuanYing shouted full of pathos, but it was also fortunate that they had arrived in time, otherwise, his YuanYing would have been in danger as well.

"Ning He, what's going on, how did your YuanYing take off your flesh?"

That YuanYing looked down at the decapitated flesh on the ground, incomparably distressed, anyone who saw their body being cut into several pieces would not be in a good mood. It was also fortunate that he was a strong YuanYing, if it was someone below the YuanYing, the flesh died, that is, the person died.

"Eighth Uncle, we've run into Omi."

"Ah, Omi? Is he there?" Ning Baojun shouted while his eyes sprayed with monstrous rage, the humiliation in Xiuhai, which made him unable to eat or sleep, was the biggest stain in his life, and he dreamed of killing Omi.

"Ooh, we were squatting in the Flying Cloud Sect and saw a man and a woman, they seemed to have changed their faces, we thought at first that they were just ordinary Flying Cloud Sect disciples, but then we realized that they were Omi and Mu Qianji."

At that moment, a man asked, "Right, how come you're the only one, where are the others? Ning Ping, Ning You, Ning Qing, Ning Nu, aren't the four of them with you?"

"Ooooooh." The infant called Ning He made a sound like a baby crying, "They, they're all dead, even the infant and the physical body died together."

"What." The faces of Ning Baojun's group of people changed dramatically.

Four, four more deaths in the family, oh my.

"Just now the Yuan Infant blew itself up?"

"The one who blew himself up was Ning You, woohoo."

"No, how is that possible, that Omi, how could he be so powerful." Several of the rushing Ning family members shouted in anger and resignation.

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sp; At this moment, Ning Baojun's face was pale, already angry to the extreme, the last time he was killed two in the Xiuhai, it was already incomparably humiliating, and now four more dead, if this is transmitted back to the Four Seas, their Ning family, don't know how they will still be ridiculed by everyone. It was a real humiliation that the family had gone all out to chase Omi down and failed to kill him, and as a result, four more had been killed.

"Ning He, your Celestial Rope?" A man suddenly asked.

Ning He's infant cried, "My magic weapon, the Celestial Rope, was taken away by Omi, as well as Ning Qing's magic weapon, the Bamboo Sect Rod, and Ning Nu's flying sword, the Rainbow, were also taken away by Omi."

"God damn son of a bitch, why can he take away our magic weapons so easily."

"This Omi, he doesn't know what kind of supernatural ability he has, but he can quickly erase the spiritual imprint on other people's magic weapons."

Ning Baojun yelled, "Now where are the others?"

"Fleeing this way."

“Give chase.”

“Yes.”

In anger, Ning Baojun wrestled and led seven or eight of his clan members in pursuit of Omi’s escape.

And right now, after such a long delay, Omi had already flown out ten thousand meters to go.

“Omi, there’s a city ahead, should we land first?”

“No need, the Ning family will definitely come after us, now we’ll run as far as we can, we’ll fly towards Heavenly Jewel City, and when we get there, we’ll immediately change our appearance and identity.”

“But Heavenly Jewel City, there are definitely strong Ning Clan members squatting there, and probably more.”

“No matter how many Ning family strongmen there are, I have to go back there, I have to confirm if my fifth uncle Tang Jingtian is dead.”

“Omi, you have to be prepared, after all, Tang Jingtian didn’t know beforehand, so the chances of escaping are slim.”

“Mm.” Omi nodded with difficulty, regardless of whether Tang Jingtian was alive or not, there was no end in sight with the Ning Family, otherwise, how could he face the thousands of innocent disciples who had died in the Flying Cloud Sect, as well as the Tang Family’s entire clan.

However, there was still some distance to travel to Tian Bao City, and the pursuers behind them were gradually approaching, as that second stage out of the box Ning Baojun, his speed was faster than Omi’s.

Mu Qianji felt increasingly uneasy inside.

“Omi, just in case, we’d better find a place to stop first, after all, the people behind us haven’t caught up to a certain distance and locked us down yet, they won’t know at all if we hide now. Once they catch up to us to a certain distance and get locked down, it will be hard to get out. Once we’re sure that there are no pursuers at our rear, it won’t be too late for us to go forward to Tian Bao City.”

“Good.”

So, Omi and Mu Qianji landed in the forest and hid in a cave while using the Turtle Breath Technique to be on the safe side.

About four or five minutes later, a group of people flew in the sky, it was Ning Baojun and the others, but they didn’t lock on to Omi, so they just blindly chased forward, and soon they flew through the sky above Omi and continued on.

Omi looked towards their distant figures in the sky and cursed, “Stupid X.”

However, it was fortunate that Mu Qianji suggested hiding first, otherwise, they would definitely be gradually approaching, and in the end, it would be hard to get rid of them if they found traces and locked mentally.

“Let’s rest here for the night first, and then head to Tian Bao City early tomorrow morning.” Omi said.

“Good.”

Omi went out into the forest to hunt a game and returned to the cave to barbecue it for dinner.