

King of kings

1688

Omi snorted, "It seems that Ning Baojun has returned to Tian Bao City, good, next, I will secretly lurk and kill all the people around him one by one, and finally when my Chain Man is also sacrificed to the upper intermediate level, it will be the day to fight him to the death."

Omi's thoughts were beautiful, but unfortunately, Tang reality was cruel.

Because, in the next moment, there was a shout from the sky from Ning Baojun, "Omi, if you don't come out, I'll slaughter the entire Tian Bao City."

Omi's body trembled when he heard this.

A second ago, Omi had planned to kill the Ning family one by one afterwards, but he never expected that Ning Baojun would try to force Omi to appear by slaughtering the city.

Mu Qianji panicked and walked into the room.

"Omi, Ning Bao Jun wants to slaughter the city, what should we do, how can you not go out to die because of the people of Tian Bao City." Mu Qianji said anxiously.

Omi was also depressed, "I didn't expect that I underestimated the brutality of their Ning family, the entire Tianbao City, with a population of over 200,000, should I, should I let so many innocent people die because of me? Tens of thousands of disciples of the Feiyun Sect, as well as the Tang Family also died because of me, and I can't let the innocent people of Tianbao City die anymore because of me."

"But."

"Thousand Jie, although I'm not a good person, but no matter what, I still have a bottom line, alas, there's nothing I can do, if Jun Ning Bao really massacres the city, I can only show up, you be prepared."

"But we may not be so lucky to escape this time." Mu Qianji was filled with anxiety. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi said, "Thousands of extremes, or else this way, I'll escape on my own, you continue to hide, they're not mainly looking for you, as long as I show up, naturally no one will notice you."

"I don't want it, I'll die together even if I have to die."

"Silly, it's easy for me to escape alone, besides, I don't need to add another you to my flying sword, I can be faster too."

"This."

"It's okay, Chichi, you have to trust me, I can't die that easily."

"Then where will we meet up?"

Omi said, "You go to Zhu Bai City and wait for me at the nearest inn in the Zhu Bai City Teleportation Hall." Said.

"Good, then you must be careful."

"I will."

At this moment, in the sky, Ning Baojun shouted again, "Omi, do you mean to think that I don't dare? On the count of three, if you don't show up again, I will slaughter the city. One, two, three." After saying that, a flying sword in Ning Baojun's hand swung towards a street on the ground. That flying sword of his went like a scythe to reap heads.

Coincidentally, the inn where Omi was staying was on this very street.

When Omi saw his flying sword reaping down like a scythe, Omi immediately rushed out and held his flying sword in his hand at once.

In the next second, Omi cleared the spiritual imprint of Ning Baojun's flying sword.

"Ah." Ning Baojun was startled, he had a total of two flying swords, one that had been taken away by Omi in Xiuhai last time, the one that was his strongest flying sword, an intermediate inferior flying sword, and the other was this one right now, an elementary superior flying sword. Right now, he had wanted to fly his sword to harvest a street's head, to show Omi that he could do what he said he would do. As a result, Omi just happened to be on this street and then took his second flying sword away in passing.

In this way, Ning Baojun had no flying sword.

What does it mean to be without a flying sword?

Meaning that he couldn't fly with a sword, even if he relied on his spiritual power to fly, his speed was greatly reduced, but of course, Omi didn't know that Ning Baojun didn't have a flying sword anymore at the moment.

Omi put away the flying sword he had just taken away and put it in his storage ring, although it was a primary superior flying sword, it was already a great humiliation to be able to seize Ning Baojun's flying sword again to his face.

"You." Ning Baojun was livid with anger, standing in mid-air and shooting his gaze towards Omi on the ground, who had now recovered his appearance and was no longer accompanying the old man.

Omi laughed, "Ning Baojun, if you still have any magic weapons, feel free to bring them out, I'll take them all."

Seven YuanYing strong men flew from the ground to Ning Baojun's side.

One of them busily said, "Eighth Uncle, your second flying sword?"

Ning Baojun's face was incomparably ugly, and in front of several juniors, the second flying sword was gone again.

Ning Baojun shouted, "Omi, if I don't kill you today, I'll follow your surname."

Omi sneered, "This isn't the first time you've said that, you've said it several times and it didn't come true once, interesting you." Omi's words were like a slap on Ning Baojun's face, Omi was sarcastically saying that he couldn't kill Omi ah.

"Yah." Ning Baojun suddenly raised his palm and used it as a magic weapon to charge at Omi.

Omi stepped on his own flying sword, and with a single movement of his mind, he swooshed out of the way, while Ning Baojun, surprisingly, couldn't keep up with Omi's movement speed.

"Uh, so slow?" Omi was startled, the last time he was in Xiuhai, Ning Baojun was all very fast.

Omi's realization dawned on him in the next second, and he laughed, "Ning Baojun, why are you so slow, do you not have a flying sword anymore, hahaha."

Omi was incomparably happy, just taking away Ning Baojun's flying sword was so right, Ning Baojun didn't have a flying sword anymore, he couldn't fly with a sword, Omi could dump him by ten streets. Of course, only if Omi was leaving, but now that he didn't have a flying sword, Omi didn't need to be afraid of him at all, Omi only needed to not get close to him.

Ning Baojun was ridiculed by Omi's naked mockery, and his face was suffocated red.

"Omi, you, you give me back my flying sword." Ning Baojun said through clenched teeth, he himself didn't know why he would say such a shameless sentence, was it because he wanted his flying sword back too much? An Immortal without a magic weapon was like a swordsman without a sword or a cook without a pot.

"Hahaha, returning the flying sword to you? Well yes, if you catch up to me, I'll give you back your flying sword, and I'll let you kill."

"Don't you dare force me." Ning Baojun suddenly rushed towards Omi, attempting a surprise attack.

Unfortunately, no matter how fast he was without a flying sword, he wasn't as fast as Omi, who went a few hundred meters away in a blink of an eye.

"Grass you." Ning Baojun trembled with anger, in full view of the public, and there was a group of his family's descendants watching, being played by Omi like this, he was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

At this moment, Mu Qianji, who was watching from the window of the inn, smiled slightly, Mu Qianji also saw that without his flying sword, Ning Baojun was like a bird without wings, he was no longer able to do anything to Omi.

"Omi, you've killed so many people from my Ning family, do you think my Ning family will let you go?" Ning Baojun couldn't catch up with Omi, but instead was teased by Omi into circles in the sky, so he simply stopped chasing and stopped.