

King of kings

1739

Omi sneered, "Your grandfather will have to die someday, too."

"What did you say." Fiery Yunming was furious, this combined second stage person was so arrogant, but his grandfather was a Mahayana, he actually dared to say it.

Just at this moment, Omi suddenly attacked.

"Shura Twelve Blades." Omi shouted.

"Boom." Twelve heavenly thunderbolts were suddenly emitted from the sky, each of them emitting dazzling light.

"Ah." The group of people were shocked, even the three Divide Stage powerhouses were shocked, after all, none of them had ever seen such a powerful martial skill.

However, in just an instant, twelve Heavenly Lightning struck down, leaving no grass to grow.

In mid-air, apart from the three Separation Stage powerhouses, the rest, whether they were Merging Stage or the Twelve Heavenly Kings' own grandsons, were all reduced to ashes.

Even the three divisive stage powerhouses were ashes.

"Ah." It took a few seconds for the three Separation Stage powerhouses to react, but it was too late, all the men they had brought, as well as Young Master Fiery Cloud Ming, were gone, reduced to ashes, leaving only a burning smell in the air.

"Oh my god, Young Master Ming, Young Master Ming he, he, he." One of the Divide Stage powerhouses was dumbfounded, completely dumbfounded, this kind of thing was something they had not expected at all. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi said, "Your Young Master Ming has turned into dust in the air, perhaps, in the air you just breathed into your lungs."

Suddenly, the three Separation Stage powerhouses came back to their senses and their eyes immediately shot towards Omi.

The three of them, also didn't recognize Omi's magic weapon as a heaven-grade magic weapon, because Omi's Twelfth Blade of Shura had just drawn their attention to it, and thought that it was just the power of martial arts, ignoring the power of the magic weapon.

"You, you actually killed the grandson of our family's Twelve Heavenly Kings." One of the Divide Stage powerhouses yelled.

Omi snorted, "Go back and tell your what twelve Dumping Heavenly Kings, I'll kill them all together later." Before Omi could finish his sentence, he offered his flying sword and flew away with a clatter.

Omi had to be the first to fly away, or else, there wouldn't even be a chance to sacrifice his flying sword.

"Chase." The three Separation Stages immediately chased after each other furiously.

However, only a short while later, they lost sight of Omi.

"What's going on, why are they so fast?"

"Heavens, their flying swords, they can't be top-grade flying swords, right?"

"A top-grade flying sword can't be this fast."

"Ah, don't tell me it's a top-grade flying sword." The faces of the three Divide Stage powerhouses changed greatly.

"Let's go, first go back to the Fiery Cloud Family and tell the family that Young Master Ming has turned into ashes."

"Can."

"Hurry up, or we'll be even more screwed, besides, that person just now probably obtained a heavenly flying sword, if the other families get ahead of us, we'll be the sinners, we must find him before the other families do."

Omi looked behind him, no one came after him for a long time, and snorted with disdain, not even looking at what level Omi's flying sword was, not to mention the district's divisive stage, I'm afraid that the Twelve Digging Dung Heavenly King himself came out, he might not be able to catch up with Omi.

"Omi, I'm afraid that the fact that you have a heavenly flying sword will soon be spread in the Five Seas, when the time comes."

"Hehe, I understand, by then, those eight major immortal cultivation families in the Five Heavy Seas will be jealous."

"Right, I'm afraid we'll be hunted by the eight Immortal cultivation families."

"Just chase them." Omi trailed off.

It was just that Omi was also quite depressed inside, he had planned to blend in with a certain Immortal Family, but it turned out that it was really better to plan than to change.

/> "Let's go to the other seven major immortal cultivation families first, and blend in while the other seven major immortals are just before they've even heard the news."

"Well, that's the only way." Omi and Mu Qianji, headed straight to the next Billion Level Immortal Cultivation Family, a family called 'Blue Fox'.

This Blue Fox family, I heard that the population also exceeded two billion, and its strength was not below the Fire Cloud family, the Blue Fox family, naturally, also had Mahayana stage powerhouses, and there were as many as thirteen of them, of course, the thirteen Mahayana stage they were right there, within their family, also had a high status, becoming the Blue Fox Thirteen Heavenly Kings.

However, in Omi's eyes, no matter whether it was the Twelve Heavenly Kings of the Firecloud or the Thirteen Heavenly Kings of the Blue Fox, they were all gutting Heavenly Kings.

Not long after, the three divisive stage powerhouses of the Firecloud Family returned to the Firecloud Family with grey heads.

"Report."

"Report."

"Report."

The three of them flew to the most central place where the Firecloud was, similar to a palace, and shouted eight times.

A few seconds later, a group of people flew out.

Shouting eight times meant that the matter was serious, and it was their rule that all powerful people who heard the shouts must appear immediately. Of course, if things weren't serious shouting indiscriminately, then they would have to suffer the consequences. Right now, the Fire Cloud Ming being killed and the Fire Cloud Twelve Heavenly Kings being humiliated was enough to deserve eight shouts.

"What is it."

"It's been a long time since anyone dared to shout eight times."

Those three Separation Stage powerhouses immediately reported to everyone, "In the Partial Cloud Mountain Domain, Young Master Fiery Cloud Ming, was killed and his body was reduced to ashes along with his infant, along with the dozen or so Combination Stage family side powerhouses who died with him, in addition, the person who killed Fiery Cloud Ming is suspected to be holding a top-grade superior magic weapon in his hands, possibly even a heaven-grade magic weapon, in addition, the person who killed Fiery Cloud Ming, the martial skill he performed. It is suspected that the Shura Eighteenth Blade that has been lost for millions of years."

"What."

It was like a bolt from the blue, blowing everyone up.

Killing Fiery Yunming was already a big deal, after all, he was the grandson of the Twelve Heavenly Kings, but I didn't expect there to be two more significant news, a suspected Heavenly Grade magic weapon, and even more so, a Shura Eighteenth Blade that was suspected to have been lost for a million years.

Everyone who was present, all of them were divisive stage powerhouses, every one of them, had heard of the rumors about the Shura Eighteenth Blade, the martial skill of the Shura Eighteenth Blade, which concerned the treasure of a great powerhouse, Wang Shura, who dominated the spirit world a million years ago.

This news, if it were to spread, not to mention the Five Heavy Seas Firecloud Family, the other seven immortal cultivation families of the Five Heavy Seas, as well as the Six Heavy Seas and Seven Heavy Seas would all be alarmed.

"Quickly, immediately notify the family's twelve Heavenly Kings and convene an emergency meeting."

"Yes." Everyone, immediately enter the most urgent state of affairs.

This matter wasn't just about the treasure, if it wasn't handled properly, it could also lead to the demise of their Firecloud Family, because, the treasure behind the Shura Eighteen Blades was a double-edged sword.

At this moment, Omi and Mu Qianji, had already arrived at the Blue Fox Family.

"Similarly, we wait here, as soon as someone comes out, we'll kill him, disguise ourselves as him, and go in." Omi said.

"But, we have to hurry yes, otherwise, the strongest people from the Fire Cloud Family will come looking for us. If we wait for three days for someone to come out again like we did before in the Fire Cloud Family, then we're really out of luck."

"Alas, it's not something we can hold on to, these eight major immortal families, their own family's population is just a few billion, they're completely self-sufficient, there's no need for them to leave the city, and they probably won't have many people to leave the city in a month, so we'll have to wait and see."

"If I'm not mistaken, the strongest members of the Fiery Cloud Family are definitely on the move, after all, your heavenly artifacts are too tempting."

"Hahaha, come on, Twelve Digging Dung Heavenly Kings, you guys come a little more fierce." Omi laughed loudly, acting as if he was not afraid of the sky.