

King of kings

1759

"Tang Shao." Light Water looked at Omi excitedly, the feeling of despair just now as long as she understood.

"Alright, it's fine, now we can head straight to the front door." Omi said.

Although he couldn't see the light at the gate, Omi remembered the location, if he kept walking out in that direction, he would reach the gate.

The people of the Iron Clan were afraid that they wouldn't believe to death that Omi and the others actually had something that defeated the ghosts.

Mu Qianji said, "Omi, I don't think we can walk out right now."

"Why?"

"In case there are strong people from the Iron Clad Clan who see it from outside, they will definitely hunt us down, so we might as well wait until they think, we've become ghosts and they relax their vigilance, then we'll leave."

Omi thought about it and said, "Fine, I would have hated to exterminate Ironclad Island, but unfortunately with my strength at the moment, I can't exterminate it yet."

"Then we'll wait until it's dark, then we'll leave."

Mu Qianji asked, "I don't know why these ghosts, why they can only aggregate in this palace, they won't disperse, ghosts must aggregate in large numbers to be effective, once they disperse, they are ineffective."

"Yeah, if you can have a magic weapon that can hold the ghosts, then you can carry these ghosts with you, what a powerful magic weapon." Omi smiled. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Light Water said, "I searched from Blue Fox Lily's memories and learned that in the ancient times, there was indeed such a magic weapon called the Soul Recruiting Banner, and this Soul Recruiting Banner would be able to infinitely contain ghosts."

"Recruiting spirit streamer?" Omi also immediately searched for Blue Fox Lily's memories, and sure enough, there was such a magic weapon in the ancient era, but unfortunately, it had been lost long ago.

If there was still the Soul Recruiting Banner, then it would be able to take away all the ghosts here, and how powerful it would be to devour all the opponent's attacks in a battle. Of course, the strength of the Soul Recruiting Banner was also closely related to the number of ghosts it held. However, as far as Blue Fox Lily's memory knew, the Soul Recruiting Hundred was a magic weapon that belonged to a demonic monk, because the person who refined it was an extremely evil person who killed countless people.

After about an hour, the black smoke in the palace began to gradually recede, and a wisp of black smoke returned to the piece of token inside.

Finally, when all the black smoke returned inside the token, the entire palace became bright again.

Mu Qianji was busy saying, "Oh no, I didn't expect that in an hour or so, these ghosts would return to the tokens, the strong men of the Iron Clan will definitely return, when they come back and see that we are still alive, wouldn't it be."

Omi didn't say anything, but instead focused his eyes on the numerous spirit tokens.

Omi said, "These spirit cards are by no means ordinary spirit cards, if I'm not wrong, these spirit cards are spirit cards that can store ghosts."

"Ah, spirit cards that can store ghosts? Wouldn't that be the same as waving a soul?"

"It's different, the Spirit Recruiting Banner can receive countless ghosts, and this spirit tag, I guess it can only receive one soul each, otherwise why would the Iron Clan need to get so many spirit tags."

Omi smiled and said, "People of the Iron Clan, you brought me here, since I'm still alive, I'm not going to be rude."

After saying that, Omi rushed up and took away all of the rows of spirit cards and put them into his storage ring.

"Omi, what are you doing?" Mu Qianji was shocked.

"Nonsense, of course, I'm taking away all these spirit cards, although I can't profit

Use it, but I can make the Iron Clan suffer heavy losses and gouge out the very foundation they're based on, and that's the price." Omi laughed loudly.

If the Iron Clan knew, it would really explode with anger, they, the Iron Clan, were able to become the overlord of this sea by virtue of these ghosts ah, even if even the most powerful cultivators came, these ghosts could still devour their attacks, so the Iron Clan stood for tens of thousands of years without falling. And now, Omi took away all the spirit cards, that's still true.

Tang Huan clapped his hands and said, "Great, they should be taken away, so that they don't have a single ghost, I'll see how they can still be arrogant."

Omi was fast, collecting them in rows and clamoring.

However, with so many spirit cards, hundreds of thousands or even millions of them, it would take a while to collect them all.

Fortunately, Omi was very fast at collecting cards, and with a wave of his hand, thousands of spirit cards were in his storage ring.

"Omi, does your storage ring have this much space?" Mu Qianji asked.

"Don't worry, I've already upgraded my storage ring, it's no problem to fit the entire palace, not to mention these spirit cards."

And at this moment, on a certain loft on Ironclad Island.

Three old men were drinking tea, their eyes looking towards the palace in the distance, and one of them, a fifth stage Mahayana stage old man, said, "The Hall of the Prior Soul has become brighter, those spirits of the dead have returned to the plaque."

"There's no hurry, wait until you finish drinking this pot of tea, then go back and take a look, since ancient times, no one has been able to live through the sacrifice, those people just now, I'm afraid they've all turned into a wisp of black smoke now."

"Are you sure that those people just now don't have any backstage? Or what's the origin?"

"Don't worry, but anyone with a bit of history won't be unaware of the power of our Iron Clan and won't force their way into our waters."

"Hehe, then they deserve to die."

At this moment, Omi had already taken away half of the spirit cards.

"Damn, my hands are sore." Omi said.

Mu Qianji also came up to help, but unfortunately, Mu Qianji's spatial ring didn't have a large capacity, and it was full after collecting seventy or eighty thousand spirit cards.

As time passed little by little, half an hour passed.

"Haha, finished." Omi smiled.

"So what now? How do you go?" Everyone was frightened, after all, taking away the lifeblood of the Iron Clan ah.

Omi looked at the ground and said, "Drill away."

"Uh, that seems like a good idea."

With a flip of Omi's hand, an iron chain appeared, the chain did not turn into a chain man, but instead turned into a tool similar to a specialized hole digger as Omi's heart desired.

"Drill for me."

Like a spiral fan, the earth-drilling iron chain drilled into the ground in a flash, and Omi and the others quickly left.

Soon, Omi and the others drilled down to the bottom of the sea and entered the seawater.

Omi said, "Quick, try to see if you can use the flying sword at the bottom of the sea."

Unfortunately, for some reason, couldn't use the flying swords, couldn't drive them.

The reason why they chose to take the boat before was because they couldn't use the flying sword, and they didn't know what power was limiting it.

Omi immediately tried to put his Immortal Qi, around the flying sword, to see if it could drive the flying sword with Immortal Qi.

"Huh, it worked."

