

# King of kings

1760

Yes, Omi's flying sword could be driven immediately after using Immortal Qi Winding.

"Haha, what a balm, it can be used anywhere." Omi laughed, the Nine Daoist Demon King's Immortal Qi was truly divine, it could be used against anything.

Omi raised his flying sword up and said, "All come up to my flying sword, then, let's move forward without delay."

"What if the strong Iron Clan comes after us?"

Omi snorted, "Catching up, then let's watch them chase, I'm sure they can't drive the flying sword, so they won't be able to catch up to us, hahaha."

Omi felt so relaxed, he had a feeling of playing and torturing his opponent, he was afraid of being caught up, but now he wasn't worried at all.

At this moment, on Ironclad Island, the three old men were laughingly flying to that place called the Hall of Preceding Souls.

They thought that Omi's and their ghosts were definitely messing around in the main hall, so they took a few spirit cards they had made earlier and were going to use them to contain Omi's and their spirits.

However, their smiling faces were gone when they took the step into the threshold of the main hall.

Then, the three of them, the three old men, quickly rushed inside the main hall until they reached the front of a row of shelves that housed the spirit cards, only then were they convinced that it was gone.

All the spirit cards were gone. Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

"No."

"No."

"No."

The three old men, almost at the same time, let out a hissing roar that almost overturned the entire Ironclad Island.

"How could this happen?"

"Where are all these advance soul cards?"

"Heavens, none of the ancestral soul cards that my Iron Clan ancestors accumulated bit by bit through the generations are left."

They were dumbfounded.

It wasn't until several seconds later that they came to their senses.

"Quick, find."

Just then, an old man actually saw a pile of dirt in the corner of the main hall, not really looking at it seriously just now, when Omi drilled the ground, he purposely looked for a corner that was least noticeable.

Three old men ran up, a passageway that led straight to the ground.

"Chase." The strongest old man, let out a hysterical roar, his face held red, it was obvious that he was angry and scared, because it was too important.

At this time, Omi's few people were slowly moving forward on the ocean floor.

Omi grunted, "Fuckin' eggs, why haven't they caught up with us yet."

"Speechless, are you intent on angering them." Mu Qianji laughed.

"Nonsense, I'm going to piss them off, I'm going to make them watch."

At this moment, three old men from the rear came after them.

Omi shouted, "Haha, they're here, they've finally caught up."

Omi deliberately lowered his speed and waited for them to catch up, it wasn't long before they caught up to him.

"Stop." That strongest old man yelled.

Omi said, "What are you guys chasing after us for? Can I help you?"

"I ask you, where is our Prior Soul card? Where did it go?" That strongest old man asked.

Omi took out one of the Seer Soul Plaques from his storage ring and asked, "Do you mean this one?"

"Ah." The three old men were shocked, but they were really in Omi's hands.

"Did you, did you take all of our Prior Soul Cards?" The three old men asked after him, Omi made him fly his sword at a speed that was just a little faster than them to drive.

Omi laughed and said, "Yes, but I don't mind returning some of these many Seer Soul Cards to you." Saying that, Omi poured out a few thousand pieces at once.

The spirit cards that were poured out were immediately useless, and the undead inside scattered all at once, these

The undead must be in a special place to keep from scattering.

"Stop, stop." The three old men who were chasing shouted in distress, telling Omi not to pour out.

However, Omi continued to pour.

Soon, tens of thousands of spirit cards were poured out, and the tens of thousands of quick spirit cards were immediately nullified, and the undead inside dissipated and turned into air.

"Stop pouring them out, I beg you." The three old men pleaded.

Omi said, "I'm returning some of these to you, I really don't know how to be nice."

"These Seer Spirit Cards can only be aggregated in the Seer Spirit Hall, how much you pour out, it will all disperse."

"Really? Oh, so."

"Quick, give them back to us."

"It's so fake to think about something that's already in my hands and still want to return to yours."

"Ooooooh, please, these ancestral soul cards were accumulated little by little by our ancestors of all generations, ah, please." One of the old men pleaded.

"Hmph, begging me, when I wanted to turn me into one of the spirit cards before, why didn't I think of this now. I'm sorry to inform you officially that you, the Iron Clan, will have no spirit cards from now on."

"No."

"If you want a spirit medallion, catch up to me." Omi snorted.

"You, why can you drive a flying sword? There's no reason, this is the Water of Death, no one can drive a flying sword, not even in the sky, let alone in the sea."

"How can my skills be something you guys can imagine, Alright, Grandpa Tang I'm not in the mood to talk to you anymore, goodbye."

Saying that, Omi drove his flying sword to accelerate.

"Swoosh." Omi's figure disappeared in a flash.

"No." The three old men let out heartbreaking roars.

Omi quickly rushed out of the sea, his flying sword traveling in the sky.

The direction was towards the Straits of the Dead.

Because of using the flying sword, the speed was fast, far from being as slow as taking a boat.

It was believed that it wouldn't take half a day to reach the Strait of the Dead, and after crossing the Strait of the Dead, it would soon be time to reach the Sea of Death.

Lu Yuxi said, "Tang Shao, everyone can't use flying swords to travel, while we can, our advantage is too obvious."

“Yeah, when we’ll be in the Sea of Death, we probably won’t be in any danger.”

“It’s just good to follow Tang Shao around.” Light Water smiled and flattered.

Omi smiled pleasantly.

Omi took the opportunity to project Yan Xin Yi and Light Water’s risk this time again.

Omi was horrified to discover that Yan Xingyi and Light Water were not in any crisis.

“Yay, broken, I’ve broken their life and death crisis, it seems that the crisis that was projected before is the one that should be on Ironclad Island.”

Omi laughed out loud.

The flight was less than three hours, and it was still slow.

Suddenly, there was a burst of smoke, but it was white.

Faintly, Omi saw the outline of a strait in front of him.

“Everyone be careful, if I’m not mistaken, the Strait of the Dead is here.”

“Ah, so fast.”

“We’re driving flying swords, of course we’re fast. However, there’s no need to be careful, the Strait of the Dead is just that, other people might have to be careful, but we can go straight.”

Since Omi’s flying sword was wrapped with immortal energy, the white smoke that entered the Strait of the Dead scattered and fled, as if they were afraid of Omi’s flying sword.

“Hehe.”

Soon, at the speed of the flying sword, in less than half a minute, it crossed the Strait of the Dead, and a moment of clarity in front of it, the sky and the calendar.