

King of kings

he purple-haired man was the most frustrated, his hand was getting sore, he didn't dare to relax a bit, if he relaxed a bit, he would be trapped.

Just at this moment, Mu Qianji pointed at the purple-haired man's back and shouted, "Be careful, there's someone behind him."

That purple-haired man, his appearance was delayed.

"Wow." Finally, Omi trapped it.

"Hahaha, the trap is hit." Omi laughed.

Still, Mu Qianji was smart enough to suddenly trick him into having someone behind him, the purple-haired man only needed a stunned look, and Omi was able to trap him, and he was indeed trapped.

1765

"You." The purple-haired man touched the ring around his neck and became furious.

Omi pointed at him and said, "You've been tricked, where's anyone behind you, hahaha."

"Yay, the purple-haired dog is finally trapped." Tang Huan also cheered loudly.

At this moment, the purple-haired man's nephew was sitting on the ground on his butt. Originally, he wasn't worried, as long as his uncle wasn't trapped, he would be fine, the locking circle had a distance limit, as long as the refusal to leave exceeded a certain range, the locking circle would automatically disappear. His uncle took him away from a certain range of Omi, and the circle would be gone.

But now that his uncle was also caught in the trap, it wouldn't be so easy to leave.

The purple-haired man said with a gloomy face, "Kid, I don't care who you are, I'll tell you right now, I'm Seven Heavy Seas, the grandson of the Five Thunder War God Ino, you immediately let go of the spirit locking circle around my neck, otherwise, you will regret it for the rest of your life."

Yo yo, no wonder he possesses a heavenly magic weapon and is so arrogant and defiant, so he's someone from the Seven Seas. Unfortunately, grandpa I won't eat this, not only will I not let go today, I will also kill you."

"Hmph, do you think you can kill me just by lassoing me with the Spirit Locking Circle? You think too highly of yourself."

Omi said, "Unfortunately, you don't know that the power of the spirit locking circle in my hands is more than ten times more powerful than in yours, if you don't believe me, you just watch." After saying that, Omi's mind moved, and the locking spirit circle suddenly began to shrink, imagine what it felt like when the circle around your neck was desperately shrinking.

"Ahhh." The purple-haired man grabbed his neck in pain, feeling like his neck was going to be strangled.

Omi said, "I can strangle your neck in a minute, I think you already know his power." After saying that, Omi relaxed the circle, and the purple-haired man took a big breath. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Omi continued, "Because your infant can't get out of your body at all, so after strangling your neck, the dog collar is naturally placed around your infant's neck, so there's no escape for you as you go up to heaven and earth."

"You, you." The purple-haired man pointed at Omi in exasperation, not expecting that his spirit locking ring was really more than ten times more powerful than in his hands, he had believed that Omi could break his neck.

"What exactly do you want?" The purple-haired man asked through gritted teeth.

Omi snorted, "I'll do whatever I want."

Omi beckoned to a man not far away and said, "Come over here."

"Senior, what is it?" The man was busy walking up to the man who had also been circled by the purple-haired man before.

"Can you take a shit?"

"Ah, will ah."

"Pull immediately."

"This."

"Don't you want revenge? Have you forgotten what the purple-haired dog and his nephew did to you before? They come from the Seven Seas, perhaps with a noble status, they look at us like we're dogs, this kind of people, do you think just killing them is enough to vent your anger?"

A group of people not far away shouted, "Yes, let him have it, this kind of person said we were his dogs before, now let's show him what a real dog is."

"Yeah, pull yah, pull it to him."

The purple-haired man's face changed dramatically, his nephew's face was even more livid, never expecting that this group of people who were simply despised before would do this right now.

"Hehe, I'll pull it then." The man immediately went to the side, as for how he pulled, I won't describe the process here.

&

nbsp;A few minutes later, the man came out with a makeshift stone basin.

Everyone immediately covered their noses.

Omi heart said in, is this ten years without pulling? That much?

Omi said to the man, "This brother, you're at the ninth stage of the Separation Stage, so please do me a favor and shove all your hatred at the nephew of the purple-haired dog."

"Hehe, fine, I'll be happy to do so." That man of the ninth stage of divination smiled, carrying that stone basin, and walked towards the purple-haired dog's nephew with an evil smile on his face.

"No, don't, don't come over here." The purple-haired dog's nephew shrieked in fear.

The man who was at the ninth stage of the divide said, "Kid, weren't you arrogant before, calling us your dogs every day with your mouth open, now retribution has come."

The purple-haired dog's nephew shouted, "Uncle Purple, save me."

The purple-haired man roared, "Who dares to touch my nephew."

Omi said, "I dare, he dares, everyone dares. That Daoist friend, don't bother with the purple-haired dog, do your business."

"Good, then I'll leave it to my brother to keep an eye on the purple-haired dog ah." That man at the ninth stage of the Divide said.

"Of course."

The Divided God ninth rank man walked up to the purple-haired dog's nephew and smiled, "Kid, squat down, you have to behave like a dog to be a dog."

The purple-haired man's nephew raged, "If you dare to try to touch me, my family won't let you go."

"Hmph, it's now, and you're still threatening me." Saying that, the ninth stage of that divide pushed the purple-haired man's nephew down, and several people beside him came up to help, all of them very happy to help.

"Uncle Purple, save me."

The purple-haired man wanted to rush up to save his nephew.

At that moment, Omi had a thought.

"Ah." The circle on the purple-haired man's neck began to shrink, and the purple-haired man was suddenly unable to take care of himself, the circle strangled his neck, and once his head was broken, the circle would be set on his infant, so the fragile infant would be even more vulnerable.

It was only after ten minutes that the purple-haired man's nephew was released, and all the objects in the stone basin just now were now gone and had entered the purple-haired man's nephew's belly.

"Hahaha, hahaha." Everyone laughed out loud, finally letting these two high and mighty men receive some lessons.

At this moment, a man of the third stage of the Mahayana stage said to Omi, "Fellow Daoist, just punishing his nephew doesn't seem to relieve his hatred, so why don't we let this purple-haired dog be punished as well?"

"This purple-haired dog, after all, is a fourth stage of the Mahayana stage, wouldn't it be a bit difficult?" Omi said.

The man at the third stage of the Mahayana stage said reluctantly, "Fellow Daoist, you control that spirit locking circle and leave the rest to us, I'm sure we can let him be treated like his nephew."

“Since everyone is asking for this, how can I not fulfill it. Then, who’s going to provide the ‘dog food’.”

“Me.”

“Me.” Two people raised their hands at the same time.

“Good, then I’ll leave it to the two Daoists.”

The two men quickly each brought out a large pot of ‘dog food’, Omi said in his heart, “Have these two not pulled for twenty years, even more than the one just now. The stone basin they used to hold the ‘dog food’ was dug temporarily, and with their strength, getting a stone to dig a small basin was simple.