

King of kings

1780

"Then hide."

"I can't hide, my boundary can only temporarily keep the other party from sensing our traces, but once he reaches a certain range, his spiritual sense can scan our location in a second." Omi shook his head.

Boundaries were only possible after reaching the Merging Stage, and to put it bluntly, it was an invisible shield that isolated the outside world.

"If we get caught up this time, then Wang Pi will definitely know that we're running away from him, and he'll never let us escape." Mu Qianji said.

"We can only fight our way out." Omi quickly rushed forward.

However, no matter how fast Omi was, he couldn't compare to Wang Pi who was chasing after him.

After about half an hour or less, finally, Wang Pi came chasing after him.

Wang Pi saw Omi's figure in front of him and heaved a snort, "It's true that you're guarding against me, since that's the case, why should I hold back, I was originally torn as to whether or not I should strip out the immortal energy in your body for my use, and was still suffering from the condemnation of my conscience, but now that you've escaped, since you've torn your face, why should I be torn." Wang Pi's face was cold.

The human heart is really separated from the belly.

But it was understandable, after all, at a half-immortal realm like Wang Pi who had crossed over, it was hard to find anything suitable for them to cultivate in this spirit world, and immortal energy was something that people at their level considered the most precious.

"Hurry up, he's coming after us." Premiere URL m.kanshu8.net

"Fuck, why is he so fast." Omi accelerated with all his might, but, with the speed of Wang Pi behind him, it still seemed a bit slow, and by the time he completely caught up, it would probably take less than two minutes.

"Omi, I am a Half Immortal, do you think you can escape?" Behind Wang Pi snorted.

Omi shouted, "Wang Pi, I'm at least half a disciple of your ancestor, what do you mean by chasing me."

"Practicing the Shura Eighteen Blades is half a disciple? You're ridiculous, this is just a set of words to bring us closer together. Omi, you've disappointed me so much, I was expecting you to help me out a little when the new relics were born, but you ran away."

"Ridiculous, you're about to make a move on me and I'm still not running? It's you that disappoints me, I was so wrong about you, I thought you were a nice guy."

"Good man? Are there good people in the fairy world? The good guys died out a long time ago, only common cause, no selfless good guys. If you hadn't run away and helped me properly when the new relic was born, I could have left it alone if you had behaved well, but instead you ran away."

"Well, I'd be a fool not to run, but you've already made a mockery of me, do I have to stay and behave well? Is my life or death on your mind? The conscience of people like you can't be relied on."

"Hahaha, unfortunately, you still can't escape, let me guess, do I need twenty breaths to catch up with you, or thirty?" Not far behind him, there was a disdainful sneer.

At that moment, Tang Huan said, "There are boats on the sea in front of us."

Omi looked back, and Wang Pi was already very close to him.

Omi had no choice but to dash towards that big boat in front of him, and there was no place to escape anyway.

Omi rushed to that large ship with a clatter.

"What man?" More than a dozen Mahayana stage powerhouses were busy flying out.

Omi sighed, the Mahayana stage couldn't stop Wang Pi at all, I'm afraid Omi was going to get someone else involved.

Omi this was not intentional, it was like a person who fell into the water, in a rush, grabbing whatever he saw, even if it pulled others into the water.

Wang Pi caught up with them in the blink of an eye.

"Omi, keep running, there's nowhere to run, huh, you think a broken boat can save the

Got you? Don't count on it, the strongest on this ship is only a seventh stage of the Mahayana stage." Wang Pi snorted contemptuously, he had used his spiritual sense to scan it long ago.

Omi sighed deeply, a Half Immortal was so terrifyingly strong.

At that moment, a woman walked out of the cabin, the woman was dressed in clean white clothes, a man dressed in men's clothes, her skin was white and beautiful, very aristocratic. Moreover, she didn't look very old, but she had already reached the first stage of the combined body.

"Who are you guys?" That white-clothed beauty asked.

The King Pi in the sky snorted, "This matter has nothing to do with you, if you don't want to die, immediately get away."

The white-clothed woman said, "You're a transmigration stage?"

"Looks like I'm going to exterminate you all today." Wang Pi said.

The woman in white looked at Omi and said, "He's after you?"

"Yeah, sorry, I really have nowhere to run to, I got you into trouble." Omi said.

The woman in white took out a scroll and said, "Try this before you run."

Without thinking, Omi opened the scroll and then drove the flying sword into the distance again.

Sure enough, after opening the scroll, Omi's speed was more than a few dozen times faster.

"Wow, it's the scroll of acceleration, it's too fast, this must have been created by a half-immortal master." Omi was overjoyed.

At the rear, Wang Pi was furious and looked at the white-clothed woman and said, "You're looking for death."

The white-clothed woman snorted, "Obviously, you leaned on the strong and overpowered the weak, just now, that person brought a few beautiful women with him, if I'm not wrong, you definitely want to steal someone's woman."

"Go to hell." Wang Pi slapped down with anger.

"Bang." Just as Wang Pi slapped his palm, an invisible shield blocked all his attacks, it turned out that the ship was already protected, and the protection was so strong that even Wang Pi couldn't break it.

"Ah, a celestial flying boat." Wang Pi was shocked, this large ship's protection was very strong, because, this ship itself was a magic treasure, and it was of the upper celestial grade, such a strong flying boat, coupled with the formation protection, was difficult to break.

Wang Pi didn't have the heart to kill the people on this ship again, and went after Omi first.

Omi had already flown far away, after all, that acceleration scroll was very strong, Omi was considered to have met a noble person, that woman just now must have come from a big source, and that acceleration scroll must be very precious.

On that ship just now, a Mahayana old man said, "Miss, non-relative, why bestow such a strong acceleration scroll on him, this kind of scroll, you also only have three scrolls ah, is a critical moment to save your life."

"Yes, Miss, why?"

The woman in white said, "In fact just now I don't know why I gave him that acceleration scroll."

"How is that possible?"

"Really, when that man just rushed towards me, I felt as if I had, like, an unexplainable feeling inside. If people really do have past lives, I really doubt that he and I knew each other in a past life, or, I owe him something in a past life, so I don't even know what's wrong with me just now, subconsciously trying to help him."

"Miss, give it all away, and you're not making excuses like that."

"I'm not making excuses, it's true, in a trance, it's as if I really knew him in a previous life, and inside I really want to help him."

A few people Mahayana stage powerhouses beside the white-clothed woman, a moment of speechlessness, even if the person really had a past life, it must have been clearly demarcated from the previous life, where can you still be reminded of any.

The white-clothed woman said inwardly, "I hope that you, will be able to escape, and also, we will be able to meet again."