

King of kings

1805

"Ah." Hearing that, the three Yew Dynasty powerhouses completely trembled, yes, it really was him, because only the few of them who had gone to the scene at the time knew that, no one else knew what was written on the wall, after all, it wasn't glorious.

"It's you, it really is you." Yao Bang was trembling with anger, pointing at Omi and shaking.

The other two Yao Clan strongmen also clenched their teeth in anger.

Omi snorted, "Three old dogs of the Yao Clan, how much longer are you going to bleep, you've made it so clear, why don't you do it and slaughter me? Do I have to kill you first?"

Omi's tone made them unbelievable, wondering if Omi was an expert in the hidden realm, why else would he be so grippy?

Mo Qing said, "What's wrong with you, Daoist Tang?"

Omi smiled and said, "Father-in-law, just now on the ground, Mo Yuyan was crying, so I had to make a move to save you."

"You saved me? You sure."

"Alright, there's no time to talk to you, I'm sure the three old dogs of the Yew Clan are already about to do it."

Sure enough, Yaobang coldly snorted, "Heaven has a path you won't take, hell has no door to throw, today, if I don't let you die on the spot, I'll follow your surname."

Omi left his mouth and said, "Come on, do it, don't just talk but don't do it." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Looking for death."

Omi's words were infuriating, and Yaobang came up with a killing move.

"Bang." In the next second, an invisible light shield intercepted that move of his.

That's right, Omi had used a Heavenly Scroll, which could trap the Transmigration Sixth Stage.

Right now, besides Mo Qing, the three half-immortal powerhouses of the Yao Clan, as well as Ma Force and Ma Diao, were all trapped in the Heavenly Scroll.

As soon as Omi's Heavenly Scroll opened, the formation was instantly formed.

"What's going on here."

"Boom." Yao Bang punched up again, but, it was blocked again.

“Ah.”

Omi said, “Yaobang, today is the day you die.”

“What the hell is going on here.” Yaobang roared with red eyes.

Omi said, “You’re trapped by me, to be precise, you’re all trapped by me, and I’m slaughtering you now as if I were a chicken.”

“Where did you get the formation.”

“Why am I telling you so much, go die.”

Saying that, Omi took out his flying sword and cut down.

Omi’s flying sword was unaffected by the formation, and it could also have an added effect inside the formation.

Omi’s sword slashed directly at one of the powerful Yao Clan members of the Fifth Stage of Tribulation.

However, the effect wasn’t as Omi wanted it to be, and the other party didn’t die.

Omi had no choice but to use the Shura Eighteen Blades.

“Shura Eighteen Blades.”

The heavens and earth changed color, as if the air currents around them were being pooled together.

“Boom.” Omi slashed down with his sword, cutting down on that strong man called Yao Ai.

“Ah.” That Yao Ai only screamed, not being killed.

“Ah.” Omi was shocked, this was embarrassing, the other party was trapped in the formation and could not be killed even if Omi was allowed to behead him.

Omi looked at Mo Qing.

Mo Qing said, “Fellow Daoist Omi, I’m grateful that you were able to come out and save me, but your strength is too weak. Although your martial skill is very powerful, it’s the legendary Shura Eighteen Blades, but again, your power is too weak, not to mention that you’re only at the first stage of Mahayana, even if you’re at the first stage of Tribulation, you won’t be able to kill the fifth stage of Tribulation ah.”

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sp; “What then? I’m just trapping them now, if I can’t kill them, wouldn’t that be embarrassing.” Omi was depressed, Omi didn’t think that the Half Immortal would be so strong that he would be unable to kill them to the extent that he was allowed to.

Mo Qing asked, “How long can this formation of yours trap them?”

“About two or three months.”

"What? So long." Mo Qing was shocked.

The few people who were in the formation were also shocked, what scroll could last that long? Two or three months? Wouldn't that mean that the cauliflower is cold and the new relics of the Sea of Death have already passed.

Mo Qing said, "Fellow Daoist Tang, you're not lying to me, are you? Can this formation scroll of yours really last this long?"

"Nonsense, two or three months is still the minimum time I'm talking about."

"Gosh, what grade is this formation scroll of yours, it's too strong."

"Never mind what grade it is, let's just ask you, how can we kill them."

Mo Qing thought for a moment and said, "If you can trap them for so long, it might be possible to kill them. That is, I keep attacking them every day, and they can't absorb any aura in the formation, so they will definitely wear out."

"In that case, let's do it." Omi said.

Mo Qing was a little hesitant, if he really killed them, it would be a big deal, the Yao Clan Dynasty, there were only four Half Immortals in total, and three of them were trapped here, and they were the strongest three.

Ma forced his father and son to panic a bit at the moment.

"Senior Yaobang, think of something quickly ah, break this formation, otherwise, we will really be killed, two or three months ah, if they keep attacking us, but we can't absorb the external aura, we will definitely die ah." The horse carving said anxiously to Yaobang.

Yaobang roared, "What's the hurry, I don't believe that this formation can really last this long."

"Yes, I also don't believe it can last this long." That Yao Ai also said, because a formation scroll of such a high level was really rare, even the highest level of legendary formation scrolls, ordinary formation scrolls only lasted for a few minutes, longer than a few hours, a few months, this was too exaggerated.

But Omi wasn't talking nonsense, because when he first obtained these scrolls, the Nine Daoist Demons had marked each scroll.

When Omi heard their conversation, he still didn't believe them and grunted, "It's pathetic that you still don't believe them even when you're on the verge of death. I'm not afraid to tell you guys, this scroll of mine was found from the relics of the Nine Daoist Demons, the name is called the Heavenly Wonders Formation, I'm sure you lone wretches have never heard of it."

"Ah, the Sky Formation." The three strong men of the Yao Clan turned pale, not only them, but Ma Force and his son were also greatly shocked.

Omi said in astonishment, "So you guys have heard of it, it seems that this Sky Formation is very famous."

Mo Qing was busy saying, "Fellow Daoist Omi, the Sky Formation is one of the strongest formations in the history of Spirit Realm Immortalism, it was lost countless years ago."

"Oh, so it's such a famous formation, so I'm not exaggerating then."

Mo Qing nodded, he believed that this formation scroll could really last for more than two or three months.

Ma Force immediately changed his attitude and said to Omi, "Fellow Daoist Tang, that, I'm sorry, I've just offended you more than I should, I hope that you won't remember your lord's mistakes."

Omi snorted, "Ma Force, I accept your apology."

Ma Force was delighted and smiled, "Thank you, Fellow Daoist Tang, you are really a generous person. That, when can I come out ah?"

Omi snorted, "Did I say I'd let you out?"

"Didn't you just accept my apology?"

"Yeah, I'll take it, but I didn't say I wouldn't kill you."

"Fuck you." The horse forced an angry yell.