

King of kings

Chapter 1841

Mo Qing was incomparably depressed inside, in fact he was regretting showing up at the moment, he was in an impasse.

Mo Qing, Sang Honghua, Omi, the three of them seemed to be in a strange situation.

"Ah." Mo Qing hissed.

Omi said, "Mo Qing, although you betrayed me, but no matter what, you are Mo Yuyan's father, I won't you, so your best choice now is to immediately attack Sang Honghua, so as to make up for your mistake."

"You shut up." Mo Qing shouted towards Omi.

"Omi, you ungrateful white-eyed wolf, I went so far as to make my daughter give up her participation in the Entrance Association and pledge her to you, and you, a white-eyed wolf, have taken my bed."

Omi's heart was also furious, this was really a backhanded move.

Sang Hong Hua said, "Mo Qing, between you and me now, the conflict is not big, you might as well cooperate with me."

"I pooh, do you think I will still believe you."

At that moment, another group of people came to the entrance of the main hall, it was Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, Yan Xinyi and the others.

"What's going on." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Mu Qianji shouted, "Tang Huan, Yu Xi, Xin Yi, quick, let's attack this man together, he wants to kill Omi."

"Ah, how dare you kill my big brother." The Fire Demon Beast shouted, emitting a monstrous rage.

Several women, Mu Qianji, immediately attacked Sang Honghua.

Omi shouted, "Qianji, it's useless."

As expected, the attacks of Mu Qianji and the others were not enough to tickle Sang Honghua.

Sang Honghua looked at so many beautiful women and laughed, "Omi, none of these women of yours can escape, hahaha."

At this moment, Little Fire emitted a blazing flame.

"Buzz." The blazing flames suddenly wrapped around Sang Honghua.

"Ah." Sang Honghua let out a scream.

A few seconds later, the flames died out and Sang Honghua had turned into a black man.

"What the hell." Sang Hong Hua screamed in fear.

The flames spewed out by Little Fire were simply unusual.

Omi was delighted when he saw how powerful Little Fire's flames were.

It seemed that there was no need for Mo Qing to attack Sang Honghua, Little Fire's flames would be enough and even faster.

Omi shouted, "Little Flame, go on, burn him to death."

"Good." Little Fire shouted, gathering all his strength and opening his mouth, a thick, almost materialized flame sprayed up, and, because of the array, the flame that burned into Sang Honghua was even stronger than it actually was.

"Ah." Sang Honghua let out a scream, this taste of burning in a bathing fire flew hard to describe with words.

Omi really didn't expect the flames to be so powerful, this mouthful of flames, I'm afraid that the first and second stage of Tribulation would not be able to stand it, the true strength of the little fire was definitely above the second stage of Tribulation, and even the third stage of Tribulation, this flame, Omi felt afraid.

Sang Honghua yelled in the flames, "Mo Qing, stop him quickly."

At this moment, Mo Qing panicked, Mo Qing didn't know how to stop the small fire by allowing it to burn Sang Honghua to death.

If Omi was saved, he would definitely not be spared.

"Stop." Mo's yelled.

However, Little Fire didn't stop, and Mo Qing cut Little Fire with his sword.

Omi shouted; "Little Fire, get out of the way."

"Bang." Little Fire was cut down by a sword and was suddenly covered in blood, if it wasn't for Little Fire's strong body, he would have broken into several pieces.

Omi was suddenly furious, "Mo Qing, you dare to hurt my brother."

Mo Qing snorted, "I said stop, who dares to try to move again."

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sp; Omi's face was cold: "Mo Qing, don't you force me."

"Hmph, Omi, you're the one who forced me."

Omi looked at Little Fire and asked, "Little Fire, how do you feel?"

"Minister, I, I." Little Fire tried to stand up, but, immediately fell back down.

Mu Qianji said, "Mo Qing, do you still have a conscience, when Mo Yuyan was captured by the Yao Clan Dynasty, it was Omi who saved her back."

"Bitch, shut up."

"Pah." Mo Qianji was slapped by Mo Qing in the air, slapping him and flying out of the door a few hundred meters away.

Omi held his anger in his heart.

Omi said inwardly, "I must step into the Second Stage of Tribulation, I want to train into the Fourth Set of Twelve Sword Formations."

Omi immediately forced himself to calm down, he had already touched the threshold of the Second Stage of Tribulation before, although it might take two or three years, or even twenty or thirty years, to completely step into the Second Stage of Tribulation, but now, Omi must step into the Second Stage of Tribulation as quickly as possible.

Mu Qianji was slapped away, and Little Fire was seriously injured.

Tang Huan and the others immediately raged and cursed.

Mo Yuyan ran in from the doorway and shouted, "Father, stop."

Mo Qing saw Mo Yuyan and said, "Yuyan, you've disappointed me."

"Father, don't be like this."

"Yuyan, two months ago, I took you with me, why didn't you leave, you can't even leave this white-eyed wolf behind, you disappointed me."

"Father, ooooooh." Mo Yuyan cried out.

Mo Qing said, "Yuyan, today, I'll let you see how all of Omi's relatives died right under his nose."

"Father, don't."

Mo Qing immediately looked at Light Water who was closest to him and snorted, "Go to hell."

"Don't."

But, it was too late, Light Water was killed by Mo Qing's palm.

"Light Water."

Mo Qing looked at the next one again, on Tang Huan.

Mo Qing snorted, "You're the second."

After saying that, Mo Qing slashed at Tang Huan with a palm.

At this time, Mo Yuyan suddenly rushed out.

“Don’t.”

Mo Qing promptly withdrew his power.

“Yuyan, are you going to fight against me?” Mo Qing yelled.

“Father, why did you take such a path, why.”

“You should ask Omi about that, get out of my way.” Mo Qing slapped Mo Yuyan unconscious, now, no one could stop him.

Mo Qing raised his palm again and slapped it towards Tang Huan, while yelling, “Die.”

“Bang.” At this moment, Little Fire rushed up and blocked the palm for Tang Huan.

But Little Fire flew out of the palace, and the slap must have hurt Little Fire even more.

Omi hissed, “Ahhh.” At the critical moment, Omi told himself that he had to immediately, immediately, break through to the Second Stage of Tribulation, otherwise, all of his family members would have to die.

Mo Qing was stopped twice in succession, very annoyed. Mo Qington offered his flying sword and slashed towards Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, Xia Xiaoxin and everyone else, he had wanted to kill them one by one and let Omi watch, but now he couldn’t bear it anymore, let’s just slash them into pieces together.

Just as Mo Qing’s sword was about to fall.

“Bang.” The sound, Omi broke the boundary.

“Swoosh.” Omi cast twelve sword formations in the blink of an eye.

“Puff.” In the midst of a thousand golden moments, one of Omi’s flying swords, puffed out, shot straight through Mo Qing’s mouth and into his throat.