

King of kings

1843

Omi's gaze was cold as he looked at Sang Honghua and said, "Sang Honghua, now that Mo Qing is dead, what else do you want to say."

A hint of panic flashed in Sang Honghua's eyes.

"Sang Honghua, you may be wondering why I just suddenly broke free of your boundary. You probably won't believe it to death, but I just now, at a critical moment, stepped into the second stage of the Tribulation."

Sang Honghua said unwillingly, "But even if you stepped into the Second Stage of Tribulation, you're still much weaker than me, so how could you break free of my boundary."

Omi instantly offered up twelve flying swords.

"See? These twelve flying swords of mine, combined in a sword formation, are no weaker than a move made by a pseudo-immortal weapon. My possession of this sword formation is equivalent to my possession of a pseudo-immortal weapon. Sang Honghua, now, do you know what level you've messed with?"

"Ah." Sang Honghua's body trembled, and when he heard the three words Pseudo Immortal Artifact, he was completely stupid.

"Sang Honghua, you're as weak as a worm in my eyes. I, Tang Someone, who is bound to compete with all the super families of the Seven Seas in the future, who are you."

Sang Honghua's body trembled, busy saying, "That, Tang, Omi, I'm, sorry ah."

"What? I didn't hear you clearly, what did you say?"

Sang Honghua said very awkwardly, "Fellow Daoist Tang, much offended, I expect you to be more tolerant ah." The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Hahaha, hahaha." Omi let out a cold laugh.

Little Fire and the others all let out a burst of shameful laughter.

Omi said, "Sang Honghua, it's late."

Sang Honghua was in a hurry: "Fellow Daoist Tang, you are a man of great deeds, why do you need to get along with people like me."

Omi sneered, "You're wrong, even if a mosquito bites me, do I still dislike the mosquito for being weak and not swatting it to death?"

"Fellow Daoist Tang, as long as you let me go, I'll agree to anything you say."

Mu Qianji said, "Omi, don't let him go, this kind of person's words can't be trusted."

Omi snorted, "He wants to be beautiful, let him go."

Omi's hand rose, and the twelve sword formations swiftly surrounded Sang Honghua.

Sang Honghua clearly felt the great deterrent power coming from the twelve sword formations.

"Ah." Sang Honghua's body trembled, such a powerful deterrent might not be able to win even if he wasn't trapped by the Heavenly Formation.

"How is this possible."

Omi said, "Sang Honghua, even if I were to go one-on-one with you right now, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to win against me."

"No, you have the guts to duel with me face to face."

Omi trailed off, "I can obviously kill you in an instant, so why do I need to make the extra effort to duel with you."

Saying that, Omi's twelve flying swords slashed.

What Omi was performing right now was the fourth set of twelve sword arts, and it was much stronger than the previous second set.

"Ah." Sang Honghua felt unable to breathe, and in the next second, he lost consciousness.

Omi had already cut Sang Honghua into pieces.

Sang Honghua was dead.

In the main hall, only Omi and the others were left, and besides their own people, there were two outsiders, Liu Bing and Song Complaint.

Lu Yu Xi asked, "Tang Shao, what do we do with these two?"

Omi looked at Liu Bing and Song Complaint, and honestly, Omi really didn't know how to deal with the two of them.

Just now when Omi was trapped by the boundary, Omi ordered them to attack Sang Honghua, however, they were hesitant to do so.

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sp; "Pounce." Liu Bing and Song Complainington knelt down.

"Senior Tang, spare your life." The two of them begged for mercy in succession.

Omi's brows furrowed deeply.

: "Omi, kill them, they already know your secret, in order not to cause trouble, it's better to settle it, besides, the performance of the two of them just now is too disappointing, they are clearly wallflowers."

"Senior Tang, spare my life, sob." Liu Bing and Song Complaint cried and kowtowed for mercy, as if death would come in an instant.

Omi wanted to spare them, but they already knew all of Omi's secrets, they knew that Omi had Immortal Qi in his body, they knew that Omi had a Spirit Gathering Formation, if this kind of thing was spread out, then there would definitely be more people coming to find Omi.

Liu Bing and Song Complaint kowtowed, "Senior Tang, don't worry, I will always be loyal to you, I will never do anything against you."

Omi asked Mu Qianji and the others, "What do you guys think about this?"

Mu Qianji said, "Can you erase their memories?"

"They're half-immortals, they can't clear it," Omi said.

"That depends on whether or not you're willing to trust them."

"But I don't have the confidence to trust someone anymore, before Wang Pi, and even my father-in-law Mo Qing, would end up betraying me for their own benefit, so how else can I trust others? This time Mo Qing almost brought about the annihilation of my entire family, and if I hadn't broken through to the second stage of Tribulation in time, it would have been terrifying to think about. Therefore, I really can't trust two people who have no emotional base with me."

Mu Qianji said, "If you're so torn, then kill them, there's not that much mercy in the immortal cultivation world."

Little Fire was busy saying, "Brother Minister, don't be a holy mother whore, since you can't do it, then I'll do it." Finished, a spurt of flame.

Liu Bing and Song Complaint instantly turned into nothing, such a quick death without any pain, this was the greatest mercy for them.

Omi was speechless, "I wasn't trying to be merciful."

Omi sighed and could only say sorry to Liu Bing and Song Complaint in his heart.

Omi had servants to clean the battlefield, while Omi himself immediately entered the closed state, Omi had just stepped into the second stage of the tribulation, he must now stabilize his realm first, after which he was afraid that the thunderstorm would come soon, Omi must prepare for the tribulation.

Last time when he was in the tribulation, Omi developed a demon, if not for his strong body, he was afraid he would have died, this time, the thunder tribulation was even more powerful, Omi must be prepared for everything.

"Omi, are you sure you've gotten rid of your heart demon?" Mu Qianji asked.

"I don't know, mind demons are something that I don't even know about on a regular basis, only when I actually reach that stage will they explode." Omi said.

“Hopefully, you’ve gotten rid of your heart demons.”

Soon, half a month passed.

Omi walked out of the cultivation room and said to everyone, “Everyone, I’ve already felt the thunderstorm, and I’m about to begin my second thunderstorm.”

“Cheer up.”

“Don’t worry, it’s impossible for me, Omi, to be defeated by a mere thunderstorm.”

After saying that, Omi sat down and closed his eyes.

Omi suddenly entered a sealed space, as if he had arrived in another world, a world where he was the only one.

Suddenly, the sky was filled with dark clouds, and a powerful thunderstorm struck towards Omi, Omi was unable to dodge it because the speed at which the thunder fell was too fast.

“Boom.”The heavenly thunder struck Omi’s head.

Omi offered his flying sword and blocked with all his might.

After a few seconds, the dark clouds dispersed and Omi didn’t even lose a single hair.