

King of kings

1963

“So what if I tell you, this mirror of mine can turn you back into a teenager.”

“Ah.”

“Saint King, I also want to see what your teenage years were like, but I hope that your teenage years are stronger than the current me.” The corner of Omi’s mouth showed disdain, but it was quite simply impossible.

The Half Immortal Clan Saint King suddenly pointed behind Omi and shouted, “Ayala, what are you doing here.”

Omi tried to turn back, but halfway back, Omi realized that it was a trick.

Omi dodged violently to one side, and sure enough, Omi just dodged away when a deadly attack happened right where he was just standing.

“Damn it, playing dirty with me.” Omi yelled, not expecting the Half Immortal Clan Saint King to use this tactic.

When the Half Immortal Clan Saint King saw that his sneak attack was unsuccessful, he knew that he had missed his chance and immediately fled, not caring about the clan member on the scene who had been turned back into a teenager.

Omi shouted, “I’ll go after him, I’ll leave this one to you.”

After saying that, Omi chased after him towards the Holy King’s escape assuredly.

The little fire on the ground, on the other hand, had already been unable to hold back its anger and rose up into the sky. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Three parahumans of the Half Immortal Clan had been killed, one had escaped, and one had turned back into a teenager, but right now Omi didn’t have the time to kill him.

But it didn’t matter, this one was only a first stage of tribulation, and Little Fire and the others could completely torture him to death.

The prospective immortal who had been turned back into a teenager was completely dumbfounded, he looked at his own hands and feet, so young.

“Bang.” At that moment, someone suddenly was slapped in the back, it was Little Fire.

But it didn’t kill him.

Dao: “Today, I will overrule him and take revenge for Yan Ling and Mei.”

Little Fire dragged that Half Immortal Clan parahuman of the first stage of Tribulation to the ground, venting his rage, slashing and slicing, but also, Little Fire locked his infant, preventing him from taking off his body, giving him the pleasure of overkill that he had been enduring.

Mu Qianji and the others were watching, they had just learned that Yan Ling and Mei were dead.

As for Xiao Bai, they still don't know where they are, but don't worry, they must be hiding in the Six Seas!

Just like that, Little Fire had overpowered the half-immortal parahuman, leaving only a skeleton of his body.

"Oooh, please kill me." That quasi-immortal cried and pleaded.

"It's not that easy to die." Little Fire continued to torture him again.

Right now, Omi was chasing after that fleeing Saint King, Omi had to kill him, he couldn't let him go back to report, otherwise, the remaining eight or nine parahumans of the Half Immortal Clan would unite, no matter how powerful Omi's former mirror was, because the former mirror could only transform one person back into a teenager at a time, if it could be a group of people together, then it would be fine. Therefore, Omi had to catch up and kill no matter what.

"Holy King, do you think you can escape?" Omi shouted from behind.

Omi was not dissatisfied with his speed in the slightest, and the Saint King was not faster than Omi.

The Saint King felt that Omi was approaching him bit by bit, although the approach was small, but if this continued, it was only a matter of time before he was overtaken.

The Saint King was anxious and depressed inside, if he had known that Omi had such a strong magic weapon on him, he would never have come to provoke Omi to death.

The Saint King shouted, "Omi, what will it take for you to let me go?"

"What did you say? Let you off?" Omi found it amusing that it had come to this and still wanted to let it go?

"Omi, why don't we turn a dry war into jade?" The Holy King said.

"I pooh-pooh, today it's either you die or you die, and when you're dying across the board, you thought you could still live."

"Omi, let's make up, I'll marry my daughter to you, my daughter Ayana, you've seen her beauty, you're also a great man, bloodthirsty, don't you want to have such a beautiful woman?" The Saint King threw temptation.

Omi sneered, "Of course I want your daughter, but unfortunately, I don't need you to give her to me, when I kill you, I will naturally go to the Half Immortal Clan, at that time, I will kill everyone in your Half Immortal Clan, and then finally, I will rape and kill your daughter, first and then kill her."

"You dare." The Saint King was furious.

Omi snorted, "I'm very experienced in this kind of thing."

Of course, he was referring to his previous life, but Omi didn't kill in his previous life, and let her go after raping her, otherwise, so many people wouldn't know about the bad things Omi did in his previous life, and it was because he didn't kill her that the girl went home and told the world.

Omi sneered, "It's just a pity you won't be able to see the picture of me raping your daughter."

"Omi, if you dare, I won't let you off as a ghost."

"What a helpless threat."

"Ahhhh."The Saint King shouted angrily, "Omi, how on earth would you dare to let go."

"No matter what, it's impossible to let go."

"Omi, don't bully others too much."The Saint King yelled.

Omi said, "You idiot, it's such a time, and you still think I'm a bully, I'm f*cking obvious that I'm killing, okay."

The Saint King was in so much pain, he knew that he couldn't win against the magic treasure in Omi's hands, but the desire to live was so fierce inside, but Omi just wouldn't let go, no matter what conditions he offered.

And so, chasing and chasing, they chased for a day and a night.

At this time, it arrived at the territory of the Heavenly Goat Clan.

The Saint King was smart enough to charge into the Heavenly Sheep Clan's royal city.

As he rushed into the Heavenly Sheep Clan's royal city, a quasi-immortal rushed out, it was the Heavenly Sheep Clan's quasi-immortal named Zhu Feng.

"Zhifeng, Zhifeng, save me, save me."The Half Immortal Clan Saint King shouted.

That Zhu Feng was incomparably puzzled as to why the Half Immortal Clan's Saint King, who was in such a mess, still needed him to save his life.

The Saint King flew to Zhu Feng's side and busily said, "Zhu Feng, save me."

"What are you?"

"Stop it, you and I will join forces and kill a man."

"Ah, there's someone in this world that you can't even handle?"Wishwind was shocked.

At that moment, Omi came up.

Zhu Feng took a look and instantly recognized Omi, the same Omi who had made a big splash at the Half Immortal Clan Sword Trial Competition.

"It's you."Zhu Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

Omi said, "You're a prospective Immortal of the Heavenly Goat Clan, this matter has nothing to do with you, please immediately step aside."

The Half Immortal Clan Saint King, however, said, "Zhu Feng, quickly, join hands with me to kill him, you attack at the back and I at the front, so that you can definitely kill him."

Zhu Feng was depressed, "How do I get back to God? Why is it that Don Omi can hunt you down?"

The Saint King was busy saying, "He has a magic treasure in his hand, I suspect it is a pure Immortal weapon, my clan has already lost two parahumans to him, I don't have time to go into the process with you in detail right now, in any case, you must help me join hands to kill him today, otherwise, the Seven Seas will never have peace."

"This." Zhu Feng was horrified, while immediately wary of Omi.

Omi was also quite depressed inside, if they were to really join forces, one in front of the other, then the chances of Omi winning would immediately become smaller, after all, Omi's realm was even lower, a random attack from them could kill Omi, and no matter how powerful Omi was in his previous life, he would only be able to deal with one.