

# King of kings

## Chapter 2311

Therefore, this had to be a team effort in order to kill the demon beasts to the greatest extent possible, after all, although demon beasts were strong, they didn't have the ability to collaborate with humans.

Omi looked at the fourteen demon beasts rushing at him.

Omi's gaze chilled and immediately rushed towards one of the weakest of them.

That weakest one was similar in strength to Omi.

Only, the strength spoken of here was comprehensive strength.

"Shoo."

Omi stabbed at that demon beast with his sword.

That demon beast raised its claws.

"Ka." Omi's sword and its claws clashed hard against each other.

Its claws were very hard, presumably even harder than Omi's sword.

And when Omi's sword pierced the demon's body, it only left him with a little skin wound, with such a thick skin and very strong scales, it was hard to hurt the demon. One second to remember to read the book

At that moment, there was a shout from Fen, "Omi, don't fight hard, withdraw first and scatter this group of demon beasts, otherwise it will be too late when this group of demon beasts come up in a swarm. Once they're dispersed, we'll work together to kill the ones that fall alone."

However, Omi didn't seem to hear Fen's shout.

Omi was now surrounded by another demon beast.

Perhaps, it was too late for Omi to retreat, and more demon beasts were also surrounding him.

Not far away, Hu Guangrong said anxiously, "It's all because we didn't tell him clearly before, causing Omi to be inexperienced in combat and rush up at the first sight, what should we do?"

"Now that he's surrounded by several demon beasts, it's too late to retreat."

"Is Omi going to die?"

"With so many demon beasts besieging him, there's no justice if he doesn't die, you know, the weakest one is almost as strong as him."

"It's all my fault, if I had told him clearly how to fight, it wouldn't be like this. Against these demon beasts that are stronger than us, it's necessary to scatter them before finding the ones that are left alone to strike, so that we can kill the demon beasts."

"Team Leader, let's stop talking about that for now, what should we do now? Are we going to rush up and save him?"

"I'm conflicted, we should reasonably go up there and help him, but we know it's certain death, once we're surrounded by demon beasts, it's absolutely total annihilation, the group that was totally annihilated before is a living example."

"Group Leader, decide quickly, there are several demon beasts coming towards us now, and one of them is the strongest demon beast that is three times stronger than you ah."

Team Leader Fen bit his teeth and said, "I'm sorry, Omi, it's not that we didn't come up to help you, but we really can't do anything, we came up to help you for nothing more than a few more deaths. Also, we have to retreat now, or else we won't be able to escape when those demon beasts rush up."

"Retreat." Fen shouted and immediately ran.

"I'm sorry, Omi." The rest of them also said and ran.

Fen shouted as she ran, "Everyone remember, now we still follow the old fighting style, run first, run as far as we can, scatter the demon beasts, then after finding the one that is left alone, we will work together to kill one, so we can end this mission. If we end the mission earlier, maybe Omi can still be saved, now let's hope he can delay being killed as long as possible."

At this moment, Omi had already been attacked by at least eight or nine demon beasts.

"Bang."

"Bang."

"Poof."

Omi was severely injured and had spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

Omi had been subconsciously waiting for others to come up and help, even if it meant helping Omi hold back a demon beast.

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bsp; However, no one came up to help for half a day.

"What's going on? Where are the people?" Out of the corner of his eye, Omi saw that all those people were gone.

"Son of a bitch, why did you leave me behind and run away."

"Chuckle." At that moment, a claw pierced through Omi's chest.

Omi was lifted up high by that demon beast.

Then, the demon beast's claw flung, and Omi flew away like a sandbag, flying hundreds of meters away and knocking down a tree.

The demon beast immediately rushed back up.

Omi told himself inwardly that he had to cheer up, or else he would really die under the claws of this group of demon beasts and hear that the place was dead.

Omi immediately took a healing pill and his pierced chest healed at a visible speed.

The fastest beast had already come up and raised its claws to grab down at Omi again.

"I must think of a countermeasure."

"This group of demon beasts, their biggest advantage is that their claws are sharp, hard, and their skin is thick, my sword can't hurt them at all, the rest, they don't have an advantage, that's why I keep missing, I can't go up against their advantage anymore."

Just at this moment, a flash of light flashed in Omi's brain.

Omi saw the huge eyes of the demon beasts and said inwardly, "What about the eyes of a demon beast with such thick flesh? Their eyes are so big, and they don't move fast, for me, the probability of stabbing the eyes is high, why don't I hurt their eyes first, so that I can also reduce their one maximum visual sense and lose a hint of strength."

Omi leapt, perfectly dodging the first demon beast's claw.

Omi picked his sword and drew an arc in midair, aiming for the demon beast's eyes.

"Pfffffffffffff." In the next second, the demon beast's eye was suddenly stabbed by Omi.

"Ow." The demon beast let out a roar.

Although losing its eyes still allowed it to rely on its demon sense to see external objects, it was ultimately not as convenient as its eyes, which gave Omi many more chances.

In the ten minutes that followed, Omi didn't confront any of the demon beasts, but instead did everything possible to blind them.

Soon, Omi had already blinded nine demon beasts, leaving only the last and strongest one left.

The last demon beast was at least three times as strong as Omi.

Every time Omi was about to pierce his eyes, that demon beast was able to reach out its claws in time to stop Omi's sword.

After stopping it, Omi would be struck hard by him.

Omi had already lost count of the number of healing pills he had taken.

"No, my sword isn't fast enough, I can't fight with this demon beast."

Omi instantly entered the jungle after finding his chance.

The group of demonic beasts were immediately coming after him.

Omi had to take measures to scatter and kill them.

But unfortunately, it was still difficult to kill one because their skin was too thick, and no matter how they were killed, it was only a flesh wound.

"Ahhhh." Omi shouted.

"My sword is too bad, it's really too bad, my sword is just an ordinary sword."

Omi felt that this sword was dragging him down.

A powerful person had to have a weapon worthy of him, and Omi, was still using an ordinary sword, which was sold everywhere in the streets of the Immortal Realm.

Omi threw the sword away in disappointment.