

King of kings

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The Immortal Emperor immediately informed the Three-Eyed War God, "Three-Eyed."

"Immortal Emperor, what is it?" The Three-Eyed War God who was on the residence replied remotely.

"Hurry up and follow me."

"Uh, where to?"

"Damn, that Omi is coming to the Immortal World again, hurry up."

"Ouch, ouch, ouch." The Three-Eyed War God made three painful ouching sounds in a row.

"Three-Eyes, what are you doing?"

"Aigoo, Immortal Emperor, that Yang Ling Shui that I took last time, I don't know what it is, lately it's causing my stomach to hurt a lot, no, no, no, I have to go deal with it first, I'm sorry ah, go call someone else, Leng Tian Ling has nothing to do lately."

The Three-Eyed War God hurriedly cut off his connection with the Immortal Emperor.

"Shit." The Immortal Emperor cursed angrily and hurriedly contacted Leng Tianling again.

"Immortal Emperor, if there's anything you want, please say it quickly, I, Leng Tianling, will definitely go to the fire." Leng Tian Ling said heartily. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

The Immortal Emperor was busy saying, "Tian Ling, speedily come with me to Zhang Bing's house, that son of a bitch Omi has come to the Immortal World again, he simply doesn't take me seriously."

"Hey, Immortal Emperor, talk to me?"

"Leng Tian Ling, didn't you hear me?"

"Hey, Immortal Emperor, why aren't you talking? Immortal Emperor? Are you okay? – Yeah. You speak."

The Immortal Emperor raged, "Leng Tian Ling, what the hell are you doing."

"Immortal Emperor, Immortal Emperor? Are you there? Strange, why is there no sound, it seems that the Immortal Emperor was just saying hello to me." After saying that, Leng Tianling quickly severed his connection with the Immortal Emperor and set up a restriction to not communicate with the outside world.

"Leng Tian Ling, you still go to the fire, I'll f*ck you." The Immortal Emperor cursed angrily, but the Immortal Emperor had no choice but to contact the War God of Wind and Fire again.

"Windfire." The Immortal Emperor shouted.

On a certain suspended island, the Windfire War God, who was cultivating, immediately opened his eyes.

"I am here, Immortal Emperor, what can I do for you? Is that Omi here again? If he dares to come to the Immortal Court again, I will definitely capture him."

"Haha, finally a loyal servant." The Immortal Emperor was delighted and laughed, "Yes, the Wind and Fire War God is under orders to speedily go to Zhang Bing's house, Omi is on a killing spree in Zhang Bing's house, completely ignoring this Emperor."

"Ah, really here." Windfire War God's scalp tightened up, he was still depressed from the last time he was scalped by Omi.

"Windflame, did you hear that?"

"Immortal Emperor, that, can you give me some time, I've only been injured for a year or so last time, I haven't recovered at all, I think that in a million years, I should have recovered 30%, by then, I will definitely go up to the mountains and down to the seas of fire, I won't hesitate."

"Fuck you, a million years, you won't die ah." The Immortal Emperor cursed angrily, taking the initiative but breaking the connection.

The Immortal Emperor contacted another War God called 'Luo Tian'.

"Luo Tian, hurry up and come with me to Zhang Bing's house to besiege Omi."

"Hello, the master you're calling is in seclusion, I'm master Luo Tian's immortal weapon, if you have anything to say to me, I'll be sure to relay it for you when master Luo Tian comes out of seclusion."

The Immortal Emperor gritted his teeth and said, "Good you Luo Tian, deliberately you." The Immortal Emperor's Immortal Sense swept away and did see that Luo Tian was in seclusion, but it was impossible for him not to know that the Immortal Emperor called out to him.

"Long-haired War God."

"Free Fairy."

"Purple Slit War God."

The Immortal Emperor called out three more War Gods in a row, and this time, he finally found someone.

"Please speed to Zhang Bing's home."

"Yes, Immortal Emperor."

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p;Long Hair War God, Free Fairy, and Purple Slit War God, the three strong men immediately ran to Zhang Bing's house.

Omi was currently on a killing spree at the moment.

Omi didn't even bother with any kindness, after all, at his level, there shouldn't be any thoughts of life being honored anymore, after closing the door for tens of thousands of years, there was no telling how many people died, already numb, even if Omi didn't kill them, they would die sooner or later.

Soon, the killing was done, leaving only Zhang Bing alone.

"You, you, Omi, you." Zhang Bing's face was livid with anger.

Omi snorted, "Zhang Bing, I've given you the chance to choose, but unfortunately, you don't take it seriously, now, it's your turn."

"Stop." At this moment, roars came from the distance, Omi looked and saw that the Immortal Emperor was coming with three war gods.

Zhang Bing panicked and shouted, "Immortal Emperor, save Lao, Immortal Emperor, save Lao." The last word could never be said because, he had turned into potato shreds.

Omi saw the Immortal Emperor flying in and retreated back, after all, Omi was only one person, if he was besieged at close range, it would be hard for Omi to keep himself alive, while Omi couldn't kill them, but they could kill Omi, the situation was unfavorable.

"Swoosh." Omi toned his sword, first sweeping it towards that war goddess flying in the distance, that war goddess was called the Free Fairy.

"Ah." The Free Fairy screamed as Omi tore all of her clothes off and turned naked.

Omi retreated as he used the Three Unholy Swords from a distance.

"Pfftch."

"Pfftch, pfftch."

The Immortal Emperor and the others were constantly being attacked by Omi, but they couldn't hurt him.

The Immortal Emperor roared with rage, "Omi, don't run if you have the guts."

Omi said, "Don't worry, sooner or later, I won't run, when I step into a high class Immortal, or even, a middle class Immortal."

After chasing for some distance, that long-haired war god, the purple slit war god, had already been wounded, and as for that Free Fairy, she had already stopped catching up.

The Long-Haired War God said, "Immortal Emperor, I suddenly remembered that I have things to do at home, so I'll go first." So, the Long-Haired War God ran off, saying in his heart, "Damn, a fool would only do it if he was beaten unilaterally like this."

Only one Purple Pitch War God remained.

The Purple Slit War God was also busy saying, "Ouch, Immortal Emperor, that crane I raised, I forgot to feed him, oh no, I can't, I have to rush back, I'll withdraw first, I must be the first to be informed of any future battles."

The Purple Pitch War God also ran away.

So, only the Immortal Emperor was left.

“You guys.”The Immortal Emperor was so angry that he wanted to jump over the wall.

At that moment, Omi suddenly rushed up and struck the Immortal Emperor with a sword.

“Ah.”The Immortal Emperor was struck by Omi.

However, the Immortal Emperor instantly disappeared into the distant sky.

Omi couldn't catch up.

“Omi, just wait for me, I'll still be looking for you.”The sound of the Immortal Emperor's roar came from the far reaches of the sky.

Omi snorted, “You'll still come looking for me?Wrong, I'll find you when I'm free.”

Omi didn't chase after him, he was after all a low ranked Immortal now, his bottom line was lacking, after Omi became a middle ranked Immortal, or even stronger, Omi could go live there for as long as he wanted.

Omi left the Immortal Realm quickly with Zhou Zhou.

“Zhou Zhou, shall I take you home now?”

“Ah, back to the Yunluo Immortal Kingdom?”

“Right.”

“What about you?”

“I'm going back to Ten Thousand Purple Mountains, my home in this life.”