The Luckiest man in the world CHAPTER 781-782

At the same time, the fierce chaotic gang wind, like a blade, kept whistling.

The portal fragments and the chaotic astral wind shot in unison, swiftly and imposingly, making people feel hopeless.

"Wow!"

At this moment, a dazzling golden light burst out from Omi's body, and a golden wall formed vaguely, blocking everything from the outside.

"Dong Dong Dong!"

The sound waves rippling, the energy surges, and the momentum is extremely terrifying.

"Finally broken!"

A terrifying sound wave swept through the sound waves that shook the world.

Then, a huge monster that was difficult for ordinary people to see clearly appeared in front of him.

It has a head like a tiger, a body like a cheetah, and two flying fork tails like two twisting pythons.

"Jie Jie, life! So much life force! I'm so lucky this time!"

"Hey, how many humans are there? Is this a protoplanetary life? Let's take you as an appetizer!"

When the words fell, it opened its mouth directly, creating a tyrannical suction, as if to swallow Omi and the red, green, blue, gray, purple, black and other figures into its stomach.

Shadows such as red, green, blue, gray, purple, and black have lost most of their power and cannot resist this suction at all.

And Omi was naturally not afraid.

He snorted lightly, and the shadows of red, green, blue, gray, purple, and black also immediately stabilized their figure.

Omi said indifferently, "Appetizers? I'm afraid it will burst your stomach!"

He raised his hand and held it, and the star meteorite sword filled with the slightest cold light appeared in his hand.

"One of the swords, draw the sword and cut the sky!"

"Wow!"

Pull out the long sword and shoot out a stern sword beam, swift and vast!

"boom!"

The sword glow collided with the monster, producing a terrifying explosion.

Qi Jin flew, chaos split.

When the sword glow dissipated, a finger-long scar appeared on the monster's stomach.

A sword hurt the monster!

The monster screamed frantically as if it had been insulted.

"Damn, damn, damn!"

"The primitive residents of the district dare to hurt this seat, just, bastard!"

As soon as the word **** came out, the surrounding seemed to have suddenly lost the power of life, lost its color, and became dark.

Omi's expression did not change, he quickly shook his wrist.

"Ten of Swords!"

"Twenty Swords!"

"Thirty of Swords!"

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One after another, stern sword lights, like thunder, kept rushing towards the monster.

"Boom boom boom!"

The loud noise continued, and the world shook.

Gradually, crisscrossing and countless sword marks appeared on the monster.

To the naked eye, it looked very miserable, as if it had been tortured.

"hold head high!"

The monster roared in the sky, and the sound waves were agitated.

He was actually injured by a little native.

Shame, great shame!

The monster screamed: "Destroy, destroy it for me!"

After the words fell, the monster's mouth suddenly grew and became larger, shaking the sky, and it was pitch black, like a huge black hole, swallowing Omi and the earth he was in.

"Wow!"

The tyrannical suction rushes in.

Omi raised his brows, and the power of the five elements revolved rapidly within his body, making his whole body colorful and incomparably splendid.

At the same time, the whole world seemed to have been pressed the pause button, completely motionless.

Only Omi slowly raised his long sword and said loudly, "Sixty-six of Swords!"

A sword fell, shooting out a multicolored beam of light as if the world had opened up, completely illuminating the entire world, and slashed down from the top of the monster's head.

The huge monster, and the entire chaotic space, were divided into two, like a piece of paper torn from the middle.

"Pfft!"

The next moment, the tyrannical wind roared in front of him, blowing Omi's clothes, and the tall red, green, blue, gray, purple, and black figures constantly shaking.

The monster that was cut in half, the majestic vitality, disappeared in an instant.

Then, the corpse of the monster turned into two towering mountains and fell straight into the passage.

It just died!

Red, green, blue, gray, purple, black and other figures, watching this scene can not help but a little daze.

A being so powerful just died so easily?

They are still unacceptable.

However, the two halves of the corpse like a mountain, and the billowing energy that pervaded the corpse and was continuously absorbed by the earth, seemed to tell them that this was the truth.

"laugh!"

At this time, a tyrannical chaotic gang wind whistled, directly severing some of the body of the red shadow.

It couldn't help but said anxiously: "Omi, now that the portal is broken, and the chaotic wind is blowing directly, the earth may not be able to support it for long. What should we do now?"

Omi didn't answer immediately, but stared at the broken portal with a pair of sharp eyes.

After a while, he said, "Then let the portal be restored!"

only see...

Omi raised his hand and waved, and there was a very mysterious aura.

This...is the power of time!

Then, a very magical scene appeared on the scene.

The portal that was originally turned into fragments and flew out, Qi Qi flew back upside down.

In the end, it turned into an intact portal without a single crack.

In this scene, seeing the huge shadows of red, green, blue, gray, purple, black, etc., was stunned for a while.

They opened their mouths and their faces were filled with disbelief.

The red shadow stammered: "This...this...the portal is ready?"

Omi nodded and said, "The crisis is over!"

Then, he looked at the huge monster on the ground again and said, "After the earth absorbs the monster's energy, it should enter a higher level, and you can also speed up the recovery speed, let's go."

When the words fell, he took a step and disappeared.

Only red, green, blue, gray, purple, and black figures were left, staring at each other for a while.

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On the other hand, in the endless starry sky.

An old man with full hair, suddenly opened his eyes, bursting out a splendid light, like two rounds of scorching sun, extremely bright.

The old man whispered, "Let me see who broke through the door I once left."

When the words fell, he slowly turned around and looked into the endless void.

Deep and bright.

Even if he was far away from the endless starry sky, he could not block his sight at all.

"A low-level Chaos Beast?"

"what?"

Soon the old man made a slightly surprised voice.

"The portal has been restored?"

"This power is... time?"

The old man smiled and said, "It's interesting. I never imagined that there would be people who can control the power of time on that small planet, but it can be cultivated well."

When the words fell, he was ready to take a step forward.

"boom!"

At this moment, a loud noise suddenly appeared in the distance.

"Tao Qian, so you are here, this time, let me see where you are running!"

A stern sword light slammed into it.

The old man raised his brows, flashed his figure, and quickly disappeared in place.