

King of kings 1063–1064

Omi looked incredulously at the eight people lying motionless.

“What the hell is wrong with them?” Omi roared.

Yan Qiang said, “They were slapped by Mu Qianji and then they were unconscious, like a vegetable, but not a vegetable, because, far more serious than a vegetable, I don’t know what happened.”

“They were slapped by Mu Qianji and became like this?”

“Yes, and it was still several meters apart, and didn’t shoot the body directly, otherwise, I’m afraid they would have already split the body, which is considered a blessing in disguise.”

Omi immediately walked up, first went to Liu Yue’s bed, touched Liu Yue’s body, and was shocked: “Cool.”

Long Tianqin said, “Yes, not only is it cool, even the breathing is gone, the heartbeat is gone, at first we all thought they were dead, but then we found out that their bodies didn’t decompose, other than that, the rest, it’s no different from a corpse.”

Omi immediately checked everyone, and sure enough, their bodies, all of them were cold, no different from corpses, no breathing, no heartbeat, blue skin, the only difference was that they didn’t decompose.

Without saying a word, Omi immediately used his medical technique, just like the last time he saved Liona.

First, he let their body temperature come up, and then cast the Resurrection of the Dead technique.

However, it completely failed. First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Ahhhh, why.” Omi yelled.

In fact, the reason for Omi’s failure was clear within himself, but, he didn’t want to admit it.

Yan Long said, “Brother Tang, save your breath, although I don’t know why they don’t decay, I think it’s impossible to come back alive.”

“No, no, no.” Omi hissed, Omi simply couldn’t bear the consequences.

Everyone stopped talking, and Xiao Meng held Xu Mei Qian's hand and sobbed.

At that moment, Omi suddenly realized that there seemed to be someone else.

"By the way, where's Wanderlust?" Omi suddenly asked.

Yan Qiang lowered his head in distress.

Long Tianqin's eyes were lifeless and said, "My brother is dead and is now buried in Wangjing City's Royal Mausoleum."

"What, you say that again."

"My brother has been killed by Mu Qianji."

Omi's eyes reddened, a surge of anger welled up inside, Omi had sworn before that he would never let any of his brothers die again, but another one had died, and the eight that were now lying on the bed were still unknown, if they were also dead.

"Ahhhh, Mu Qianji." Omi shouted in pain.

Omi hated so much inside, but.

In short, Omi couldn't describe that feeling, in his head, he would always remember the image of shouting for Mu Qianji's sister.

"Ahhhh, why, why are you doing this to me, why." Omi kneeled on the ground in pain.

Whether Omi was taking revenge or not.

Mu Qianji had become an enemy in the entire world, having killed so many people. If she was looking for revenge, but after all, she had given so much to Omi, Omi still remembered now that if it wasn't for him, Mu Qianji would probably be able to

Enough to control the demonization, God knows what method Mu Qianji used to escape when he was being chased by the Heaven's Gate Master and the Moon Never Falling Supreme Emperor before, but it's certain that Mu Qianji's demonization has nothing to do with this. To put it simply, half of the reason why Mu Qianji was possessed was because of Omi. But if we don't take revenge, then how will this debt be settled, even if they don't blame him, can Omi's own heart be at ease?

Omi was kneeling on the ground, in pain, torn and uncomfortable.

If his friends were all alive and well, then Omi would have sided with Mu Qianji even if he had fought against the world with him. However, Wanderlust was dead, and there were eight other people who were now living and dying unknown.

Omi's eyes were blood red, he felt that he himself was in pain to be possessed, really didn't know how to face the future, this pain, so that he also fell into the heart of the devil is not impossible.

Xiao Meng held Omi's hand and comforted him, "Brother Omi, don't be like this, at least, at least they didn't die directly ah, this means, there must be some reason, maybe, they aren't dead, after all, their bodies don't decay, there must be a reason, brother Omi."

Although Xiao Meng advised Omi so, he actually knew why they didn't decompose, but out, and she was just guessing, what if they didn't, but instead, it made Omi suffer even more.

Omi stood up, his eyes red, and asked, "Where is Mu Qianji now?"

"You're going to find her, Tzu-Chen?"

"Yes, no matter what, she hurt my people, I have to make an end to her no matter what."

"But, you may not be a match for Mu Qianji, and besides, Mu Qianji she's only like this because she's possessed."

"Then should I forgive her? I know that she is possessed half because of me, and she has done me a kindness, but this is in no way a forgiveness for her killing my brother, I will taste back what I owe her, and I will find her to repay what she has done to my loved ones. I must go to her to make an end of it, and if I kill her, then I will repay her with my life for the kindness and love she has shown me. If I can't kill her, then even better, I won't have to repay."

"Brother Omi, don't be like this." Xiao Meng cried out.

Long Tianqin also cried out and grabbed Omi's arm, because, when Omi went to find Mu Qianji, it was equivalent to announcing his death, if he killed Mu Qianji, he used his life to repay Mu Qianji's kindness and how he was killed by Mu Qianji, then he didn't have to repay, but he also did his best to avenge his brother's death. Therefore, regardless of whether he won or lost, the ending would be death.

Yan Long advised, "Brother Tang, don't be anxious, think again, maybe there are other ways, no matter what, your own life is the most important."

Omi glared at Yan Long and said, "I'm not you, in my eyes, my brother's life is my own, my brother was killed, I can't do nothing, otherwise, how can I live up to the dead person. I must go to her and make an end to it, say, where is she now?"

Yangyang wiped his tears, "I don't know where she is, but anyway, she goes about killing people one place at a time, and occasionally, when she encounters strong demonic thoughts, she will go on a killing spree like Wangjing City."

"I have to find her as soon as possible and stop this." Omi said with a complicated look in his eyes.

At this moment, Long Tianqin suddenly shouted, "Brother Omi."

"What for?"

"Brother Omi, oh my god, just now, just now Xuan's, sister's, fingers moved."

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"What." Omi was shocked and happy inside at the same time.

Omi immediately ran up and checked Simran's body.

However, Simran's body was still cold, with no heartbeat and no breathing.

Omi was disappointed: "Tianqin, are you lying to me?"

"I didn't, I actually saw her fingers move," Long Tianqin said.

Moe said, "Could it be that your eyes were blurry, after all, blurry eyes are quite possible at times like this, because the mind is so hopeful that it subconsciously thinks that way instead."

"I'm not sure about that anymore, maybe, yeah." Long Tianqin's originally happy mood was suddenly depressed again, she hadn't rested for half a month due to the loss of her brother and the occurrence of this calamity, it was very possible for her to have blurred eyes, she thought it was blurred eyes herself.

Omi patted Long Tianqin's shoulder and said, "No matter what, the deceased has passed away, you have to be strong and go get some rest."

"I don't want to."

Omi slapped her palm and Long Tianqin fainted, Omi put her on the bed and told her to rest.

Omi said, "I'm going to find Mu Qianji now, Xiao Meng, you come with me, Yan Qiang, you take care of them here, please." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"But I'm so scared."

"Afraid of what."

"I'm afraid that you'll be killed."

Omi's eyes were lifeless as he said, "I'm going here, I'm bound to avenge Wanderlust and the eight of them, this can't be changed, I'll hold the intention of killing her, but I'll also repay her, let me bear all of this." Omi resolutely flew out.

Yan Rong cried out and Xiao Meng also cried and chased after him, Yan Rong hesitated and followed after him. Yan Long originally thought about not following, in case Omi failed, wouldn't he also follow to die, but a thought, Omi this go didn't even care about his own life anymore, but he was so afraid of death, so a bite, ah, die, it's open to death.

Omi left in a flying ship.

Xiaomeng cried, "Brother Omi, perhaps, we can wait a little, in case, sister Xuan'er, sister Mei Qian and the others, did not die, someday in the future suddenly woke up, why so anxious to take revenge, woo."

Omi's eyes were colorless as he said, "Even if they didn't die and came back to life, what about Long Tian Ya, will he also come back to life? If he can too, then I'm willing to betray the whole world with Mu Qianjie, but unfortunately, big brother Tianya is already dead. Moreover, I actually understand in my heart that Xuan'er and the others, are really dead, Xiao Meng, and I'm sure you understand that in your heart as well."

Yan Long said, "But, why aren't their bodies decaying? It doesn't make sense."

Omi said with dull eyes, "It's because the Burial Moon Sword that Mu Qianji used was an extraterrestrial meteorite filled with unknown radiation, and perhaps, that unknown radiation kept their corpses from decaying, but the fact is, they did die, right?"

"Oooh." Xiao Meng just cried, not knowing that Omi had guessed the reason.

Omi clenched his fists, "Mu Qianji, wait for me, we, make an end."

The flying ship, sailed away from the Yanhuang Empire at great speed.

And at this moment, in the small wooden room in the back of the Wangjing City Palace.

Xu Mei Qian, who was lying on the wooden bed, also moved her fingers.

Samira, who was lying on the next few beds, also moved her fingers

A little.

Only, no one saw it.

Yes, yes, Liu Yue, Wang Xing, Yang Yi Jian, Xu Mei Qian, Liona, Simran, Samira, Qi Xue Yun, the reason why their bodies don't decay is really a mystery.

This mystery happened to have two completely opposite explanations.

The first, that of Omi and, their bodies, because of the unknown radiation effects of the Burial Moon Sword, thus not decomposing, this reason is also the one with the highest probability, at 99.99 per cent.

The second one was the complete opposite, it could even be said to be unbelievable, that was, the unknown radiation from the Burial Moon Sword had changed their cells drastically, as if they had been 'upgraded', they had woken up and completely changed, perhaps turning into monsters, perhaps turning into geniuses.

So, these two reasons were two completely opposite extremes, normally, the possibility of the second one was low to zero, because the second one, not only didn't die, but also picked up a big advantage, the cells were subjected to unknown radiation and thus the body underwent qualitative changes, which was ten thousand times better than eating any world wonder treasure, even a billion times better. However, the probability is so low that it is almost zero.

However, as low as the possibility was, it was still possible that those eight siblings of Omi at the moment were the second case, but unfortunately, Omi couldn't know anymore, he had gone to find Mu Qianji and no longer held the intention of living.

Moreover, when they actually woke up, it would probably take several months, or even more than half a year, and by then, Omi had already found Mu Qianji.

Omi asked, "How many peak powerhouses in the world right now are still alive?"

Yan Long said, "Four, including your five. These four are, Nan Shan Yun, River Old Man, Liu Qian, and Gao Feng Shui."

"Good, now then, let's go to these four people's homes separately, Mu Qianji will definitely go to find them, I'll wait for Mu Qianji to come well."

Yan Long said, "The reason why these four people didn't die is probably because they were lucky and escaped with the news in advance, so I'm afraid that we'll make an empty trip to their old homes to find them."

Omi's eyes were colorless as he said, "It doesn't matter, if they're not there, then we'll divert again and go directly to the Dark Night Empire, I think that Mu Qianji didn't find those people, he'll eventually return to the Dark Night Empire, at that time, it's time for us to fight to the death."

"Brother Omi." Xiao Meng couldn't help but cry out again, she no longer knew what to do. Both he and Omi understood that those fellows were dead, and it was impossible for Omi not to take revenge.

Yan Long sighed and said, "Are you sure you're a match for Mu Qianji?"

Omi snorted in amusement, "Does it still matter if it's a rival or not."

"Well, it really doesn't matter anymore, Mu Qian definitely has love and grace for you too, even if you kill her, you will return her love and grace. Alas, what a pity, you're a genius, if you live, you don't know what the future holds, pity, pity."

"Brother Omi, ooooooh." Xiao Meng couldn't control her sadness, she felt that her life was grey at the moment, as she saw in Omi's eyes, there was no desire to live on.

Omi had lost so many of his family members, he couldn't live, he only wanted to kill Mu Qianji to avenge his loved ones, or, be killed by Mu Qianji, in short, in Omi's eyes, there was no desire to live anymore, a person didn't even have the desire to live, it was so desperate. So, as soon as Xiao Meng saw the look in Omi's eyes, it was so sad and painful.

Yan Long also felt heartbroken, one such genius, no, two geniuses, although Mu Qianji was possessed, but no matter what, she was also a genius, two such top geniuses, to fight to the death, pity, pity.