

King of kings

ainfully, "Tiger Lai, what do you see this in my hand?" Omi held a talisman in his hand.

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Tang Hu Lai snorted, "You think, you still have a chance to stick my charm?"

"Tiger Lai, this talisman in my hand is the Speed Talisman." After saying that, Omi's body moved as if it was a string of shadows.

Before Tang Hu Lai had time to react, he felt his back being plastered.

Then, Omi's voice sounded behind him, "Sorry, Hu Lai, you've been pasted by me again."

"Ah." Tang Hu Lai was silly, he just thought that Omi would never get the chance to stick him again, and now, he was being stuck again.

"No, no." Tang Hu Lai yelled, his eyes were filled with fear.

Omi said, "Tiger Lai, look at the knife."

This time, without nonsense, Omi fiercely slashed the knife from the back, into Tang Hu Lai's heart, and then through the front.

Blood sprayed from the mouth of the knife.

A knife through the heart would make it impossible for any Immortal who hadn't formed a YuanYing to fight.

Tang Hu Lai looked down at the tip of the knife in his chest, his whole body felt cold, and his body's strength seemed to be losing as fast as tap water. Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

"Pfft." Omi pulled out his knife at once from behind, so that Tang Hu Lai's blood flowed even faster.

However, after all, Tang Hu Lai was of the sixth stage of heart illumination, although his heart was pierced through, he would not die, and rest for ten days and half a month, he would still recover, only, there was no more fighting power.

Therefore, at the moment, it could only be left to Omi's disposal.

"Bang." Tang Hu Lai fell powerlessly to the ground.

The elders of the entire palace were all pale.

However, no one dared to say anything, as even Tang Hu Lai had fallen.

At this time, Tang Jingtian couldn't believe his eyes, Omi, in just one year's time, Omi could actually kill the head of the family, it seemed that this person who stepped into the void from the mortal realm had extraordinary energy.

Omi swept a glance at all the elders in the palace, and finally looked at the second elder and snorted, "I didn't have to go the extra mile or waste two more talismans, all because of you, you son of a bitch. Since you want to mind your own business so badly, let's go on the road with Tiger Lai."

The second elder's face turned white and his body trembled.

"Omi, I, I'm the second elder, you."

"I pooh, I'm still the new head of the family."

The second elder panicked for a moment and even moved his identity to pressure Omi, only in a flash did it occur to him that Omi was even carrying the family master, he was a bird to the second elder.

Omi took the blood-red knife and pointed it at the second elder and said, "Before I die, I can grant you a wish and let you say a few last words, this is my greatest gift to you."

The Second Elder's face reddened, clearly enraged by Omi's complete lack of regard for his life.

"Omi, don't go too far." The Second Elder said through gritted teeth.

"Second Elder, is it still meaningful to say such things at this time? Can't you die with a little backbone?"

"You, you you." The second elder's beard quivered with anger, and died with a bit of backbone? It's easy to say, why don't you go to hell.

At that moment, the Third Elder said, "Omi, be merciful, ah."

Omi's bloody knife pointed back at the Third Elder, "Good, prepare three coffins for today."

"Ah." The Third Elder's face turned white and panicked, "Master, Tang Hu Lai deserved to die, and the Second Elder, they are simply trash."

Omi coldly snorted, "Do you think that, with a few flattery, I can stop preparing three pairs of coffins?"

"Oooh." The three elders cried out.

Omi looked to the other elders and asked, "Which one of you still needs to prepare the coffin?"

"No no." The rest of the elders all shook their heads, though they knew that maybe Omi didn't have that many charms anymore, but they had all been

intimidated by the fierce look on Omi's face, no one dared to take a gamble.

"Very well."

Omi looked at the second elder and said, "Now it's your turn."

The Second Elder roared, "Omi, you are not human." After saying that, the Second Elder took the lead in attacking, attempting to strike first.

"Looking for death." Omi suddenly had a sword in his hand.

"Shoo." Omi cut down with his sword.

"Wow." The second elder's body was split in half by a sword, and blood splattered on the spot.

"Ah." The entire palace was shocked.

Omi could actually drive a flying sword and cut down the second elder with a single sword, oh my god.

It turned out that Omi didn't need to rely on talismans and could kill Tang Hu Lai.

"Phew." Omi used the flying sword once, and his body suddenly became powerless.

It seemed that driving the flying sword would cost Omi a lot of mental energy.

Omi was afraid that he was no longer capable of killing the Third Elder at the moment.

However, not only the Third Elder, but all the Elders had been scared as white as ghosts and were trembling, looking at Omi and not knowing what to say.

Especially the Third Elder, who fell to his knees in fear when Omi killed the Second Elder with a sword strike.

Omi pointed his flying sword at the third elder and said, "Next, is it your turn."

"Family, family, master, I, I was wrong." The Third Elder stammered and begged for mercy, but unfortunately, the Third Elder didn't know that Omi was incapable of killing him at the moment.

Omi snorted coldly, "Where did you go wrong?"

"I, I shouldn't be pleading for the second elder."

"What else?"

"I'm disrespectful to my master."

At this time, Tang Jingtian dared to say, "Omi, that."

Omi said, "Fifth Uncle, you are my family, you must not be frightened by my fierce appearance at this moment, oh, I treat my family as warm as spring, only to treat my enemies as evil as the devil."

Tang Jingtian saw Omi say this, only then became a little more courageous, said: "Omi, the third elder has already known his mistake, you just, forgive him this time."

Omi said, "Since Fifth Uncle has spoken, how can Omi have any reason not to forgive." Omi smiled at the Third Elder and said, "Please get up, my Fifth Uncle has pleaded for you, you are fine and safe."

However, when the Third Elder saw Omi's kind gaze, he felt even more uneasy inside, feeling that Omi was so cruel just now, and this time so gentle, his smile's definitely not a real smile.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Omi snorted, "Third Elder, although my fifth uncle has pleaded for your mercy, the death penalty can be forgiven and the living crime can't be escaped, go, kneel in front of the main hall for a day and a night."

"Ah." The Third Elder was a bit unresponsive, kneeling as punishment? It's a kid's game, right?

"Go." Don yelled.

"Yes yes yes." The three elders scrambled to the entrance of the main hall and knelt down honestly.

None of the elders in the main hall dared to say a word, except for Tang Jingtian.

In short, the way everyone looked at Omi this time, they all felt that Omi was a little devil, a demon from hell.

Omi took a glance at Tang Hu Lai, who was lying on the ground silently bleeding.

Tang Hu Lai was frightened, Tang Hu Lai had just been wounded in the heart and lost his fighting power, but he was not dead yet.

"Family Master, please spare me." Tang Hu Lai cried and pleaded.

At this moment, Tang Hu Lai was no longer half-hearted, and the look in Omi's eyes was as desperate and frightening as a demon from the abyss.

The corner of Omi's mouth gently raised, and the sword in his hand struck down.