

# King of kings

1627

Omi thought for a moment, it would be better to cut off the unconscious man on the ground first, don't wait for him to wake up and then he wouldn't be able to do anything.

"Pfft." Omi easily killed the man on the ground.

"Phew." That Vice Patriarch was also relieved, now even if he didn't return to the Flying Cloud Sect, he could still slowly recuperate his body.

Omi asked, "Vice Patriarch, just now I heard this deceased man say that he wanted to train you into some kind of kui corpse, what does that mean?"

That Vice Patriarch got angry when he heard about the Kui corpse and said, "This son of a bitch, if I hadn't fought to the last mouthful of my essence blood, I would have been trained by him to become a Kui corpse, fortunately, just one step short of letting him seep his mental energy into my brain, otherwise." A cold sweat appeared on that Vice Patriarch's forehead, what a close call, what a feeling of survival from the dead.

At that moment, Omi's hand tried to press on the vice-patriarch's head, and then asked, "Vice-patriarch, do you mean that the man just missed seeping his mental energy into your brain by just one step, and then he could have trained you to become a Qui Corpse? So if I complete the last step for the man I just met now and infiltrate my spirit into your brain, do you become my Qui Corpse?"

"Ah." That Vice Patriarch only reacted when he heard Omi's voice.

"You."

"Vice Patriarch, you haven't answered my words." Omi said.

At this moment, Vice Patriarch Jiu Jin's face was green, he never expected that an Enlightenment Stage disciple would have such a vicious heart, let alone think such thoughts

The Vice Patriarch said angrily, "Little kid, don't look for death, if you are good enough to take me back to the Flying Cloud Sect, I will definitely repay you, if you have any messy thoughts, you will die a miserable death." First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Omi smiled, "Don't threaten me, the world is so cruel, since I'm only one step away from training you into a kui corpse, why don't I try, if you become my kui corpse, won't I be stronger in the Flying Cloud Sect. As for your reward, I don't care."

"Kid, don't challenge my patience."

"Che, if you still had patience, you would have already fucking chopped me to death, why are you beeping so much with me."

Vice Patriarch Jiuyin's rage was unbearable, even a child cultivator was so cruel.

"Hmph, you really don't know how to live, you're a Gryphon of Enlightenment, do you know what spirit infiltration is?" The Vice Patriarch sneered, seeming to relax a bit, Omi was only at the Enlightenment stage, surely not.

"Hahaha, there's no need for you to worry about this, come on, become my kui corpse." After saying that, Omi suddenly poured his mental energy into Vice Patriarch Nine Catties' brain.

As expected, Vice Patriarch Nine Jats' brain, as if glue had already been prepared, immediately wrapped around Nine Jats as soon as Omi's spiritual energy poured in, wrapping around Omi's spiritual energy.

Omi instantly understood what a kui corpse was, it was just a puppet.

Omi's spirit wrapped around the other party's spirit, and the other party was completely subject to Omi, who could order him to do anything, including committing suicide.

Of course, the other party's spirit still existed, almost the same as before, the only difference was that the other party was under Omi's control.

Omi let go of the Vice Patriarch, then, the Vice Patriarch's entire body fell to the ground and fainted.

Because his brain had just been wrapped in Omi's mental energy, he was unable to adapt, like a computer crashing and needing to be turned on and restarted. When the Vice Patriarch woke up, he was completely transformed into Omi's kui corpse.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed, not expecting to have picked up such a great advantage.

This Kui corpse refining method was also unknown, but unfortunately, it had just turned that

People killed, otherwise, Omi could still refine other people into kui corpses later. Of course, it was also a bit of a rib, there was no point in turning someone weaker than oneself into a Kui corpse, someone stronger and unable to fight and unable to train.

Omi no longer cared about so much, carrying that Vice Patriarch on his back and returning to the place where Lv Yuxi had just hidden.

"Lv Yuxi."

"Young Minister, you're back."

"Mm."

"Hey, who are you carrying?"

Omi also didn't tell the truth, after all, Lu Yuxi was still young, so don't make her feel too cruel to feel self-conscious.

Omi said, "He's my subordinate."

"What do you mean?"

"One of the people who just fought in front of me, one of them was Flying Cloud Sect's Vice Patriarch Jiu Ji, he happened to be under my command, I didn't expect it to be such a coincidence, so I saved him."

“Ah, what did you say?The Feiyun Sect’s Vice Patriarch, Jiu Jiu, is your subordinate?”

“Right?What’s so strange about that?”

“No way, Vice Patriarch, and besides, how come I don’t know.”

Omi snorted, “I have so many men, do you have to know about each and every one of them?A hidden henchman like Nine Catties, in the entire world, there’s no hundred or ninety, do you know him?”

“Uh.”Lu Yuxi was inwardly shocked, Young Minister was worthy of being Young Minister, tsk tsk, she thought that Young Minister’s subordinates were only a few elders such as Ping Qiu Yue, but she didn’t expect that Flying Cloud Sect’s Vice Patriarch Jiu Jiu was also his secret subordinate.

Lu Yuxi was even more certain that Omi’s background was incomparably deep.

Omi brought the Vice Patriarch with him, all the way back to the Flying Cloud Sect.

By the time he returned to the Flying Cloud Sect, it was almost dawn.

Omi casually left the Vice Patriarch in an empty room, then went back to sleep himself.

Tang Huan and the others didn’t know that Omi was back yet, as Omi didn’t want to disturb them, so he didn’t make any noise.

It wasn’t until the next day, when Tang Huan and Yan Xin Yi saw Lu Yuxi return, that they knew that Omi had returned.

“Brother, open the door quickly.”

“Master.”Yan Xinyi also patted on Omi’s room door.

Omi opened the door.

“What are you doing, are you still letting people sleep.”Omi hadn’t even slept for two hours before he was woken up.

“Brother, Lu Yuxi said you’re back. ”

“Nonsense, I’m standing here, and I’m asking knowingly.”

“Brother, how can you come back, do you know, that Zhong Chulan came yesterday.”

“Just come, what’s the big deal.”

“Brother ah, don’t you have any sense of crisis at all.”

“What sense of crisis, if he comes again, I’ll just chop him to death, alright, I’m going back to sleep.”

Yan Xinyi was busy saying, “Master, you’d better go and take shelter first, if a little girl hadn’t stopped him yesterday, Tang Huan would have been captured by Zhong Chulan, I’m sure it’s no good to see that gaze of his.”

“What? He dared to hit on Tang Huan?”Don was so angry that he lost sleep for a moment.

“Well, fortunately there was a little girl who stopped it, that little girl looks quite powerful.”

Omi didn't care about the little girl, if Omi didn't kill that Zhong Chulan, Omi would be gutless.