

King of kings

1683-1684

This time, in less than half a minute, Mu Qianji was once again caught up by that YuanYing ninth stage.

"Escape, let's see where you can escape." That YuanYing Ninth Stage had pushed Mu QianJie into a desperate situation.

Mu Qianji sighed, the stubborn technique couldn't be repeated, she had no way to stall any longer.

"Go die." That YuanYing ninth step clasped his hands together, then cut viciously.

"Shoo." The rainbow-like sword shadow cut down, and if you looked closely, his sword shadow was empty, but it was even sharper than a substantial flying sword.

At this moment, a green light shone down in the sky.

"Ah." That YuanYing ninth stage man's clothes burned, and the sword that had dealt with Mu Qianji, in a panic, shifted to the sky.

Omi had arrived.

As soon as that YuanYing ninth stage man turned his head, another flying sword from the sky struck down, the force seeming to pull down even the clouds in the sky together.

"Boom." Omi, who had the upper hand, Shura's seventh sword, struck that infant ninth stage man straight on.

"Poof." A sword sliced that YuanYing ninth stage man from head to toe, it seemed that this YuanYing ninth stage that was chasing after Mu Qianji was much weaker than the YuanYing ninth stage that just possessed the Iron Chain Man, otherwise Omi wouldn't have been able to cut off his flesh so easily. One second to remember to read the book

That man at the ninth stage of the YuanYing stage was in a hurry to get his YuanYing off his body, only to avoid being killed by Omi.

At this moment, suddenly, a figure flashed by.

"Poof." A black blade plunged straight into that freshly dehumanized YuanYing.

Immediately, that infant darkened and dissipated into a stream of air.

Thus far, with Omi's surprise attack and Mu Qianji's cooperation, this YuanYing ninth stage was killed.

Having encountered five strong Ning Clan members in the Flying Cloud Sect, two of them had also been killed by Omi so far, a YuanYing seventh stage and a YuanYing ninth stage.

"Qian Jie, are you alright?" Don Omi flew down busy asking.

"I'm fine, you made it just in time, by the way, are you alright?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine, it's just a pity that I wasn't able to kill anyone. Of the three that just attacked me, that one man at the ninth stage of the YuanYing stage is very strong, the hardest one to deal with. I saw that it was about time, so I didn't tangle with them and hurriedly came after you."

"Where are they now?"

"They're probably going to catch up soon, I'm faster than them."

"Then let's hurry up and leave, in case there are other Ning Clan members nearby, or even, if we run into a Ning Clan Exalt, it's all over, this time, we may not be so lucky."

Omi's gaze chilled as he said, "Now there's a good chance to kill those two YuanYing eighth stage ones first."

"Uh."

"Thousand Extremes, you immediately fly forward now, run as fast as you can. As for me, hidden here, among the three people chasing me behind, that strong man of the ninth stage of the YuanYing, he must be the fastest, he doesn't know that I'm hiding here and will keep chasing forward, after he goes forward, the other two of the eighth stage of the YuanYing will soon come, at that time, it's time for me to finish off those two eighth stage of the YuanYing, after I kill them, I'll immediately come to rescue you. However, there is a certain amount of danger, are you sure?"

"Good." Mu Qianji didn't mince words and immediately flew forward, not wasting a single second.

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nbsp; As for Omi, he hid in place, using the Turtle Breath Technique, silent.

About twenty seconds later, that YuanYing ninth stage with the chain man caught up with him, he saw the battle marks on the scene and stopped, he seemed to see that the rainbow cut on the ground was sent by his clan.

"Chase." That chain man didn't stop for long and continued to chase, the traces he was chasing were naturally in the direction of Mu Qianji.

Omi, on the other hand, could only continue to hide, and was very anxious.

If he was caught up with Mu Qianji by this YuanYing ninth stage who had the chain man, I'm afraid that Mu Qianji would be killed in no time, because this YuanYing ninth stage was much more powerful than the one who had just been killed.

Fortunately, Omi didn't have to wait long, as the two YuanYing Eighth Steps behind him also came after him.

These two YuanYing Eighth Stage, a male, that male was using a bamboo stick magic weapon, but unfortunately, it had already been taken away by Omi. The other female YuanYing eighth stage, the female had just almost had her flesh cut off by Omi, but unfortunately she was saved by that chain man, otherwise she would have been dead.

When Omi saw them coming, he immediately flipped out, and the Heavenly Furnace Mirror shone towards the man.

"Ah." The man let out a scream, and in the next second, Omi's Shura Seventh Blade struck him on top of his head, leaking down, and he didn't even have time to take off his infant in the event of Omi's sneak attack. Just like that, he killed the man in the blink of an eye.

"Ah." The remaining female, yelled out, watching a fellow companion get killed.

Omi snorted, "Your turn." Then, Omi quickly killed the woman with his flying sword.

This woman had already been injured once before by Omi's Heavenly Furnace Mirror, and she was good at martial arts and only had a flying sword magic weapon, so it was very easy for Omi to kill her.

That YuanYing eighth stage woman felt bad and wanted to run away.

"Hmph, run, no way." Omi's Heavenly Furnace Mirror shone again, and that woman screamed, her back felt as if it had been burned by a red-hot iron plate, and her escape speed was suddenly hindered.

"Puff." In the next second, Omi's Shura Seventh Blade cut off her body in one fell swoop.

That YuanYing eighth stage woman immediately detached her YuanYing, while threatening, "If you dare to come up here, I'll self-destruct my YuanYing."

Omi was a little regretful that he couldn't behead the woman along with her YuanYing.

Omi didn't have the time to talk long-windedly with her, after all, Mu Qianji was definitely already in crisis, Omi snorted, "Then you explode." After saying that, Omi still had a sword, beheading towards that woman's infant, whether she exploded or not.

That woman was in pain, Omi wasn't even afraid of being exploded to death, and still beheaded her, and her infant was so fragile that she definitely couldn't block it, so she was forced to explode her own infant, even though she didn't want to die very much.

"Boom." In the sky, there was an earth-shattering explosion, and although there were no mushroom clouds rising in mid-air, the wave of air produced by the explosion suddenly overturned the trees on the ground and the clouds in the sky, and it was unimaginably powerful.

Omi felt that his body was shaken apart by a tremendous force, and he was dizzy with blood flowing backwards, unable to distinguish between southeast and northwest.

It was also the first time Omi had been blown up by an infant self-explosion, and he was still at the center of it.

However, Omi believed in his Immortal Qi protection, and sure enough, in the next moment, the Immortal Qi in Omi's body erased all of Omi's internal injuries, and Omi acted as if he was fine.

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At this moment, several thousand meters ahead, that YuanYing ninth stage, was about to catch up to Mu Qianji.

But just as he was about to catch up, there was the sound of a YuanYing self-destruct behind him.

"Ah." That YuanYing ninth stage felt bad all of a sudden.

"Oh no, trapped." So, that YuanYing Ninth Stage gave up chasing after Mu Qianji and immediately turned around and went backwards.

Mu Qianji had thought that she was certain to die, but the strong man chasing her turned back.

Mu Qianji was also busy turning back, and the one who had just self-destructed his infant was definitely one of the Ning family's two YuanYing eighth stage people.

At this time, Omi was just finishing up his messy hair.

Unfortunately, because of that self-exploding infant just now, those two YuanYing eighth-stages he had killed, their flesh bodies had also turned to ashes.

Omi wasn't in the mood to look for their relics and immediately flew forward to catch up with Mu Qianji.

However, as soon as Omi started, he saw that YuanYing Ninth Stage in front of him fall back.

"Ugh." Omi was startled and said in his heart, "Has he already killed Thousand Extremities?" First web site m . kanshu8.net

In the next second, the ninth stage YuanYing man arrived, stopped a few hundred meters in front of Omi, then looked at the overturned forest vegetation on the ground and asked angrily, "What the hell have you done?"

Omi snorted, "Nothing, just killed those two YuanYing eighth stage, but that male eighth stage, I killed him completely with a sword, and that female, I made her blow herself up."

"Ning You, you killed Ning You and Ning Qing."

"Not only that, out of the five of you, you're the only one still alive right now, the other YuanYing ninth stage, he's also dead."

"Ning You? No way."

"Hahaha, just take a look at this." Omi casually flipped it over, and a storage ring appeared, and of course, a flying sword, Primary Superior Flying Sword, which was the same magic weapon that had just been used by that YuanYing Ninth Stage.

"Ning Nu's magic artifact." That strong man with the chain man finally believed it.

"Yes, you're the only one left now, I'll definitely kill you." Omi's gaze was cold.

Just then, Mu Qianji flew in from afar, and Omi was relieved to see Mu Qianji.

"You, you, you." That YuanYing ninth stage lung was about to explode.

The five of them were responsible for squatting in the Flying Cloud Sect, and as a result, he was the only one still alive now, and by golly, he couldn't even explain it to his family.

Two family geniuses had already been killed by Omi before, and now, four more had died.

"No." That YuanYing ninth stage let out an angry roar, his gaze was cold as he glared at Omi, and he vowed not to stop until he killed Omi today.

This YuanYing ninth stage man should be very powerful, Omi could now finally fight him one-on-one, alone, but Omi felt unsure. No matter what, Omi was going to rest all his strength and cut him down today.

His magic weapon, the Chain Man, looked good, and Omi quite wanted to take it for himself.

Omi shouted to Mu Qianji from afar, "Qianji, you go to the perimeter and guard it to prevent other people from coming, leave this place to me."

"Good." Mu Qianji immediately went far away, she wasn't fit to be on the scene, not only could she not help, she would also drag Omi down, it would be better to go on guard, after all, a YuanYing had just blown herself up, in case there were other strong people from the Ning family nearby, if she found out in advance, she could make a

Countermeasures.

"Death." That YuanYing ninth stage man, his eyes red, the tiny chain he was wrapping around in his hand suddenly clamored and expanded, and almost instantly, the expanded chain formed a chain man.

"Buzz." The chain man raised a huge fist and suddenly blasted up at Omi, the intimidating power on that fist shadow seemed to freeze the air.

Omi immediately offered up his flying sword, and the Shura Seventh Blade slashed viciously.

"Dang." In midair, a fierce clash of gold and iron was emitted, and that chain man was hacked backwards, but there was no damage at all, except for the shining sparks.

Omi's arm went numb from this sword slash.

Omi tried to use the Heavenly Furnace Mirror to see if it could hurt the chain man, but unfortunately, the power of the Heavenly Furnace Mirror couldn't hurt the chain man in the slightest, the Heavenly Furnace Mirror also had limitations, it could only target the human body, but it couldn't hurt other magic weapons.

Omi could only use the flying sword, along with the Shura Blade.

Every time they collided, the sky was filled with sparks, and the sound of the collision could be heard for thousands of meters around.

Omi had made it clear that his cultivation of the seventh blade could only draw even with him, and it was difficult to tell the winner from the loser for a while.

However, Omi had one more advantage, and that was a constant source of spiritual energy support.

As for the other party, he would never dare to delay with Omi, and once his spiritual energy ran out, he would surely die.

Therefore, that YuanYing ninth stage, the further he got, the more anxious he became.

"Son of a bitch, why does his spiritual energy show no sign of weakening." That YuanYing ninth stage was sweating with anxiety.

At this moment, Mu Qianji was patrolling from afar, as soon as something happened, she had to return immediately to report, and at this moment, Mu Qianji saw a few shadows flying in the sky in the distance.

"Ah, not good." Without the slightest hesitation, Mu Qianji immediately returned to tell Omi.

At this moment, the battle between Omi and the Iron Chain Man had reached its most critical moment.

The fighting power of the Iron Chain Man was decreasing, as that YuanYing ninth stage man's spiritual energy was consumed by more than half, and it seemed that he couldn't fully support such a huge Iron Chain Man anymore, even the size of the Iron Chain Man, had shrunk by half.

Omi said in his heart, "Let's see how much longer you can hold on."

Sure enough, in the next moment, the size of the Iron Chain Man, doubled again, and the more it shrank, the weaker the Iron Chain Man's fighting power became.

As for Omi, his spiritual energy would never run out, he was at his peak all the time.

"Boom." Omi's last sword cut down.

The iron chain man was suddenly cut apart and turned into a black and red iron chain.

"Poof." That YuanYing ninth stage man who controlled the iron chain man puffed and spat out blood, his spiritual energy was almost depleted, he was extremely depressed at the moment, was he going to die here today.

"Good chance." Taking advantage of the interrupted moment of that infant ninth stage man vomiting blood at this moment, Omi immediately rushed up, holding the scattered chains in his hand and using his immortal power to clear the spirit mark.

"Ah." That YuanYing ninth stage immediately reacted.

The chain that Omi held in his hand clattered and struggled like a desperately struggling spirit snake.

Unfortunately, it was only a few seconds before the chain was cleared of the spirit mark by Omi and turned into a masterless object.