

King of kings

1707

Everyone immediately looked to where the sound was coming from, only to see Omi flying out of the crowd.

"Ah." Many people let out a cry of surprise at the sight of Omi, almost none had seen Omi in person, however, many had seen a portrait of him.

Ning Fang, the ancestor of the Ning Family, looked at Omi, his gaze bursting with infinite rage.

"Tang, Omi." Ning Fang bellowed word for word.

"Your grandfather is here." Omi said.

"You're the one who exterminated my family?" Another man at the fourth stage out of the tricks gnashed his teeth.

Omi smiled and said, "Exactly, it's no pity that all of you Ning Family members died. Although the vast majority of the Ning family is innocent, unfortunately, it was you who killed them, so they were killed indirectly by you. You wouldn't be unaware of the fact that 300,000 civilians were killed by your people in One Heavy Sea Heavenly Jewel City before, simply because you couldn't catch me."

"How can a Gryphon of the One Heavy Sea be on par with my clan." One of the Ning family ancestors hissed.

Omi's face turned cold as he snorted, "You are still stubborn and have yet to reflect on your mistakes, it seems that there really is nothing wrong with exterminating your Ning Clan."

"Omi, if I, Ning Fang, don't kill you today, I vow not to be human."

Omi snorted disdainfully, "You overestimate yourself, in fact I've been waiting for you to return. Since you've decided to exterminate the Ning family, you think you guys can avoid it? Come on, Ning Fang, do it." One second to remember to read the book

Afterwards, Omi offered the Heavenly Furnace Mirror with his left hand and the Flying Sword with his right, ready to perform the Ninth Blade of Shura.

The surrounding crowd of onlookers retreated from the scene to avoid being scourged.

However, the scene of Omi's single-mindedness, holding a magic weapon in each of his left and right hands, was truly admirable to the countless onlookers.

Ning Fang also offered up his Intermediate Superior Flying Sword at the first opportunity.

Moreover, it was the same Intermediate Superior Flying Sword that Omi had auctioned off earlier.

Omi's brow furrowed, and he was startled that Ning Fang was using the flying sword that Omi had auctioned off.

The reason why Ning Fang was using the flying sword that Omi had auctioned off was because the quality of that flying sword was far better than the one he had used himself before. After Ning Fang got it, he casually cultivated it for a few days, and surprisingly found that the spiritual compatibility with him exceeded the one he had been using before, so Ning Fang used this new flying sword, and also, his strength increased after using the new flying sword, which was why Ning Fang was so confident that he would be able to kill Omi.

Unfortunately, Omi almost didn't laugh out loud after seeing Ning Fang's flying sword.

Omi was a sinister person, when he auctioned that flying sword before, he didn't completely erase his spirit mark, because Omi wanted to bring back the sold flying sword if he still needed it in the future, so Omi left a little spirit mark on that flying sword there.

Right now, as soon as Ning Fang took out that mid-grade superior flying sword, Omi's spirit mark was connected, because Omi's flying sword was washed using Immortal Qi, so it was of very high quality, and no one else could detect the spirit mark that Omi had purposely left on it.

"Omi, today, I'll see how you die under my flying sword." Ning Fang held a flying sword in his hand and said with a confident gaze.

The crowd of onlookers, especially those who were about as strong as Ning Fang at the Out-of-Touch stage, were shocked when they saw the flying sword in Ning Fang's hand, "That flying sword in Ning Fang's hand, could it be that he bought it at the auction last time? Gosh, I didn't realize the quality was so high."

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nbsp; "Heavens, after Ning Fang offered his flying sword, his Qi rose and what more than one level, the flying sword he got in that auction, how could it be of such high quality." In the crowd, an old man's face changed, before this old man and Ning Fang were about the same strength, but now, this old man felt afraid that he was not as good as Ning Fang.

In short, everyone in the crowd was surprised upon seeing Ning Fang's flying sword.

Ning Fang snorted inwardly, he was really glad that last time at the auction, he ended up acquiring this flying sword, before he was heartbroken and spent an extra ten sixth grade spirit stones to buy it, after finding out that the quality was so high, he felt that it was worth spending an extra twenty sixth grade spirit stones.

Omi's mouth was slightly raised, his spirit was already at the level of semi-controlling that flying sword.

Right now, Omi only needed to fight a casual battle with Ning Fang, and Omi would be able to semi-control Ning Fang's flying sword, causing him to not only be unable to attack himself, but also unable to defend himself.

"Die." Ning Fang shouted, then, instantly launching his sword, the flying sword in his hand instantly swelling to tens of meters in length, like a dragon that stalked the sky.

"Wow. Sun and Moon divine Light." As soon as Ning Fang made his move, it was his strongest martial skill.

Omi, of course, did not hesitate, the Heavenly Furnace Mirror in his left hand, and the flying sword in his right hand, killed down at the same time.

Shura's ninth blade, the Heavenly Loft, and countless rainbow-like sword energies swept down, sealing off almost all of Ning Fang's angles.

The surrounding crowd's faces changed as they saw such a powerful martial skill.

In the crowd, a pale old man, who was startled within himself, secretly said, "I once read an ancient book that described the Shura Eighteenth Blade that was lost a million years ago, it seems like there is a similar record that is also so powerful, don't tell me that the martial skill this young man is displaying is the Shura Eighteenth Blade that was lost a million years ago?"

When Ning Fang saw how powerful Omi's martial skills were, his face trembled, but at the moment, it was too late.

Omi's Heavenly Luo Earth Sword Qi struck Ning Fang's entire body in one fell swoop.

Ning Fang's Sun and Moon Training, however, inexplicably changed direction when it was about to kill Omi. "Swoosh." The sound was actually heading towards Ning Fang to kill the three Ning family ancestors behind him.

"Ah." Ning Fang was dumbfounded, not knowing why the target of his flying sword attack had changed in an instant.

And everything, it was already too late.

"Puff." The three Trick Stage ancestors behind Ning Fang hadn't even expected to be cut down in one fell swoop, and they didn't even have time to shed their infants.

"No." Ning Fang's eyes widened and he shrieked.

At this moment, the sky above had already fallen.

"Bang." Ning Fang's flesh turned into a dance of blood, his corpse dead beyond recognition.

However, Ning Fang was worthy of being a powerful seventh stage Exaltation, and the infant had escaped in time.

However, before Ning Fang could react, a tiny silver shot into his infant, and then a large pair grabbed his infant, precisely Omi.

Everything happened so fast that many people on the scene, aside from some of the out-of-body stage powerhouses, didn't even see the battle clearly before they saw Omi grab Ning Fang's infant, while the three out-of-body stage ancestors behind Ning Fang were inexplicably dead.

"Hahaha." Omi grabbed Ning Fang's infant and gave a long laugh.

"No, this, how is this possible." Ning Fang's infant's dumbfounded state didn't seem to have gotten over the shock that he had personally killed what were three family ancestors.