

# King of kings

1756

Don Omi said, "They must come with us."

"Why?"

Omi exhaled deeply, in fact, this afternoon, Omi secretly projected that this time, two of the six of them would die, Omi was still unable to project who would die, but the one with the highest probability in Omi's projection was Light Water, followed by Yan Xingyi.

Therefore, in the afternoon, Omi planned to have the four of them not go to the Sea of Death together, just Omi and Mu Qianyi.

However, if they didn't go together, the further projection was even worse than going together, all of them would die, and they would die miserably.

Therefore, Omi was determined to take them together, even though the consequences of going together, two of them might die.

"Phew." Omi looked at Yan Xin Yi and Light Water, hoping that they wouldn't die.

Extrapolation was, to be frank, a sixth sense, finished accurate, but able to react to certain possibilities, and, extrapolation was very mentally draining.

Omi projected in the afternoon, and as a result, it would take him at least half a month to recover to his peak.

Therefore, Omi now didn't know if he should wait until he recovered to his peak or if he should leave tomorrow.

The next day, Omi still decided to depart, after all, going to after death wasn't something that could be reached in three to five days, but would take at least five months, which was long enough for Omi to recover. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

The six of Omi came to a port, ready to buy a boat. Since it was impossible to rely on flying swords to fly to the Sea of Death, Omi didn't know why not, everyone, no matter how powerful, had to use a boat, so Omi could only buy a boat.

Omi used a flying sword in exchange and quickly bought a boat.

"Go, set off."

Omi personally sailed the boat, as no one wanted to go to the Sea of Death with them.

Not long after Omi's ship left, another large ship set off from the port, heading in the same direction as Omi's, also the Sea of Death.

The difference was that theirs was a large ship, and there were many strong people on board.

“Prince, from here to the Sea of Death, in about four months, we will reach the Strait of the Dead, the journey before the Strait of the Dead is not dangerous, only the Strait of the Dead is very dangerous, however, we have the most experienced mercenary group to help us, we can definitely cross the Strait of the Dead safely.” On the deck of this large ship, an old man at the Mahayana stage said to a young man who was about at the Distraction stage, it seemed that the identity of that young man at the Distraction stage was not simple, as he was able to enlist the help of the most experienced mercenary group.

That young gentleman asked, “What mercenary group?”

“Death Scythe, this is the strongest mercenary group in the entire Six Seas, and their leader is known as Death. Between five hundred years, they have come and gone from the Sea of Death ten times. Now many important magic tools, magic treasures, elixirs, and formation scrolls of the Six Heavy Sea were obtained by their mercenary group in the Sea of Death. Prince, this time there is the Death Scythe Mercenary Corps traveling with us, I believe it is very safe, you will definitely find the noble star in your life.”

Saying that, that young man opened a portrait, on the portrait was a woman, that woman had a national appearance, if you look carefully, this person, looked very similar to Yan Xin Yi.

That young gentleman looked at the portrait and said, “I hope so, if that old devil Yun Zhe deceives me, I will definitely not spare him.”

“Duke, Yun Zhe is a strong lightning tribulation master, he specializes in formation, he is the strongest formation master in the entire spirit world, his mind is no longer

It’s a general description, so his projection ability will definitely not be false, since he said that if you travel to this place, you will definitely be able to find the noble star in your life.”

At this moment, Omi’s ship was gradually flying forward.

For the first three months, there wasn’t any danger.

After three months, it was gradually running into some people.

“Omi, according to the direction on the map, we’ll reach the Strait of the Dead in about a month.” Mu Qianji said.

“Well, the Strait of the Dead, it’s finally here, and I don’t know what’s so scary here.”

“Yeah, I feel my heartbeat speeding up a bit even before we get there, hopefully this time, there won’t be any casualties among us.”

Omi said, “Even the most powerful mercenary group in the Six Seas can’t be completely harmless.”

“Ah.” Mu Qianji looked a little nervous.

Just then, more than a dozen large ships suddenly appeared in front of them, blocking Omi and the others’ way.

“There’s a situation.”

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed as the dozen large ships gradually approached and surrounded Omi’s ship.

Omi's Spiritual Sense had already scanned, and the dozen or so large ships that surrounded him contained two Mahayana stages, dozens of Separation stages, and countless even lower level Immortal cultivators.

Omi flew straight up, and Mu Qianji was busy saying, "Omi, don't be impulsive, we're very weak right now, and your true strength can't even kill the Separation Stage."

"Mm." Omi nodded, however, Omi had Blue Fox Laobo's infant on him, so Omi was a Mahayana Stage from the outside, so as long as he didn't do anything, others wouldn't know that he was actually a Merging Stage.

Omi flew onto the other party's large ship and headed straight for the two Mahayana stage powerhouses on the other party's large ship.

"Why are you stopping my ship?" Omi emitted anger in person with the two Mahayana stages on the other side.

Those two Mahayana stages on the other side were at the third and second stages of the Mahayana stage respectively.

"Hehe, this fellow Daoist, we are from the Ironclad Island, the Ironclad Clan, and the place you are passing through right now happens to be the sea of my Ironclad Clan. I'm sure you're the one heading to the Sea of Death, and you must be going to the Sea of Death for the first time."

"So what if I am?"

"It's no wonder that anyone who travels to the Sea of Death regularly, or has experience with it, would take a detour to pass through."

"So, I can't pass through here?"

"Yes, this is the waters of the Iron Clan, for countless years, no outsider has been allowed to enter our waters, and I won't lie to you, underneath this sea, there are countless ancestors of my Iron Clan buried, do you think anyone can pass over the heads of our ancestors?" That Mahayana third stage man was furious.

Omi said, "What if I have to go through?"

"Hahaha, let's try then."

The situation became tense, as if the next moment would be the one to do it.

However, Omi knew full well that he only had the momentum of the third stage of the Mahayana stage in vain, and did not have the true strength of the Mahayana stage.

There were dozens of Separation Stage in this group of Iron Clan people, and it was likely that any one of them could finish them off.

Omi and the rest of them were already a bit too weak to make their way through the Six Seas.