

King of kings

1796

"Pay your respects to Senior Lu."

"Paying homage to Senior."

Omi walked on the prince's mansion and ran into some servants he knew, paying homage to Omi, who was still walking as Lu Gan X now.

Soon, they walked out of the prince's mansion.

"Fellow Tang Daoist, we must leave quickly and head to the more people the better." Mo Yuyan said.

"Head to the street, there must be a lot of people. When we get to the crowded place, we'll first enter an inn and re-disguise ourselves as someone else, then I'll control the Spirit Locking Circle and kill Yew Yang Tian."

"Good."

Soon, Omi arrived at a street eight or nine kilometers away, and at this moment, this place was the junction of the first circle and the second circle.

Omi entered an inn.

Omi sensed the Spirit Locking Circle and could still sense it.

Omi's standing mind, the spirit locking circle began to harvest, but, such a long distance, controlling the spirit locking circle is very difficult, fortunately, Yao Yang genius distraction stage, Omi no matter how hard it is, he can kill him. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Death."

At this moment, in Yew Yang Tian's underground chamber, the fainting Yew Yang Tian suddenly woke up with pain.

"Ah." Yao Yang Tian let out a painful scream, and the locking spirit ring on his neck tightened more and more.

Yao Yang Tian wanted to escape out of the chamber for help, but the steps of the chamber were very long and it was impossible for him to escape.

"Bang." A moment later, Yao Yang Tian's neck was pinned off, however, the infant was still trapped.

In less than half a breath, Yaoyang Tian's infant was also trapped to death.

After the trap died, Omi's mind moved and that spirit locking circle disappeared, and in the next second, returned to Omi's hands eight or nine kilometers away.

"Hehe." Omi smiled and put the spirit locking ring into his storage ring.

At this time, at the palace, a row of Life Lights were lit up, and suddenly, one of them went out.

The guards on duty were shocked, and at a glance, the light of life that went out was that of the Yewyang Heavenly Prince.

"The Dazzling Sun Celestial Prince is dead." The guard on duty was greatly alarmed and immediately picked up a jade slip to inform.

"Report, the Light of Life of the Dazzling Sun Celestial Prince is extinguished."

This news, at once, sent shockwaves through the bodies of several tribulation stage powerhouses, and the few tribulation stage powerhouses who were in the depths of the palace, immediately took out a jade slip to hear it, their faces changed, and rushed up into the sky, heading straight to the residence of the Yewyang Heavenly Prince.

In just half a breath, those few half-immortal tribulation powerhouses arrived in Yew Yang Tian's residence.

"Where is Prince Yew Yangtian?"

"Back to senior, the prince is in the underground chamber."

Those half-immortal powerhouses rushed into the underground chamber, and all of a sudden saw Yao Yang Tian's corpse there, and there was a line of blood on the wall: the Yao Clan dynasty, the dog shit dynasty, kill you a prince today as a warning, and if you dare to be rampant again, castrate all the old dogs of the Yao Clan.

"Ah." Those few half-immortal powerhouses trembled with anger as they looked at the few blood words on the wall.

"Rampant to the extreme." One of them, a strong man of the fifth stage of Tribulation, shuddered and yelled.

"Your Majesty the Long Emperor, never hold your breath." A person beside him consoled.

"You told me to hold my breath? How do you keep me from getting angry when the prince of my clan inexplicably dies here and leaves such smooth words on the wall without us knowing anything about it?" That strong man who was at the fifth stage of tribulation gritted his teeth, he was the longest king of the Yao Dynasty, beside him, there were a few other strong men who were also Yao's tribulation, their positions, respectively, were sub-kings.

Those few this emperors were also trembling with anger right now, after all, they were also surnamed Yao, and the Yao Clan old dog that the walls said included them.

"Give me a chase immediately, the murderer must have just left, chase."

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sp; "Yes."

Suddenly, the entire imperial capital of the Yao Clan Dynasty was in a state of turmoil, and countless immortal cultivators were out in force.

Right now, in the inn, Omi and Mo Yuyan had already changed their disguises and turned into a very ordinary person, someone that even Omi himself had never seen before.

“Now let’s go.”

Omi walked down the street, walking wherever there were many people, gradually moving away from the center of the dynasty.

Soon, Omi and the others came to thirty circles away, and the more outer circles, the more people there were.

However, the entire imperial city was now cordoned off.

“Looks like we won’t be able to get out, since that’s the case, we’ll have to be patient and stay here for ten days and half a month, and then we’ll leave whenever the blockade is lifted.” Omi said.

“And what if they never lift the blockade?”

“No, this is the imperial capital after all, with such a large population, the Yew Dynasty can’t keep it locked up. Let’s go, find an inn to stay in, no matter how much they search, they can’t search for anything anyway, we’re just two very ordinary immortal cultivators now, there are millions of ordinary immortal cultivators like us here, hahaha.”

Omi found an inn on one of the thirty circles of the street and stayed directly at the inn.

The powerful people in the sky were flying around like mosquitoes, it seemed that the Yao Clan Dynasty was really angry and had made such a big commotion, but it wasn’t surprising, after all, a prince was killed right under their noses.

“Yuyan, let’s go eat, you’ve been here for half a month, pay attention, relax your mind.”

“Mmhmm.”

Omi arrived at the inn’s restaurant as if nothing had happened, many people cultivating immortals were dining and communicating in groups, seemingly all talking about the same thing.

“The Yao Clan Dynasty is really angry.”

“Yeah, it’s right under our noses, I heard that the killer even left a message in that secret room, the Yew Clan’s eldest emperor and a few second emperors saw it with their own eyes, and they were so angry they almost spat blood.”

“I don’t know what kind of word the killer left behind.”

“No one dares to reveal that.”

“Fortunately, the one who died was Yao Yang Tian, but if the one who died was Yao You Tian, then the Yao Clan, the royal family, would have to be even more furious.”

“Yes, Yaoyoutian is but the Yao Clan, the current most important prince to cultivate, and the Yao Clan has pressed heavy treasures on him.”

“Well, Yao Youtian, is by far the most likely to grow into the strongest person of the Yao Clan’s Royal Clan at the Tribulation Stage. The Yao clan has spent a lot of money to cultivate Yao Youtian, trying to

arrange Yao Youtian to cultivate in the Seven Seas. If Yao Youtian were to be killed, it would definitely be extraordinary.”

Omi was eating, and the people at the table next to him were talking endlessly.

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed as he said in his heart, “Yao Youtian, Yao Youtian, talking endlessly about Yao Youtian, damn it, are you guys reminding me to go and kill Yao Youtian? Do you know that the murderer who killed Yao Youtian is sitting right next door to you, and you’re yowling endlessly like this, how can I, the murderer, be embarrassed.”

Mo Yuyan asked, “Brother, what are you thinking about?” This was the name they had agreed to call each other, pretending to be brother and sister.

Omi smiled, “It’s nothing, just eat, and go back to your room afterwards.”

“Mm.”

Omi’s heart, however, wanted to be in, “Should I kill Yao Youtian or not? I don’t know what level Yao Youtian is, can I take out him, and if I can, can I find a chance to do so.”

“If I do take out Yao Youtian, the Yao Clan will really be angry, and I don’t know if they’ll be angry enough to make trouble with the Mo Dynasty.”

“Even if they don’t get angry, in the future, they will only need to find out who took out Yao Youtian and Yao Yangtian if they find out who brought Mo Yuyan home.” Omi kept pondering, weighing the pros and cons of doing it or not.