

King of kings

1809

"Omi, you son of a bitch, still won't let me go." Wang Pi saw Omi and hissed in anger, the two months he had been trapped was really painful, unable to absorb the outside world's aura, it was as unbearable as being suffocated in a chamber with no air circulation, the most humiliating time in his life. At the same time, Wang Pi was filled with endless hatred towards Omi.

Omi and Mo Qing flew forward.

Omi said, "Wang Pi, it tastes good to stay in there these two months, doesn't it."

"Omi, you shall not die in peace." Wang Pi yelled.

"Humph, Wang Pi, it's you who shall not die in peace, you old son of a bitch, claiming that I'm half a disciple of your ancestor, but you're good, since you hit on my idea, do you F*cking live up to your organization Wang Xiu Luo?"

"Omi, you wait for me, this scroll formation of yours must soon be ineffective, once I come out, I Wang Pi will be the first one to find you, if I don't kill and cripple you, I will write the two words Wang Pi backwards." Wang Pi said through gritted teeth.

Omi sneered, "You *Fcking still want to come out? Do you know what the Fck* I'm doing here today? Uncle Qing, you tell him the brutal truth."

"Good." Mo Qing said, "Wang Pi, Omi is now the imperial prince of my Mo Dynasty, and today I came to find you to destroy you. I'm sure you've been trapped in the formation for two months and your strength has been greatly reduced, so I should be able to kill you easily."

"Ah." Wang Pi's body trembled.

Omi said, "Wang Pi, do you still dare to be deluded now? There's no tomorrow for you anymore, your career as an immortal is over."

"No, Mo Qing, this has nothing to do with you, you can't do this." Wang Pi yelled at Mo Qing, his face looked like he was extremely scared, Omi couldn't kill Wang Pi, Wang Pi so he wasn't worried, but if Mo Qing made a move, he would surely die. One second to remember to read the book

Mo Qing said, "Wang Pi, it's you who is so bad as a human being, you don't even talk about basic moral boundaries, everything that says there is a cause and a consequence, your death today is all your own doing."

"No, Mo Qing, I am the patriarch of the Shura clan, if the people of my Shura clan knew, they would definitely not let your Mo Dynasty go."

Omi said, "Don't worry, after you die, I will personally go to the Shura Clan, with my status as a disciple of half a king Shura, I don't think my status in the Shura Clan will be low."

"Ahhhh." Wang Pi was stimulated and madly attacked the formation.

Omi said, "Wang Pi, I'm sure the storage ring on your body has many Wang Shura's treasures, all kinds of pills flying swords and elixirs, all these things will become mine, after all, I opened Wang Shura's treasures, and in the end, they will return to my hands."

That unwillingness inside, Wang Pi hissed, "Omi, you will be struck by lightning."

"Wang Pi, even you don't believe in what you're saying, do you think that someone like me, who has such a strong chance and who has practiced all of Shura's eighteen knives to great success, will be struck by lightning? I'll only get stronger and stronger, and eventually I'll ascend to the immortal world, while you, on the other hand, will die and know nothing."

"Ahhhh." Wang Pi was anxious, he was about to be killed, and his tribe, his treasure, would all become Omi's, and Omi had a bright future, Wang Pi was not happy.

"Why, why do bad guys always have such good luck, why." Wang Pi hissed and bellowed.

Omi really F*cking wanted to laugh, did he think he was a good guy?

"Uncle Qing, do it and send him on his way." Omi said to Mo Qing.

"Good." Mo Qing took out his flying sword, it was a

Put a heavenly superior flying sword.

"Chop." Mo Qing cut down with one sword.

The first sword didn't decapitate Wang Pi, but it seriously injured him.

"Behead."

After four or five consecutive beheadings, Wang Pi's flesh was chopped into pieces, and finally, the infant dissipated into the air and turned into an aura.

"Dead."

Omi took away Wang Pi's storage ring and inspected it, almost half of Wang Shura's treasure from before was in the storage ring, and the other half, Wang Pi should not have brought it with him and hid it in the Shura.

Omi handed the king skin's storage ring to Mo Qing.

"Give it to me for what."

"Give it to you, it might be more useful to you." Omi said.

"Ah."

"Don't ah, take it, with the treasure in it, there will be more half-immortals rising up in the future for the Mo Clan," Omi said.

"What about you?"

"I don't need to, truth be told, I have acquired a treasure before that is not inferior to this treasure of Wang Xiu Luo's, so this treasure of Wang Xiu Luo's really means very little to me."

"Well then, I'll be more than welcome." Mo Qing surrendered.

"Let's go, we're going straight to the Sea of Death now, the new ruins of the Shura Clan are about to be released, so let's go squat first."

"Just the two of us?"

"Right, this time when the new relics are released, even if there are any good things, it's not our turn to grab them, we can only watch at best, so the two of us will just go."

Omi and Mo Qing both headed straight to the Sea of Death.

When they arrived at the Sea of Death, there were many, many ships on the surface of the Sea of Death.

These many ships were just floating on the surface of the sea because the relics hadn't been born yet.

On every ship, there were flags hanging, and on the flags were the emblems of some families, such as the emblem of a family called the Heavenly Dove Family with a pigeon painted and a sword in its beak.

Mo Qing swept a glance at the ocean and said, "These ships that are here now are only from the general families of the Six Seas, and the five families of the Seven Seas haven't appeared yet."

"There's still about ten days until the new relics are released, and the strongest people from the Seven Seas don't need a day to come here, so of course they won't come so early."

"That's right, only those below half-immortal can't drive flying swords, and those who have reached the half-immortal level can drive flying swords directly, very fast."

"Alright, anyway, it's not time yet, we can't stay on the sea in the wind and sun, so let's go to the Shura and wait until it's time to come out."

"Good."

Omi rushed into the sea floor and soon arrived at the underwater Xura tribe.

"This is the first time I've been to the Shura tribe, I didn't expect that the bubble houses that the Shura tribe lives in are pretty good." Mo Qing said as he looked at the thousands of bubble rooms.

Omi directly entered the huge bubble in the very center, and what was introduced to his eyes was an ancient palace.

"Hey, Fellow Daoist Tang, you're here." A man of the ninth stage of divination greeted Omi in a panic when he saw him, this man of the ninth stage of divination was the second strongest of the Shura Clan and was about to step into the first stage of tribulation. Of course, now that Wang Pi was dead, he had become the first strongest man.