

King of kings

1847

An old man of the second stage of the Li Chen Clan who was in the second stage of Tribulation raged, "What do you mean, Mo Dynasty? Wounding our family Li Chenyao, do you know that Li Chenyao is the prince identity of our Li Chenyao Dynasty?"

Omi said, "If you keep jabbering, you won't just be injured."

"Wait for us, your Mo Dynasty's Mo Green is dead, and you still dare to be so arrogant."

Omi didn't bother to nag and lifted his foot.

"Bang." Omi kicked the unconscious Li Chenyao in the head.

"Wow." Li Chenyao's brains splattered the faces of those few who were confused.

Since Li Chenyao was in a coma, his infant didn't take off his body and was directly kicked to death.

"Ah." Those few people were dumbfounded, not expecting the people from the Mo Dynasty to be so arrogant.

Omi said, "See, originally, this guy didn't have to die, just because you jabbered and tried to threaten me, that's why this guy was kicked to death by me."

"You." The bodies of those Li Chen Dynasty's half-immortals trembled, Li Chen Yao, ah, was the prince of their Li Chen Dynasty, their Long Emperor's most favored son, also a genius son, only less than a thousand years of life, cultivated to the third stage of tribulation, must be a big man in the future, and was a son that their Long Emperor was proud of in this life, their Long Emperor often boasted to others that he had a genius son.

However, with such a genius prince, in just a few minutes, he was kicked to death, and the one who kicked him to death was still from the Mo Dynasty, a dynasty that had been ranked in the bottom 500 years in a row. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi grunted and said, "My name is Omi, from the Mo Dynasty, if you, Li Chen Dynasty, are unhappy with this guy's death, try to come to me during the Dynasty Competition, I will settle the score when I have a score to settle." After saying that, Omi turned around and walked away.

"Go stay at another inn, there's no peace and quiet to be had by staying here anymore." Omi said.

"Good." Everyone followed Omi and left this inn.

Those few Half Immortals of the Li Chen Dynasty were still stupidly there, looking at the corpses on the ground, the brains all over the floor, they didn't seem to know what to do.

"What to do?" Those half-immortals of the first stage of Tribulation looked at that old man of the second stage.

"It's over, it's a wonder the Long Emperor doesn't let out a monstrous rage this time."

"Ooh, Li Chenyao, the most favored and proudest son of our Long Emperor, the future successor of our Li Chen Dynasty, I was expecting him to make a ruthless show of popularity in this Dynasty Competition, but as a result, he died after only his first day here."

Those few people from the Li Chen Dynasty all had bitter faces.

After Omi walked out of the inn, Lu Yuxi asked worriedly, "Tang Shao, will you cause any trouble by kicking yourself to death like this?"

"Trouble? Oh, who knows."

: "Brother Chen isn't afraid of trouble, I think the one who is afraid of trouble should be their Li Chen Dynasty."

Mu Qianji asked, "Omi, every one of the nine immortal cultivation royal dynasties has at least one sixth stage of transmigration, are you sure you're not afraid?"

"Thousand Extremes, I'm now at the Third Stage of Tribulation, and the Twelve Sword Formation in my hand is equivalent to a pseudo-immortal weapon, a mere Sixth Stage of Tribulation, I guess, isn't enough for me to play with. Even if I really can't win against a Transmigration Sixth Stage, I still have so many Heavenly Scrolls on me, wouldn't it be a waste if I don't use them."

"Then according to you .

You're even able to walk across the Six Seas?" Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised.

"If the Six Seas doesn't have a Seventh Stage of Tribulation and the strongest is only a Sixth Stage of Tribulation, even if I can't walk horizontally, then I can at least walk diagonally."

"Speechless, what's the difference between walking horizontally and diagonally." Everyone laughed very speechlessly, Omi was so strong that he came to participate in the Dynasty Competition, everyone felt full of anticipation.

Although Mo Yuyan didn't say a word, she felt the greatest emotion, a few years ago, when she met Omi, Omi was still being chased by the Shura Clan's Wangpi, in the blink of an eye, it was only a few years, Omi could fight against the sixth stage of Tribulation, Omi was truly the most genius person she had ever seen. Mo Yuyan thought of her father, I have to say that her father provoked Omi, he was really looking for his own death, to put it bluntly, called death is not enough, too ignorant of himself. Originally her father could have followed Omi to glory together, but as a result, it was all his own doing.

Thinking of this, Mo Yuyan's knot for Omi was untied a lot more, perhaps, can't really blame Omi.

Omi stayed at another inn in Hu Ying Ridge.

One by one, people from other immortal cultivation dynasties gradually came.

However, when the other Immortal Royal Dynasties arrived, they soon heard the news that Omi, of the Mo Dynasty, had killed Li Chen Yao of the Li Chen Dynasty.

Omi's name might not have been heard by many, but Li Chenyao was known to many.

Li Chenyao was a genius known for a long time.

Everyone was filled with incredulity when they learned that Li Chenyao had been killed.

“This time it’s going to be the end, that Omi is afraid that he’s going to kill the entire Mo Dynasty.”

“Yeah, where did this Omi come from to kill Li Chenyao.”

Every inn in Hu Yingling Ridge was talking about this matter, and it spread very quickly.

At this moment, at an inn, a certain hall was filled with people, but there was not a single sound, everyone held their breath, not daring to attract any attention.

An old man with a twisted face stood at the front of the hall.

Everyone was looking at this old man, who was at the sixth stage of tribulation, and his expression was extremely terrifying.

“Who is it, who killed my son.” A few seconds later, that old man shrieked in anger.

That’s right, this old man was the eldest emperor of the Li Chen dynasty, named Li Chen Kuo, at the sixth stage of the Transmigration.

It had been more than four hundred years since Li Chen Alone had stepped into the sixth stage of Tribulation, and even more years since he had participated in the Dynasty Brawl.

When Li Chenlong had just arrived at Hu Ying Ridge, his son, Li Chenyao, and a few other Half Immortals, arrived at Hu Ying Ridge one step ahead of him, but what he never expected was that when Li Chenlong arrived at Hu Ying Ridge, he got a sad news, his son, Li Chenyao, who arrived one step ahead of him, died.

“Who is it.” Li Chenlong let out a sad and angry yell.

At that moment, a few Half Immortals of the Li Chen Imperial Dynasty who were at the scene panicked and walked out.

“Back, back to the Long Emperor, it’s someone from the Mo Dynasty, he said that his name is Omi. Today at noon, not long after we arrived at that inn, that Omi came with a group of beautiful women, and when he learned that they were from the Mo Dynasty, His Highness the Prince he made a mockery of it, but I didn’t expect that Omi was very strong, also at the third stage of tribulation, and directly spiked His Highness the Prince. Moreover, he also, if our Li Chen Dynasty has any dissatisfaction with the prince’s death, we can always find him to settle the score.”