

King of kings

1965

Omi kicked the Half Immortal Clan's Saint King to Little Fire, after which he was left to deal with Little Fire.

Omi tortured the Half Immortal Clan's Saint King for five days and nights, and finally died a horrible death in the torture chamber.

It was only five days later that Little Fire came out of the torture chamber.

"Little Flame, how is it now? Is it any better?"

"Well, it's much better to kill the Half Immortal Clan Saint King."

"Does it leave a knot?"

"I, I don't know." Little Fire was busy shaking his head.

"It's okay, we still have to go to the Half Immortal Clan and exterminate the Half Immortal Clan, and when the Half Immortal Clan is destroyed, I think the hatred in your heart should also be almost gone."

"Fine, exterminate the Half Immortal Clan." Little Fire bit his teeth.

Omi said, "I'm ready for you, just wait for you, you can leave right away."

"Mm." One second to remember to read the book

After that, Omi took Little Fire and went straight to the Half Immortal Clan, as for the others, none of them followed, this kind of extermination scene, or not.

By the way, during these five days, Little White returned from the Six Seas, Little White hid in the Six Seas for several days before he dared to try to come back and found that the crisis had been resolved.

It took Omi a few days, but he was finally almost to the Half Immortals.

Omi said, "There are almost nine parahumans left in the Half Immortal Clan, so if you want to destroy the Half Immortal Clan, you must first kill these nine parahumans. But my former mirror can only deal with one at a time, so it's not that easy. A divide and conquer approach must be taken. Little Fire, wait for me here, when you hear the signal I sent, it means that I have killed all the people of the Half Immortal Clan above the seventh stage of the Tribulation."

"Ah, I'll just wait here?"

"Yes, you're not strong after all, you could be killed at any time, I must kill all the Half Immortals above the seventh stage of Tribulation before you can come in."

"Good."

"This process will take a month or two in the long run, or half a month and twenty days in the short run, you have to be patient."

"Mm."

Omi instructed Little Fire to hide and immediately rushed into the Half Immortal Clan's territory.

Omi first entered the disguise and pretended to be a member of the Half Immortal Clan, so that Omi could destroy the nine parahumans one by one, silently.

Omi mixed into the Half Immortal Clan's palace, disguised as a servant, and inquired about the location of the nine prospective Immortals' cave dwellings, and finally, went there one by one.

"Knock knock knock." Omi knocked on the door of the first prospective immortal's room.

"What for." A furious voice came from inside, this prospective Immortal was preparing to cultivate.

Some prospective Immortals, who had waited for years for their ascension but couldn't wait, were in an irritable mood.

"It's me." Omi said.

The room opened in an instant.

The moment it opened, Omi's former mirror shone, instantly transforming that prospective immortal back into a teenager.

"You."

"Bang." Omi didn't mince words, he just slapped it to death and then cleared the scene, making it seem as if the prospective immortal wasn't dead and was cultivating.

Omi then came to the second prospective immortal.

Which one to kill first and which one to kill after, Omi had studied them all.

"Knock knock knock." Omi knocked on the door of another prospective immortal.

"Who is it?"

"A message from my king." Omi said.

In the next second, the door opened and he was busy asking, "Why hasn't the Holy King returned after going to the Extreme South Continent for so long? What's the message?"

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Omi said, "The Holy King said, "Go to hell." Omi's former mirror shone.

"Bang." The next second shot dead.

Just like that, Omi spent several days killing the nine half-immortal parahumans one by one.

After killing the last one, Omi let out a loud laugh, finally, the Half Immortal Clan was no longer a threat to his existence.

However, there were still many Half Immortals in the Half Immortal Clan, and they were very strong in the ninth step of Tribulation, but Omi didn't have to worry at all.

Previously, Omi had already killed a Transmigration Ninth Step before he obtained his Immortal Qi, but now that he had Immortal Qi, he could exterminate the Transmigration Ninth Step with just a few small spells.

However, after Omi had killed nine Half Immortal Clan parahumans, he had only a little bit of Immortal Qi left.

Omi must also save a little, fortunately, casting small spells consumed very little immortal energy, as long as he no longer used the mirror of his previous life, there was no problem.

Omi immediately rushed up into the sky and laughed, "Everyone in the Half Immortal Clan is a dog."

This shout was heard by the entire Half Immortal Clan, everyone looked up, many of them didn't know who it was, after all, the people who had participated in the Sword Trials were also the princes and nobles of the Half Immortal Clan.

Omi shouted, "The Half Immortal Clan are all dogs, what, no one is coming out to take care of me?"

Before Omi's voice trailed off, thousands of Ninth Order of Tribulation rushed out.

Omi said, "Half Immortal Dog, come, come after me." After saying that, Omi flew away into the distance.

At once, like mosquitoes in the sky, many strong Half Immortals went after Omi.

The purpose of Omi's move was to lure the stronger Half Immortal Clan, those above the eighth or ninth stage of Tribulation to another place and then kill them in unison, so that fewer of them could escape. If they were to kill these people all at once over the Half Immortal Clan, many people would definitely run when they saw it.

Not long after, Omi fled to the uninhabited outskirts of the Half Immortal Clan.

The thousands of Half Immortal Clan powerhouses chasing after him were all a bit confused, why didn't they see a single parahuman coming after them?

Could it be that those parahumans didn't care to kill someone like Omi? That was all they could think about.

But where did they know that the parahumans had all been dealt with by Omi.

After arriving at the uninhabited outskirts, Omi stopped, and the dense group of half-immortal powerhouses that came after him surrounded Omi.

This dense group of Half Immortal Race powerhouses were almost all at the eighth and ninth stage of Tribulation.

"Are you Omi of the Extreme South Continent?" One of the men of the ninth stage of the Tribulation asked.

Omi snorted, "It is your grandfather me."

"Omi, how can you still be alive, our Saint King has already gone to exterminate you humans."

"Hahaha, that's why I've come today, today, you all have to die, your entire half-immortal race, all of you will perish." Omi said.

"What a mouthful, catch him." A group of tribulation powerhouses rushed up.

Omi immediately cast a small spell.

"Boom." With Omi at the center, a flame instantly swept in all directions, and within seconds, the densely packed half-immortal strongmen were reduced to ashes.

"Hahaha."

Only the smell of burning remained in the air.

After killing this batch, there were no more powerful Half Immortals left, and Omi could kill to his heart's content this time.

There was no way to sympathize when it came to this point, if Omi didn't exterminate the Half Immortal Clan, the Half Immortal Clan would go to exterminate humans sooner or later, so instead of killing more humans, otherwise exterminate these Half Immortal Clan's and save the humans.