

King of kings 1135–1136

1135

“Ka-ching!” The sword of the strongest member of the Yanshan School immediately broke into several pieces, leaving only one hilt to hold in his hand as he watched Omi’s sword stab at his throat.

However, Omi’s sword did not pierce into his throat and stopped at a little distance from his throat.

I saw Omi roar, “Don’t make me kill, who dares to stop me try.”

At this moment, the entire audience was shocked and silent.

Everyone was stunned, finding it hard to believe this scene.

Omi, who was only in his early thirties, had defeated a mid-stage Master Master of the Yanshan Sect.

At Omi’s age, in the other factions, if he was a genius, he would only be at the quasi-Zongshi level, and if he was an average talent, he would only be around the late stage of the Unity Realm. But right now, Omi was shockingly pointing at the throat of a mid-stage clan master strongman who was in the same generation as his master.

Even the head of the Divine Dragon Sect, as well as Omi’s master, Ding Ru, was now stunned.

That strong man of the Yanshan School who was almost driven through the throat by Omi’s sword was covered in cold sweat.

Omi had maintained a shred of sanity and did not kill the other party, after all, Omi’s goal was to save people.

However, anyone who tried to stop him again, Omi would not be polite. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Everyone looked at the Martial Alliance Master.

The ally master was similarly incredibly moved by Wind Lightning, but he had to kill the devil girl today, and he had to pour iron into the cage.

The alliance master shouted, “Wind Lightning, although you are a genius and have shocked everyone, you have colluded with the devil, you deserve to die,

today I will spare you for the sake of your sect, retire immediately, I can forget the past.”

Omi roared, “Impossible, I will kill whoever prevents me from taking Mu Qianji away today, even if it costs me my life.”

“Fine, Wind Lightning, you really are in cahoots with the witch, we can’t be blamed for that. Come on, give me someone to tie him up, execute the witch first, and then deal with Wind Lightning’s collusion with the Devil Sect.”

“Yes.” Suddenly, a late Ancestor of the Liang Shan Sect, as well as a late Ancestor of the Yanshan Sect, flew up to Omi at the same time.

Omi immediately struggled to resist.

However, these two late Sect Masters were too strong, no, their realms were too far away from Omi, and even though their sword skills, as well as their martial arts, were inferior to Omi’s, they still possessed absolute oppressive power.

Omi was knocked flying by the two Late Ancestor powerhouses in an instant.

“Poof!” Powerful sword power and because Omi couldn’t bear it, a mouthful of blood spurted out wildly after hitting the ground.

At this time, two more late Sect Master powerhouses from behind, one from the Yanshan School and the other, came up with steel cables.

Omi was completely unbeatable and was tied up by them with the steel cables.

“Let go of me.” Omi yelled with red eyes.

All those who looked at Omi felt sorry for him, such a genius had colluded with the devil, and they didn’t know that the ally would deal with him this way today.

Omi’s master, Ding Ru, looked at Omi with great tension, as if he was pleading with his eyes that Omi should stop making trouble for the Devil, or the Righteous Alliance would really kill him.

The Martial Alliance shouted, “Pour iron water into the cage and execute the witch.”

“Yes!”

A few disciples of the Liang Shan School reintroduced a bucket of iron water.

“No!”

“No!”

"No!"

Omi hissed three times, he was tied up and had no ability to stop it, he could only watch as the iron water, poured into the cage.

"Ahhhh!" Don Omi bellowed like a madman.

"Keep pouring and burn the witch to ash." Martial Lord shouted.

/>

"Stop, stop, stop for me." Omi hissed and roared more than that, but the iron water still kept pouring into the cage.

Finally, the entire cage was filled with iron water, and Mu Qianji could not die, the copper walls could not carry the iron water, not to mention the flesh mortal.

"Reporting back to the Alliance Master, the iron water has filled the cage." One of the disciples reported.

"Very good, hahaha, hahaha."

The crowd felt a bit creeped out, this ally master, he was really ruthless.

"Thousand Extinction!" Omi hissed at the iron-filled cage and plopped down on his knees, unable to kneel down at all as the steel cable wrapped around his entire body, but Omi forced himself to break his leg bones and kneel down.

"Thousand Extremes! A thousand cuts! Chichi!" Omi's heartbreaking roar suddenly made many of the righteous disciples at the scene move.

Omi watched as Mu Qianji, burned to death by being filled with iron water, a pain that could not be described with words.

The hatred within Omi's heart was hotter than the fiery iron water.

In Omi's mind, a scene with Mu Qianji flashed by, unable to believe that this was real, seeing her die so miserably with his own eyes.

"Ahhhh!" Omi's eyes were blood red, his teeth bit through his lips, and he roared.

At that moment, the Martial Alliance Master shouted, "Stop for me, Windy, do you hear me, stop for me, if you continue to roar, I don't believe I will rip your mouth off, you colluded with the devil, and you still have the nerve to roar here."

When Omi heard the words of the ally, he shot a pair of bloodshot eyes at the ally.

When the ally saw such a pair of bloodshot eyes of hatred from Omi, he couldn't help but tremble.

The alliance master said, "Wind Lightning, now that the witch has been executed, it's your turn, all of you masters, Wind Lightning colluded with the devil and dared to come to the rescue, what should be done, please tell us."

Omi's master was busy saying, "I implore the Alliance Master, bypass Wind Lightning for a moment, he knows he's wrong, moreover, he's already stepped into the Ancestor realm, our Righteous Alliance is at a time when we need people, any Ancestor realm cannot be lost ah. Just now, you have seen, Wind Lightning's self-invented martial arts, so powerful, even the middle of the Sect Master realm can be defeated, the future potential is unfathomable ah, I implore the alliance, bypass Wind Lightning for a second time."

At this time, the Yanshan Sect was busy: "Alliance Master, the so-called state law, family rules, wind light clouds collude with the witch, so that the witch so easily killed so many geniuses of our main sect, so if can still be forgiven, our Yanshan Sect is the first to disobey."

"Right, kill Wind Light Cloud, besides, now that the witch is dead, if we don't kill her, he will definitely go against our main faction in the future, no matter how genius he is, he can no longer be used by our main faction to kill Wind Light Cloud."

"Kill Wind Lightning."

"Kill Wind Lightning Cloud."

The audience shouted.

The ally master waved his hand and said, "Quiet everyone."

The crowd quieted down, the ally master looked at Omi and said, "Wind Lightning, you colluded with the Devil Sect, betrayed the righteous faction, helped the Devil Sect kill the geniuses of the righteous alliance, everyone thinks you deserve to die today, what else do you have to say."

Everyone looked at Omi.

Only Omi's face was ashen, his eyes were blank, and without a look, he said, "Death, all of you."

The ally burst out laughing, "Hahahaha, ridiculous, truly ridiculous, death is near, you still."

"Swoosh!" Suddenly, before the ally could finish a sentence, a sword plunged into his skull.

"Ah." There was a scream, as if everyone hadn't expected it, hadn't seen clearly how Omi had struck, and how the ally had died.

Omi's legs, although they had broken their leg bones, but right now, they were standing up with the strength of their strong tendons, extremely terrifying.

Everyone was horrified, incredulous, and the entire audience was silent as they looked at Omi.

1136

Omi's indifferent eyes swept over everyone at the scene and said without any hesitation, "All of you will die."

In the next second, Omi's body moved, and a powerful late Ancestor who was standing not far away from the ally was stabbed in the head with a sword by Omi, as if he didn't have any resistance at all, it felt like Omi was as powerful as an ancestor above the complete level of the Ancestor Realm.

At this moment, someone shouted, "Everyone, let's go together."

Saying that, seven or eight Ancestor Realms went up to kill Omi together.

Omi's empty eyes swept over those people, and the corners of his mouth curved in a contemptuous manner, then, with a slash of his sword in his hand, a fine, silky sword Qi, like a sharp blade, killed the several Ancestor Realm powerhouses that were coming up, their bodies breaking into several pieces, and their corpses flying around.

"Ah!" Everyone was dumbfounded, subconsciously scattering and fleeing.

No one dared to come up anymore, even the ally master was dead, and the seven or eight clansmen who had attempted to besiege were all killed in the blink of an eye, this was simply not something they could resist anymore.

In the blink of an eye, everyone had run far away.

At this time, Omi suddenly felt his body go limp and fell to the ground, moreover, the man fell into unconsciousness.

Omi's meridians were completely broken and he was in a coma, this state seemed to be very similar to what Omi had said in the past, the aftermath of performing the true 'Life Blood Hidden'.

There wasn't a single person left on the scene at this point. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Not long after, a huge creature that suddenly resembled a snake and a dragon in appearance rushed out, and with a curl of its tail, it swept Omi up, blinked into the sky, and disappeared. This scene was seen by many people who ran into the

distance, the head of the Divine Dragon School, Song Dingtian, recognized it at once and said in shock, "Jiao!"

And the cage filled with iron water was still on the scene.

Mu Qianji, is he really dead?

Time rewound back to late last night.

"Patriarch, after ten days of asking around, I finally found out that the princess is being held in the underground dungeon beneath the White Bamboo Cliff of the Liang Shan Sect."

The Devil Sect Patriarch snorted, "How secretive, it took ten days of prying to find out this information, is it accurate?"

"Patriarch, it's absolutely accurate, the Liang Shan School is also afraid of people coming to rescue her, so the location where the princess is being held this time is very secret, and it's estimated that only one or two people know this information, in these ten days, we've used mesmerism on hundreds of disciples of the Liang Shan School, and we haven't asked for any information, fortunately, we infiltrated a spy of the Liang Shan School, and happened to hear the head of the Liang Shan School speak, thus we know where the princess is being held."

"Good, then, let's get ready, today is our last chance, if we don't rescue today, tomorrow will be even more impossible, tomorrow all the major faction strongmen will gather in the Liang Shan School, not to mention us, even if we come with ten times more people, we will not be able to save the princess from so many righteous alliance strongmen. Do it tonight."

"Yes, Patriarch."

Late night.

"Father."

"Chichi, how are you, I've come to rescue you."

"Father."

In the Heavenly Prison, Mu Qianji looked at the Demon Patriarch with excitement, Mu Qianji was very touched inside, although his father was usually very strict, but he didn't expect that he would risk his life to save her so today.

"Alright, hurry up and leave." The Demon Cult Master chopped down the fine steel ropes that bound Mu Qianji with a sword.

Then, Mu Qianji followed the Demon Sect Master and quickly escaped from the Liang Shan Sect.

Soon after, the room of the head of the Liang Shan Sect.

>

"Report."

"What is it?"

"Reporting to the ally, something big has happened."

"What big thing has happened?"

"The witch, the witch has escaped."

"Ah, how is that possible? It's impossible for the devil girl to escape when she's locked in her pipa bone."

"Allied Master, it was the Demon Sect who came to rescue them, the seven people that came from the Demon Sect, all of them were extremely martial and powerful, and the four uncles we were responsible for guarding the witch were all killed."

"Ah." The ally master was stunned.

"Ally Master, what should we do now? Should we call for a chase?"

The ally lost his mind and shook his head, "No need, there's no catching up, since they were able to save the witch, they must have a foolproof plan, how can they catch up so easily."

"Then, tomorrow is the martial arts conference, what should we do? How to explain to the various factions?"

"Whew!" The first thing I noticed was that the witch had run away. If the major factions knew that I was so incompetent, even if they still recognized me as their ally, I would not have been able to get rid of the witch. I'm afraid I'm not even ashamed to be one anymore, so why is the heavens targeting me like this." The ally master was in pain, when he had just become the ally master before, in order to increase his prestige, he sent a genius quasi-clan master from the Liang Shan School to assassinate the demonic geniuses in the demonic territory, but he didn't expect that he would be killed by Mu Qianji as soon as he entered the demonic territory, this matter even became the joke of the other factions, after that the righteous alliance was killed by Mu Qianji by several geniuses, after so many things happened, his position as the ally master hasIt's in jeopardy. Fortunately, capturing the witch was able to salvage some of it. But I didn't expect that at this juncture, she was rescued.

The annoyance within the ally's heart could not be described with words.

"Allied Master, as things stand now, the person can't be recovered, it's better to think about how to face the major factions that will come to the martial arts conference tomorrow."

"Hoo, I don't know."

At that moment, a man said, "Alliance Master, things can only go this way now, there is a boss who runs a wax museum at the bottom of the mountain, and that boss makes wax figures that are so lifelike that they resemble real people. We can only make a wax statue of the witch overnight, and tomorrow, we will hold a martial arts meeting to muddle through. Afterwards, we'll find a way to infiltrate the Devil's Cult and find a chance to kill the witch."

"It's not that easy to kill the Devil Maiden."

"Allied Master, the Demon Sect will definitely not expect this move of ours, besides, the Demon Maiden was looking for revenge from the Ink Mountain Sect for the sake of Wind Lightning, this shows that the Demon Maiden still has old feelings for Wind Lightning, at that time, we can use Wind Lightning to make a trap to lure the Demon Maiden, so there may not be no chance to kill the Demon Maiden."

"Looks like that's all that can be done, then quickly go and find someone to make a wax figure of the witch, remember, make a wax figure of the witch in a coma, then hold the wax figure in a sealed cage with only a small opening exposed so that others can vaguely see her face."

"Good."

"Be sure to make it before the start of the Martial Competition tomorrow."

"Allied Master, don't worry, we only need to make the head, not the whole body, so it's in time, the master of the wax museum under the mountain is so skilled that absolutely no one will be able to distinguish the authenticity as long as it's not verified by touching it."

"Mm."

The Martial Alliance Master nodded and sighed, for the sake of his reputation and the reputation of the Liang Shan School, this was the only way to go, anyway, afterwards he personally infiltrated the Devil's territory, set a trap and killed the witch, the result would be the same.