

King of kings

Chapter 1651-1655

"Ah." The old woman was silly, although she knew that some immortal cultivators practiced martial skills, she thought that no matter how strong they were, they weren't as powerful as magic treasures, but right now she saw Omi perform martial skills and the sky went dark, as if night had fallen, she was suddenly stunned by the apocalyptic momentum.

However, she didn't have time to think, the apocalyptic crisis instantly made her tremble from within.

Omi's sword, like a meteor falling from the sky, struck at the old woman's head and was unstoppable.

The old woman's face was pale, and she shouted in panic, "I kneel."

"Buzz." Omi's sword stopped just above the old woman's head, fortunately the old woman shouted to kneel in time, otherwise Omi himself wouldn't be able to collect that sword and would definitely kill the old woman.

The old woman's fragile infant also trembled with fear.

At this moment, Omi was standing ten meters away, and his flying sword had risen to ten meters long, dangling above the old woman's head.

"Kneel." Omi said indifferently.

"Pounce." The old woman kneeled down helplessly.

Omi's mind moved, and the flying sword swooshed and shortened, changing back to its initial size.

Omi grunted, "Kneeling early would have done nothing, so why bother. For the sake of you being Mu Qianji's master, I'm giving you the chance to live, just so you can kneel down and admit your mistake."
First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Windy, I was wrong." The old woman said dejectedly.

At first, she never would have thought to death that a mortal she didn't even despise would now force her to kneel down and admit her mistake.

At that moment, Mu Qianji flew up.

"Master."

Mu Qianji looked towards Omi, although Mu Qianji did not recognize this child in her memory, she felt that this person seemed to have a *déjà vu*, a feeling of having experienced it in her past life.

Omi smiled at Mu Qianzhi and said, "Qianzhi, we can finally have a good chat."

"Who are you, why did you hurt my master like this."

“Thousand Jiu, come over here, you took the God Dissipating Pill before, so you forgot everything.”

“Eliminating divine Pill? I didn’t take any dissipative pills.” Mu Qianji shook his head and said.

Omi said, “If you have any doubts, you can ask your master.”

Mu Qianji’s master said, “That’s right, Qianji, you did take the God Dissipating Pill, this person in front of you is the lover who made you engrave your heart before you took the God Dissipating Pill, and the reason why I asked you to take the God Dissipating Pill in the first place was to make you forget about him and cultivate immortality.”

“Ah.” Mu Qianji shuddered incredulously and shook his head, “But, but he’s just a child.”

“When he steps up from the Mortal Realm, his body will be young again.”

“What’s the Mortal Realm?”

“That’s right, you weren’t born and raised in the spirit world, you were originally a mortal in the mortal realm, and by coincidence, you obtained my master’s magic treasure, the Broken Cloud Hammer. After my master’s Broken Cloud Hammer entered the mortal realm, the intention was all gone, easily formed into a stone, and forged into a sword by a mortal. I originally wanted to look for my master’s Broken Cloud Hammer, after all, that material would allow me to build a flying sword, but I never expected to run into you. I felt it was fate, so I brought you to the spirit world to help your flesh evolve into a spirit. However, you miss the man you were with in the mortal realm, and always have the extravagant hope that one day he will step into the void and come to you. I told you to give up and forget the past, but you couldn’t. At one point, I blackmailed you into taking the elixir.

You’ve only forgotten about him since then. However, what I didn’t expect was that after only twenty years, he actually, actually stepped onto the void.”

Mu Qianji’s master looked at Omi, but inside she was actually impressed.

Mu Qianji seemed unable to believe it, as if she was listening to a story.

Omi said, “Qianji, come over here, perhaps I can help you repair your memories.” Omi could only try if using immortal energy could help her repair her memories.

The old woman said, “Go over, if it really can restore your memories, my master would like you to do the same, after all, he really chased you up here.”

Mu Qianji half-heartedly walked up to Omi.

Omi’s hand stroked the back of Mu Qianji’s head and pressed against her hair.

Then he silently used his Immortal Qi, running a circle from head to toe, and then used some of his previous healing techniques to stimulate his brain and restore his memory.

After a few minutes, Mu Qianji slowly fell asleep.

And Omi didn’t stop, the slumber was just the most basic manifestation.

About half an hour later.

Omi snapped his fingers.

"Pah." Mu Qianji felt like someone had tapped in her head and opened her eyes sharply.

"Qianji." Omi called out.

Mu Qianji looked at Omi, confused for a moment, then felt confused thinking and a pain in her head, but this state didn't last long and Mu Qianji's brain regained its composure.

"Wind Light Cloud!" Mu Qianji looked up at Omi and cried out with tears, she had remembered everything.

Omi was happy inside, "Qianji, you've finally recovered your old memories."

"Hmph! I'm sorry, me."

"It's okay, you've only taken the dispelling pills to forget the past."

"Ooooh, I've finally waited for you." Mu Qianji cried and threw himself into Omi's arms, but Omi's embrace was still too small.

Omi smiled helplessly at this, he hated being so small.

"Wind Lightning, you've finally come to find me, ooh." Mu Qianji cried out.

"Yes, remember when you and I parted, I hadn't yet stepped into the realm of the Ancestor, you ignored the grudge between the righteous and the demonic and risked your life to go to the righteous alliance to save me, but unfortunately you were captured by the righteous, they were preparing to hold a martial arts conference. I went to rescue you after learning that you were to be put to death on the spot, but I didn't expect that you would be rescued by your father the night before." Omi said, remembering the events back then, it always felt so far away from now, but Omi hadn't forgotten in the slightest.

"Mmhmm, as soon as I returned to the Devil's Territory, I heard that you were killed, so I returned to the Righteous Alliance to look for you, but I didn't return and was brought to the Spirit World by my master. I begged Master not to take me away at that time, but Master insisted on taking me away, so I had no choice but to leave a letter and have it sent to the Divine Dragon Sect." Mu Qianji cried out.

Omi sighed, "Unfortunately, I did not see your letter, but I temporarily returned to the other world, but the passage connecting the two worlds was closed, and I was trapped for more than ten years. When I returned again after more than ten years, I only learned from your father that you had left a letter, I returned to the Divine Dragon School, unfortunately, the letter was burned by an elder of the Divine Dragon School, I forced him, he only recalled a few contents, saying that you had gone to a faraway place, let me make an effort, to find you. Nothing else. It is almost three hundred years since that parting. For you, of course, it is only thirty years."

1652

"Wind Lightning, I'm sorry." Mu Qianji cried out, perhaps those three hundred years were too cruel for Omi.

"It's not your fault, it's this old woman who is to blame, regardless of whether you want it or not, she really deserves to die." Omi's gaze shot towards that old woman, really killing her.

Mu Qianji was busy looking at the old woman kneeling on the ground.

"Shifu." Mu Qianji originally wanted to call out to her Master, but now that she had regained her memory, her feelings for her Master were instantly tangled up in the fact that back then, she had forcibly taken her away despite Mu Qianji's opposition, causing her to be separated from Omi for hundreds of years. If it wasn't for this, I'm afraid that Omi and Mu Qianji, in the mortal realm, would have already had children and grandchildren. And with Mu Qianji's chance, he could definitely step on the void and come to the spirit world.

The old woman, knowing that Mu Qianji would definitely hate her and hate her, bowed her head and said, "I'm sorry, Qianji, I was stubborn in the beginning, when I thought that you had obtained something from my master, you must be the reincarnation of my master, that's why I had to take you away despite your opposition. Moreover, I believe that you can only be a humble mortal in the mortal realm, with a short life span of a hundred years and a life as cheap as an ant, so I cruelly took you away for your own good."

"Sooooo, Master, don't say it." Mu Qianji's eyes were complex, even though she was forcibly taken away, she was still Master after all, what could she do.

Omi snorted, "Old woman, kneel down properly, before I let you get up, if you dare to get up, then don't blame me for being rude."

The old woman was a little angry, she was the sect master of the Thousand Water Sect, how could she, but, thinking of the power of the sword that Omi had just used, she was ten thousand times not a match, and could only hold her anger back.

At this time, Mu Qianji said, "Light Cloud, forget it, let her up, it's all over and we've been reunited."

"But I've been apart from you for so long, letting go of this, it's really unwilling."

"She, she is my master after all." Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

Omi took a deep breath and said, "It's just that, old woman, leave ten fifth grade spirit stones behind and roll."

"What? A fifth grade spirit stone?" The old woman wondered if she had heard correctly.

"Yes, deaf ears."

"Wind Lightning, I've never seen a fifth grade spirit stone in my life, and you're really crazy for asking me to leave ten fifth grade spirit stones behind." The old woman said with an ugly face.

"Ugh." Omi was secretly shocked, "No way, she's the Patriarch of the Thousand Water Sect, she hasn't even seen a fifth grade spirit stone in her life, Nima, Omi was expecting to get a few fifth grade spirit stones to soar."

Omi waved his hand in a depressed manner, "Get lost."

The old woman panicked and flew away.

Mu Qianji wiped away her tears, held Omi's face and said, "Light Cloud, let me take a good look at you."

Omi laughed, "Qianji, I'm just a thirteen-year-old boy now, what should I do."

"What to do."

"By all rights, after hundreds of years and countless things, we should have turned the tide, but unfortunately, I."

"You, you're still so bad." Mu Qianji stared with a red face.

"Haha, then you'll have to wait a few more years for me."

"It's not too boring to say things like that as soon as we meet." Mu Qianji said with a shy face.

Omi sighed, "Thousand Jie, actually, it's not fair to you, I've lived in the mortal realm for nearly three hundred years, and already have a full house of sons and grandsons, by the time I stepped into the Void, most of my grandchildren had already died their great death, and my sons and daughters, not to mention none of them. Of course, my good brothers and wives, not to mention the rest of them. Although I now wear the garb of a thirteen-year-old, my bones are a pale soul. You, on the other hand, though you have the appearance of being in your thirties, are truly only in your thirties, and have never experienced marriage, never experienced love

Love, let alone being a father, grandfather, great grandfather."

Mu Qianji looked at Omi and shook his head, "I'm sorry, I can't imagine that picture of your children and grandchildren. All I know is that you must be incomparably lonely and isolated in the mortal realm, when all of your grandchildren have already passed away after their time."

"Right, if it wasn't for the fact that there was always someone else in my heart who was going to find her, I'm afraid that I might not have been able to reach the return of my ancestors and enter the spirit world."

Mu Qianji hugged Omi tightly in his arms, feeling like a sister hugging her younger brother, and Omi was helpless.

"You have suffered, don't worry, in the future, I will never leave you again, we will be together forever."

"Of course, forever together."

Omi was at Mu Qianji, embracing each other for a long time, until many people were watching.

"Let's go first." Mu Qianji was busy saying, pulling Omi who wanted to enter the Thousand Water Sect.

"Qianji, do you still want to go back to the Thousand Waters Sect?"

"Where else can you go?"

"Come with me, Thousand Extremities, I'll take you to the Flying Cloud Sect, I'm now a disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect. By the way, there's another person who has also stepped up from the Mortal Realm, you must know him."

"Who is it? Isn't it true that no one has been able to step into the void since ancient times? How come there's another one besides you."

"She's my teacher's wife in the mortal realm, Yan Xinyi."

"Ah, Yan Xinyi." Mu Qianji was shocked, of course she knew Yan Xingyi, it was just that at that time, the righteous and the demonic were not two sides of the same coin, and when they met, they were almost

always targeting each other. But now, everyone came from the same place, instead, they felt incomparably cherished.

“Well, then I’ll go back to the Flying Cloud Sect with you.”

“Good.”

With a move of his hand, Omi’s flying sword was placed across his feet, instantly becoming larger as if it was a flat boat.

Omi and Mu Qianji stepped on the flying sword and flew up into the sky to leave with a swoosh.

Thousand Waters Sect, a loft, an old woman’s gaze was vicarious as she watched them depart, eventually they would have to leave.

Omi drove the flying sword, and they sat face to face on the flying sword, looking at each other as if they could never see enough.

Omi looked at Mu Qianji, as if he had gone back a long time ago, when he was still in the age of technology, his IQ had degenerated to that of a child, and Mu Qianji had protected him like a sister and brought him back the five wondrous treasures of the world. He thought that it would be hard for him to see Mu Qianji in this life, after all, the world was so big, but he didn’t expect that he would find her after more than a year in the Spirit World.

Half a day later, he arrived at the Flying Cloud Sect.

Omi brought Mu Qianji back to the Light Cloud Alliance.

“Young Minister, you’ve returned so quickly.” Lu Yuxi was busy, suddenly saw Mu Qianji and was stunned, saying in her heart: what a beautiful woman.

Yan Xinyi also came out, seeing Mu Qianji, her body trembled, Mu Qianji was still the same as she remembered, there was no change, still like the eighteen year old she was back then.

Mu Qianji looked at Yan Xinyi and smiled, “I’m sure you’re the teacher, Yan Xinyi.”

“Mu Qianji, it’s nice to see you again, call me Xingyi, I’m no longer any kind of teacher’s wife, instead I’m now Omi’s disciple.”

“Ah, how come.” Mu Qianji looked incredulously at Omi.

“We’ll talk about this later.” Omi was speechless.

Lu Yuxi, who was on the other side of the room, was filled with confusion, but why was Yan Xinyi Omi’s teacher’s wife? However, Lu Yuxi didn’t ask too many questions.

“Brother.” Tang Huan ran out, but when he saw Omi and Mu Qianji holding hands, he suddenly felt a tingling inside.

1653

Omi said to Tang Huan and Lu Yuxi, “Let me introduce, this Mu Qianji, my wife.”

“Ah.” Tang Huan didn’t expect Omi to directly say that it was his wife.

Mu Qianji blushed a little embarrassed, Omi really wasn't afraid to say it, but Omi had called it his wife in public, so how could Mu Qianji object.

Yan Xinyi smiled, "Congratulations, you have a lover and you will finally be married."

"Thank you." Mu Qianji nodded slightly to Yan Xinyi.

Lu Yuxi was also busy saying, "Congratulations to Minister Shao, congratulations to Lady Tang."

"Just call me Qianjie." Mu Qianji was busy saying.

Only Tang Huan, who was incomparably lonely inside.

Omi pulled Mu Qianji and went into his room.

"Light Cloud, in broad daylight, what are you doing."

"Lady, why don't you just call me your husband." One second to remember to read the book

"Ah, but you haven't even grown up yet, would that be weird for people to hear."

"Well, whatever, then you'd better call me Tzu-Chen, you don't need the name Wind Lightning in the Spirit World anymore."

"Hmm."

"Thousands of Jie, I heard that you are the first genius of the First Sea?"

"Yeah, but the first genius is already you now, it's just that your fame hasn't gone out yet and people don't know about it."

"Oh, it doesn't matter if my fame goes out or not, I'm just here now waiting to grow up in silence. But that was the idea before, and now that you're back with me, I can't let you get bored here with me too, so I'll follow you on whatever arrangements you have next."

"Me? Oh, I was going to, after a while, head to Jubal City and take that mission to the cathedral. By the way, I'm in Jubal City, joining a five-star mercenary group."

"Uh, I had also planned to travel to Zhubai City in the future and join a mercenary group to engage in missions and practice along the way, so since it's such a coincidence, when are you going to go, bring me along."

"Good." Mu Qianji nodded.

Mu Qianji saw that there were many talismans in Omi's room.

"Hey, why are there so many talismans?" Mu Qianji was confused.

"Right, I forgot to tell you, I can also refine talismans."

"Uh, so powerful." Mu Qianji was shocked, in this world, very few people could do both.

“Hehe, it’s good that I can only refine four-grade talismans now, but unfortunately, my strength is above the strongest value of talismans, so talismans have no meaning to me, if I sell talismans, low-grade talismans can’t earn any spirit stones, and high-grade talismans, materials can’t be found. For example, if I want to practice a four-grade talisman now, I will have to look for materials for half a day, unlike in the past, first-grade and second-grade talismans, the city below the mountain is more than a place to buy, high-level talismans, materials are hard to find. So, it’s rarely practiced now.”

“It’s also true that your realm is only at the fifth stage of Spiritual Harmony, but your combat power is not even a match for my master, four-grade talismans are useless to you, and if you’re a five-grade talisman, the materials are hard to find.”

“I can’t train a five-grade talisman right now either.” Omi’s gaze sank as he thought of that great formation of the Thousand Waters Sect today, and he wondered, if Omi had any talent in formation.

However, it might not be good to have more than one art, so it would be better to specialize in one fine.

As such, Mu Qianji temporarily stayed at the Light Cloud Alliance.

At night, of course, Mu Qianji slept in the same room as Omi.

Mu Qianji was a bit shy.

“Thousand Jiao,

, what are you shy about, forgetting that once in the mortal realm, I even bit your nipple.”

“You still have the nerve to say that.”

“Although my body is still small, but we are after all husband and wife, don’t we have a good warmth.” Omi said laughingly.

“Speechless.” Mu Qianji felt odd.

Omi carried Mu Qianji into the bed, and some warmth afterwards need not be detailed.

A few days later.

At a certain forbidden place of the Flying Cloud Sect.

“Great Patriarch, there’s something to see.” A YuanYing first stage man hurriedly walked into a cave.

“You’re saying that the person who snatched the Stone Devil Fruit last time has an eye-opener?”

“Yes, according to what a disciple said, that day, he saw a person step on a flying sword and fly near the Flying Cloud Sect, after which he seemed to have entered the Flying Cloud Sect.”

“Ah, so the person who snatched the Stone Devil Fruit last time was someone from our Flying Cloud Sect?”

“Exactly, it’s just that there are so many disciples of our Flying Cloud Sect, I don’t know which one is which.”

"It's simple, close down the entire Flying Cloud Sect and don't allow anyone to go out, check them out one by one, you can always find them. That person who snatched the Stone Devil Fruit last time, his own strength wasn't very high, if not by virtue of some magic treasure, how could he have escaped the tracking of so many of us. This time we have a turtle in a jar, we must find him."

"Hmph, it's only been a few days, he definitely still has the Stone Demon Fruit on him, we don't need more, we only need to get two, that's enough."

"Good, reverse the Protecting Sect Formation."

Not long after, everyone in the Flying Cloud Sect couldn't go out, they were stopped by the Protective Array, including all the instructors, elders, and deputy sect masters.

This incident instantly became a sensation in the Flying Cloud Sect.

Two days later, Omi was at the Light Cloud Alliance cultivating his flying sword.

"Brother, you still have the heart to sacrifice the flying sword, we're all trapped now, and for some reason, the entire Flying Cloud Sect is now panicking." Tang Huan said to Omi.

"What do you mean?"

"It's that since the day before yesterday, all of us couldn't leave the Flying Cloud Sect, we only entered and left, and no matter who wanted to go out, an invisible force blocked us from the mountain gate. Not even the Flying Cloud Sect's elders, or the Vice Patriarch could get out, and no one knew why."

"Uh." Omi's eyebrows furrowed, Omi instantly guessed that it was a formation, someone had laid a large formation against the scope of the Flying Cloud Sect, only entering and trapping everyone in the Flying Cloud Sect, who was it?

Tang Huan said, "Now everyone is saying that the Flying Cloud Sect is not provoking some enemies to trap all of us to death, and now everyone is terrified."

Omi stood up, walked out of the room, and arrived at the mountain entrance, and sure enough, a protective shield stopped it.

Moreover, Omi could sense that this protective shield was far stronger than the Thousand Water Sect's protective formation.

Omi was afraid that he wouldn't be able to forcefully break this formation, Omi could at most break the Thousand Water Sect's Mountain Gate Protection Formation at this level, and the Patriarchal Formation was still unable to break it. There was a huge difference in strength between the Mountain Gate Protection Formation and the Patriarchal Formation.

This meant that Omi was trapped as well.

"What the hell happened?" Omi's eyebrows were locked tightly, if there was really a strong man who wanted to destroy the entire Flying Cloud Sect, then Omi would have to be tragic as well, so Omi had no desire to sacrifice his flying sword.

At this moment, in the restricted area of the Flying Cloud Sect.

"Grand Patriarch, the Patriarchal Formation has been reversed for three days, when will you start tracking down that person?"

"There's no rush, the Flying Cloud Sect is only in and out right now, we can't guarantee that person will be inside the Flying Cloud Sect right now, what if, that person he's not in the Flying Cloud Sect right now? What if he went to the Forest of the Beast? So, we might as well wait a month, or even two months, until all the people who went to the True Beast Forest, or went home for the time being, have arrived, then we can start again without delay. Otherwise, that person happens to be away, but we've caught them off guard, so wouldn't it be a waste of time."

"That's right, let's wait for two months then. However, the entire Flying Cloud Sect is in a hurry right now."

"Let them be anxious, trapped for two months anyway, no one will die."

The entire Flying Cloud Sect's disciples were like trapped ants, as if the end was coming, they were in a hurry.

Omi immediately went to find Xia Ming and ask what was going on, there hadn't been any news from Xia Ming or Xia Xiaoxin for days .

Omi found the valley where Xia Ming and Xia Xiaoxin lived, and at a glance, the houses in the valley were empty, Xia Ming and Xia Xia Xiaoxin didn't know when they had left.

"What the hell, they left without saying hello to me." Omi scolded, a little dissatisfied inside.

It was reasonable to say that Xia Ming was leaving and not staying in the Flying Cloud Sect, so he should say goodbye to Omi.

"Next time I see you, see how I'll deal with you." Omi said under his breath.

Omi returned to the Light Cloud Alliance.

All the disciples of the Light Cloud Alliance looked at Omi as if Omi was a straw that saved their lives. The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Did you ask what the reason was, boss? Are we all going to die in the Flying Cloud Sect?"

"Yeah, boss, what kind of enemies has the Feiyun Sect provoked to the extent of destroying the sect."

Omi consoled, "Don't be nervous everyone, the sky is falling and I'm still standing by, the tiny Flying Cloud Sect, the level is right here, how big an enemy can it provoke."

"But."

"Alright, everyone don't but, just pretend it's nothing."

Omi summoned the Nine Jins Vice Sovereign over.

"Pay your respects to Minister Young."

"Jiu Jiu, the Flying Cloud Sect is surrounded by a mysterious formation, do you know why?" Omi asked.

"Back to Young Minister, I just found out, and even if you didn't ask me, I was planning to come and report to you. I heard that the Grand Patriarch and the Second Patriarch, have discovered the traces of

your snatching of the Stone Devil Fruit, and know that you are within the Flying Cloud Sect, so they reversed the Flying Cloud Sect's protective formation, and only went in and out for two months in a thorough attempt to track you down. Young Minister, you have to be careful ah, in case you are traced out to be you, you'll be finished."

Omi sneered, "I thought something had happened, but it turned out to be because of such a trivial matter."

"Young Master Chen, the Grand Patriarch and Second Patriarch, they are bound to track you down, and you can't get out now, aren't you nervous?"

"Hmph, nervous my ass, alright, no more of your business."

"Then I'll be leaving first, take care of yourself, Chen Shao." Jiu Ji was a bit worried, because if Omi died, he wouldn't be able to live as a Kui corpse.

Before Jiu Jiu had even walked out of the Light Cloud Alliance, Omi went straight into the sky.

Since he knew the reason, there was no need for Omi to hide anything anymore, the purpose of the Flying Cloud Sect's Sovereign was to find him anyway, so Omi took the initiative to come out, saving the Flying Cloud Sect's disciples from being on edge for two months.

Omi stood in mid-air of the Flying Cloud Sect and shouted, "Sovereign of the Flying Cloud Sect, come out, the person you are looking for is me, there is no need to trap innocent disciples."

With this shout from Omi, the entire Flying

Everyone in the Cloud Sect heard it, and everyone looked up.

Omi was considered a familiar face in the Flying Cloud Sect, whether it was in the disciple circle, the mentor circle, the elder circle, or the vice-patriarch circle. Everyone recognized him at a glance up.

The disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect didn't know Omi's true strength, and were surprised to see Omi standing in the air right now with his flying sword.

Those mentor elders who didn't know Omi's strength also turned pale.

Moreover, Omi was calling out for the Patriarch of the Flying Cloud Sect to come out.

In the Flying Cloud Sect, who dared to provoke the Sovereign like this?

After shouting, Omi's flying sword slashed towards the protective formation, Omi wanted to see if he could break the protective formation.

"Boom." The protective formation received a powerful attack, sending out violent fluctuations, and the entire Flying Cloud Sect trembled like an earthquake.

Omi secretly said, "As expected, the protective formation is very strong, I can't break it."

At this moment, in the forbidden area of the Flying Cloud Sect, the Grand Patriarch and the Second Patriarch flew out at the same time, heading towards the place where the sound came from, only to see a young man standing in mid-air, looking incomparably proud.

"Who are you?" The Grand Patriarch asked.

Omi looked at the Grand Patriarch and the Second Patriarch and smiled, "I'm sure the two of you are the Grand Patriarch and the Second Patriarch of the Flying Cloud Sect."

"I'm asking who you are."The Grand Patriarch roared.

When Omi saw the Grand Patriarch looking so wild, he pointed his sword and said, "Please don't shout in front of me, or else, don't blame me for not giving face to the Patriarch."

"Ridiculous."The Grand Patriarch's face was fierce.

Omi said, "Fine, you guys want to know who I am, there's nothing wrong with that, listen up, my name is Omi, the person who snatched the Stone Devil Fruit in the True Beast Forest last time was me."

"With you?"

"You don't even believe it's me, alright, then I'll show you the extra, useless, stone devil fruit that I'm going to throw away for the dogs to eat, and you'll believe it."Omi flipped his hand, and a crystal clear stone devil fruit appeared in his hand.

"Ah."When the Grand Patriarch and the Second Patriarch saw the Stone Devil Fruit, their bodies trembled.

Omi said, "Now believe that I'm the one who snatched all the Stone Devil Fruit that day, a total of more than a dozen Stone Devil Fruit, I'm including the ones I gave away, there's still five or six Stone Devil Fruit left, and there's no one left to give away, so I'm going to use it to feed the dogs."

"You."The Grand Patriarch and Second Patriarch's nostrils were smoking with anger, saying to his face that he wanted to take it to feed the dogs, was this a barefaced insult to them?

"Bring it."The Grand Patriarch said with an outstretched hand.

Omi smiled, "So, you're a dog?Just say you're a dog and I'll bring it to feed you."

"You don't want to get yourself killed."

"If I say I'm looking for death, can you make it happen?"Don asked dismissively.

"You."The Grand Patriarch and the Second Patriarch were furious, they didn't know what to say, when had the Flying Cloud Sect appeared a person so crazy.

"Fine, then I'll fulfill you."The Grand Patriarch was furious, and with a flip of his hand, a mirror appeared in his hand.

The Grand Patriarch poured all of his spiritual energy into the mirror, and it lit up as if it were a sun, and a yellow pillar of light was emitted.

"Death."The Grand Patriarch flipped his hand, and the yellow pillar of light shone towards Omi.

"Ah."Omi felt the terror of the pillar of light, and if he was irradiated, it would be worse than being thrown in a furnace and scalded.

1655

Omi didn't have time to ponder, the sword in his hand slashed, the sixth blade of Shura.

The sky changed color as usual.

However, it was too late.

The Grand Patriarch's mirror irradiation speed was obviously much faster than Omi, and Omi's Shura Sixth Blade hadn't fully formed, the yellow pillar of light was already shining on Omi.

"Ah." Omi felt, hot all over, as if he had been thrown into boiling hot water, wanting to die but couldn't.

However, Omi's body was protected by his Immortal Qi, so it was fortunate that the yellow pillar of light could only harm Omi's epidermis and not his insides.

Omi's Shura Sixth Blade, uninterrupted, continued to be displayed.

The sky darkened and the earth changed color.

A lightning-like light flashed in the dark clouds.

"Boom." Omi's flying sword rose to over ten meters long, and the blade evolved into a blade that struck down.

"Ah." The Grand Patriarch felt like his body was locked, and although his consciousness was still able to react, his movements couldn't keep up with the reaction. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

He watched as the silvery light split down from above him.

"Wow!"

In mid-air, a pillar of blood shot up, and the Grand Patriarch's body was split in two.

"Grand Sovereign." The Second Patriarch beside him could not help but shout.

However, as soon as Omi's sword fell, a fist-sized, golden humanoid light flew out of the Grand Patriarch's head.

It was the Grand Patriarch's YuanYing.

A person who reached the YuanYing realm could cultivate a YuanYing, meaning that his life was not limited to his body, even if his body was destroyed, it did not mean that his life was over, as long as the YuanYing was still alive, life was still alive, and the body was just a carrier that could be changed if he wanted to.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, the first time he saw a YuanYing, that fist-sized fetus, it looked like it was still in the pregnant woman's stomach, only a few months in size.

Omi thought inwardly, "I don't know if the infant has any nutrition, or else it would be used to make stew."

Omi wanted to go grab the Grand Patriarch's infant, but the Grand Patriarch's infant fled in a hurry.

"Bang." The Yuan Infant crashed headlong into the protective array light shield in the sky.

It was truly a cocoon.

Omi grabbed the YuanYing in a flash, the Grand Patriarch's YuanYing was still very fragile and had no combat power at all, unlike the super-powered ones who could transform into human form and fight as well as their own bodies.

"Still want to leave, dreaming, I'll bring you to stew at night, YuanYing stewed old hen, I don't know how it tastes, hehehe." Omi smiled.

At this time, the Grand Patriarch's Yuan Yin said, "If you don't let go, I'll self-destruct."

"Uh, self-destruct?"

"The infant self-destructs, you understand the power, with your physical body, can you withstand it?"

Omi said, "It's fine, you can pop all you want, and I just want to experience it."

"You."

The power of an infant self-destructing, even the weakest infant, was no less powerful than ten hydrogen bombs dropped on a place at the same time. If it was a mortal, it would be absolutely finished, but this was the Spirit World and Omi was not a mortal, it was unknown if Omi could withstand it, but even if Omi did, some shock to his body would be unavoidable.

At that moment, the Second Patriarch flew up, his face pale, he never expected that a teenage boy would be so strong, the Grand Patriarch's Heavenly Furnace Mirror couldn't even hurt him, and he didn't know that training

What martial skill had killed the Grand Patriarch's flesh with a single sword, forcing the Grand Patriarch's infant to escape.

"Senior, show mercy." The Second Patriarch shouted in panic.

Omi grabbed the YuanYing with one hand and turned his head and snorted, "If you ask me to show mercy, then wouldn't I lose face, besides, if you show mercy, then where can I gather the ingredients for the old hen stew at night, are you going to stew your YuanYing for me?"

"Senior, I."

"I just told you, if you call yourselves dogs, not only will I not kill you, I can even feed you Stone Devil Fruit, but you didn't choose this path, so blame yourselves."

"Senior, we have no quarrel with you, we just want to find you and get you to hand over a few Stone Devil Fruits, we really have no intention of killing you."

"Do you think I will believe you? Who was it who just said I was looking for death and seeking fulfillment."

"Senior, you said yourself that you wanted to seek death and be fulfilled."

"Uh, did I say that." Omi was startled.

"Senior, let the Grand Patriarch go, you've already destroyed his flesh, his fragile infant, if you don't seize him quickly, he won't survive for two months. Moreover, if you kill him, he will choose to self-destruct."

Omi snorted, "Don't threaten me, or I'll just squeeze and explode."

"Yes yes yes."

"Whether I can forgive you or not depends on your attitude, plainly why should I forgive you."

"Yes yes yes, Grand Patriarch, quickly beg for forgiveness from him." The Grand Patriarch was busy.

The Grand Patriarch's infant seemed to be very unhappy, not to mention being badly damaged in the flesh, but now he had to beg for forgiveness, but he was not willing to really die.

"I'm sorry, Senior, I was wrong, please forgive me."

Omi saw the Grand Patriarch begging for forgiveness and let his infant go, although Omi didn't mind killing an infant, there wasn't much point in killing it, it wasn't like we had a deep grudge.

"Get lost."

"Thank you senior for not killing." The Grand Patriarch's infant fled in a panic.

Omi asked that Second Patriarch, "Go turn off the Flying Cloud Sect's Protective Formation, you will still be the Patriarch of the Flying Cloud Sect from now on."

"Yes, Senior."

Omi took the Grand Patriarch's Heavenly Furnace Mirror, flew down, and returned to the Light Cloud Alliance in no time.

The entire Flying Cloud Sect was still looking incredulously at the mid-air, and although there was no longer a figure of Omi in the sky, the scene where Omi had just exploded the Sovereign was one that everyone would never forget. Especially those who knew Omi before, such as those elders, Liang Jinhua and Nong Xiaotian, felt their chests tighten, not expecting that Omi's true strength was so strong. It was a pity that they were no longer qualified to appear before Omi, it was already fortunate that Omi didn't kill them that time.

"Wow, Omi, you're great." Mu Qianji's eyes sparkled with stars as she looked at Omi, worthy of being the man she saw, even in the spirit world, he still excelled as usual.

"Hehe." Omi was excited inside as he was praised by Mu Qianji with such adoration.

Omi said, "Qianjie, I still don't know your strength situation, how powerful is that Burial Moon Sword of yours?"

"My Burial Moon Sword used to be my master's master's magic treasure, and although there are still remnants of his spiritual imprint, it's only a beginner's off-grade magic treasure, so my true combat power is at most at the level of the Ninth Order of Spiritual Harmony."

"It's fine, I'll help you sacrifice your flying sword into a middle-grade magic treasure." Omi said. Intermediate grade magic treasures also had strengths and weaknesses, with the difference between being on the upper class and the lower class. That flying sword of Omi's was a middle-grade

magic treasure that was on the lower end of the spectrum, and it was not up to the middle-grade level of being on the upper end of the spectrum.