

King of kings

1673-1674

"Its scaly armor is actually so hard, my mid-grade superior flying sword couldn't even cut him off. Thousand Jie, chase after him and strip off his scaly armor, it's the perfect material for building a flying sword."

"Ah, as far as I know, the materials to build flying swords aren't so easy to find, otherwise flying swords wouldn't be so precious. Back then, my master, in order to retrieve the magic weapon that my master had lost to the mortal realm, he was willing to deplete his cultivation to descend to the lower realm and retrieve that magic weapon. As soon as we entered the sea of cultivation, we found materials that could be used to create a flying sword?" Mu Qianji doubted if he was really that lucky.

"Thousands of Jie, that Thousand Handed Monster just now, not even my middle superior flying sword was cut off, his armor if not a good material for refining magic weapons, I live, build people."

"Fuck you." Mu Qianji gave Omi a glance, then quickly chased after him towards the bottom of the sea.

This kind of opportunity was too hard to find.

Omi said, "If you catch that Thousand-Handed Monster, you can build at least three flying swords."

"You couldn't even cut off his body with your middle-grade magic weapon, does that mean that his armor can create a middle-grade magic weapon?"

"That's not necessarily true, I was just at random level one, I didn't fully exert the power of an intermediate level magic weapon, if I exert my full power and still can't cut him off, that's the only way I can really create an intermediate or higher level magic weapon. But I don't think a Spiritual Healing 8th ranked Sea Demon would have such strong armor, but to be able to create a Primary Inferior Flying Sword, that's enough to be able to auction off a dozen 5th ranked spirit stones."

Omi and Mu Qianji chased into the sea floor.

However, lost sight of the sea monster that had just been there.

"Huh? It ran so fast?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

While Omi and Mu Qianji were wondering where that Thousand-Handed Monster was going, in the sea ahead, a line of five people stepped on their flying swords and flew hurriedly over the sea floor.

When those five people saw Omi and Mu Qianji, they immediately stopped.

When Omi saw these five people, he was truly shocked inside, because among these five people, one of them, a middle-aged man, was actually an out-of-the-box strong man, although Omi had often heard the three words out-of-the-box during this period of time, but it was the first time that he actually saw an out-of-the-box strong man, once he saw an out-of-the-box strong man, the feeling was completely different, Omi instantly felt that he was like a weak chicken in front of the out-of-the-box strong man, the feeling was indescribable, the out-of-the-box strong man's eyes swept a glance at Omi, and Omi became cold all over.

Mu Qianji's feeling was similar to Omi's.

Other than that, the other four people were all at the YuanYing level, at the fourth, fifth, seventh, and eighth stages of YuanYing. Among them, the two at the fourth and fifth tier of YuanYing were estimated to be no older than Mu Qianzhi, one was a youth and the other a young girl.

The one who was at the seventh stage of the YuanYing stage asked, "Hey, you two, have you seen a sea demon with arms all over its body?"

"Ah." Omi was startled, and Nimai, too, was looking for the Thousand Handed Monster.

"Quickly say, have you found it."

Mu Qianji was busy shaking his head, "We're looking for the Seven-colored Demon Fish, we just entered the sea."

"Are you sure you haven't seen it?"

"Really no."

"Forgive you for not daring to lie." That YuanYing fifth stage man snorted, his eyes were high, and it looked like this person was not a small person, looking at Omi and Mu Qianzhi as very lowly.

However, Mu Qianji's beauty made that YuanYing fifth stage youth take a few more looks.

"Go, keep chasing." That

An out-of-body stage strong man.

At that moment, the young man at the fifth stage of the YuanYing stage said, "Uncle Eight, why don't we let these two come with us."

"Why should we let them come with us?"

"Uncle Eight, what if they cheat us, besides, that Thousand-Handed Monster just now is considered a heavy treasure, his armor, take it back to our family's master weapon trainer and build it, it's very likely to create a middle and lower grade flying sword. So, who can get it also depends on his luck, if these two, they are lucky, we can also use their luck."

"That's reasonable."

That strong man at the other side, who was out of the tricks stage, looked high and mighty towards Omi and Mu Qianji and said, "In that case, you guys come with us until we find the Thousand-Handed Monster, don't worry, as long as you honestly come with us and help us keep our eyes open to find it, we won't hurt your lives."

At this moment, the young man who was just at the fifth stage of the YuanYing stage looked at Mu Qianji with a conspiratorial smile in his eyes. The so-called using Omi and Mu Qianji's luck was nothing more than a grandiose excuse, and his real purpose was definitely not that.

Omi saw the young man's gaze and felt bad.

Omi busily said, "Senior, our luck is too bad, you have no need to use our luck." In fact, Omi's luck wasn't bad, otherwise he wouldn't have just met the Thousand Handed Monster, all good things happen to people with bad luck, not only immortal cultivators, but mortals in the mortal realm as well.

The man at the out-of-body stage snorted, "Do I need to say it twice? I'll let you go with me."

Omi was very fiery.

However, it was useless for Omi to be very fiery in the face of a strong man at the Exaltation stage.

It was estimated that Omi had never encountered such fire since he had come to the Spirit Realm until now. Especially since he was used to being arrogant in the past, now that he was suddenly so frustrated, he really couldn't take it anymore.

Mu Qianji said, "Senior is enlightened, we're just looking for the seven-colored magic fish."

At that moment, that YuanYing fifth stage youth snorted, "If you jibberish again, kill this man." After saying that, he pointed at Omi.

Mu Qianji's body trembled, not daring to speak again.

Omi's heart was harboring fire, this group of people didn't take Omi seriously at all, and if they were to kowtow to them right now, they would only die quickly.

It was a pity that they didn't bring Tang Huan with them, otherwise, a district out of the box stage, that aunt would squeeze him like an ant.

"Quickly go." That YuanYing fifth stage youth roared, toe-curling.

Although Omi was harboring a fire, he had to follow them.

That YuanYing fifth stage youth swept another glance at the graceful and graceful Mu Qianji, his mouth darkening as if to say: there is no escape from me. As for Omi, he didn't treat him as a human being at all.

This feeling of not being treated as a human, Omi couldn't be more clear, when Omi was arrogant in the Flying Cloud Sect, he probably gave people this feeling too.

As such, Omi was forced to follow those five people flying in the Sea of Xiu, searching everywhere for the Thousand-Handed Monster.

The Thousand-Handed Monster was also really powerful, having been cut by Omi's sword, but it was still able to run without a trace.

This group of people, also knowledgeable, actually knew that the armor of that Thousand-Handed Monster could refine flying swords, but it was a pity, Omi originally wanted to obtain it, and now Omi had no desire to think about that Thousand-Handed Monster, and only wished to leave this group of people as soon as possible.

1674

Not long after flying, that youth of the fifth stage of the YuanYing stage flew to Mu Qianji's side and wanted to speak to him.

"What's your name?"

"Didn't call for anything." Mu Qianji said coldly.

"Yoho, how dare you be so tuggy in front of me, don't think I'll keep letting you down just because you're a pretty girl. My name is Ning Bing, what about you, quickly say, what's your name?" That YuanYing fifth stage youth continued to get close to Mu QianJie.

Omi immediately flew up, hugged Mu Qianji and said, "Excuse me, my wife is introverted and doesn't like to talk, please don't disturb her."

"What, your wife?" The young man called Ning Bing's brow furrowed and said again, "Thought you guys were brother and sister, but it turns out you're husband and wife, what a bummer."

Ning Bing looked at Mu Qianji with some regret, he had thought that a woman who looked so young should still be pure, this time he got lucky and met a pure beauty, but it turned out to be.

"Alright, now I'll ask you to answer, what's your name?" That young man's tone wasn't so good anymore.

Omi said, "My name is Omi."

"Did I ask you?" Ning Bing yelled, he was asking about Mu Qianji, but Omi came to answer, clearly messing with him.

Omi almost couldn't stand it, if he couldn't stand it any longer, Omi didn't mind chopping him to death and then escaping with Mu Qianji. One second to remember to read the book

It was just that Omi wasn't sure if his flying sword, which could carry two people to escape, could be faster than that out-of-body strong man. It was because of obsessing over this that Omi had endured until now.

Mu Qianji seemed to have seen Omi's heart and was busy holding Omi's hand, telling Omi to calm down first.

Mu Qianji said, "My name is Mu Qianji, is it alright now?"

"Mu Qianji, huh, the name is quite strange, but I like it."

Omi said, "My woman, it's not your turn to like her?"

The man called Ning Bing was furious, "Kid, don't look for death, are you curious about what I want to do, then I'll tell you clearly right now, I want to sleep with your wife, how about that?"

"You're looking for death." Omi was about to offer his flying sword and behead this YuanYing fifth stage youth.

At that moment, a powerful Qi came and a voice said, "Little Bing, pay attention to the impact." The man at the out-of-body stage flew over.

Omi was currently raging at the moment.

That out-of-body man looked at Omi and said, "What do you want? What do you think you can do with a mere fifth rank Spiritual Harmony? Killing my nephew?"

Omi raged, "Doesn't he deserve to die? Didn't you hear what he just said?"

The strong man at the out-of-body stage snorted, "Your wife is indeed quite beautiful, my nephew likes it and wants to F*ck, what's wrong with that? He can kill you if he wants, but what's the point of playing with your wife?"

The fire inside Omi was already about to erupt like a volcano.

Mu Qianji transmitted a message, "Now that he's right in front of us, with his momentum locked onto us, we don't even have the chance to take out our flying swords."

Omi also understood that now was by no means the best time.

The strong man at the Exaltation stage disdained, "Kid, the cultivation world isn't for you to hang around like this, if he were smart, he would take the initiative to offer his wife to the strong man, as it would be more beneficial to you. Alright, keep searching for the Thousand Handed Monster, if you delay my important matter, I won't spare you."

After saying that, the strong man at the Exaltation stage continued to fly forward, not caring anymore about Omi, and the oppressive power on Omi's body disappeared.

That youth called Ning Bing sneered, "Even you dare to fight me, you really don't have the self

Measure your strength. Omi, I am now formally informing you that you and this Mu Qianjie, are officially dissolving your immortal partnership. And you, Mu Qianji, I am also officially informing you that from this moment onwards, you are my Ning Bing's temporary immortal cultivation partner."

Omi was furious, "What a death wish." Omi couldn't hold back any longer.

Omi quickly offered his flying sword and Heavenly Furnace Mirror before the power of the Exaltation Stage powerhouse in front of him locked onto him.

The green glow of the Heavenly Furnace Mirror instantly caused that Ning Bing to shed his skin.

At the same time, Omi's flying sword slashed.

"Ah!" Ning Bing let out a shriek as Omi struck too quickly and without warning, so Omi's flying sword cut down from the top of Ning Bing's head, severing his head, along with his infant, in half.

"Quickly flee." Omi pulled up Mu Qianji and drove the flying sword with all his might, fleeing rapidly.

The Exalt stage strongman flying ahead, as well as the other three YuanYing strongmen, turned back when they heard the screams, but unfortunately, it was already too late.

Ning Bing was already dead, the corpse and the YuanYing at the same time.

"Little Bing."

"Bing Shao."

"Ning Bing."

That out-of-body strongman, as well as that fourth stage YuanYing girl, all shrieked incredulously as they watched Ning Bing's body, suddenly split in half, floating helplessly in the water.

At this time, Omi and Mu Qianji were fleeing as they stepped on their flying swords.

The Exalt stage strong man blinked up, looking at the body that had split into two halves, not knowing which half to walk up to.

The out-of-body strongman saw the dead infant again, still caught in the cerebral cortex, and unable to detach from the body in time.

"Chase." The out-of-body strongman shouted hysterically, then quickly chased after Omi and the others in the direction they had fled.

However, Omi's speed was so fast that it was beyond their expectation.

At this moment, Omi made the fastest escape in his life.

"Omi, can we escape? If we can't escape, then we're going to fall here today." Mu Qianji said full of worry.

"At least thirty seconds have passed now and they haven't caught up yet, which means, our speed won't be too slow, no matter what, we can only try to fight our way out, let's hope that God blesses us."

Mu Qianji was standing behind Omi, right now she could do nothing but hold Omi's waist tightly.

It flew for a few more tens of seconds.

"Omi, hurry, I've felt an oppressive force from behind." Mu Qianji suddenly said.

"Well, I've felt it too, heck, it looks like that out-of-body man's speed is still a little bit faster than mine, at this speed, we'll be completely caught up in about three minutes."

"Then what should we do?"

Omi said, "Thousand Extremes, when you were in the mortal realm, did you know Tortoise Breath Kung?"

"It will, but are the martial arts of the mortal realm still useful here?"

"It's only a gamble, I have a better chance of avoiding it, and I'll match the fairy energy for cover."

"Good."

In the next second, Omi and Mu Qianji both used their Turtle Breath and hid in a coral bush under the sea, their bodies, like a dead person, were devoid of any life.

Almost at once, that out-of-body stage strong man behind caught up with them.

Only, that out-of-body stage strong man suddenly stopped when he caught up to here.