

# King of kings

1757

Five Heavy Seas Omi and the others were already barely there.

Not to mention that the Mahayana stage was full of people, at least in the Sixfold Sea, the combined body stage and the distraction stage were full of people.

Omi was only a combined second stage, while Tang Huan Mu Qianji and the others, who were even more combined first stage, were among the weakest group of people who were running full ground in the Six Heavy Seas.

Of course, it wasn't that the Six Heavy Sea didn't have even weaker ones like the Infant stage, but there were just a lot of Combined and Distinct stages relatively speaking.

Moreover, to be able to settle in the Six Heavy Sea, this strength was by no means ordinary, otherwise, it would be impossible to become a power in the Six Heavy Sea.

The place where Omi and the others were at the moment was the Sixfold Sea, the territory of the Iron Clad Clan.

Omi confronted the two Iron Clad Clans for a while, neither side fought, after all, the other side thought that Omi was also at the third stage of the Mahayana stage.

Omi said, "So what do you want now?"

"Anyone who disturbs our Ironclad ancestors must go to our Ironclad Island, make amends to our Ironclad ancestors, and receive forgiveness before they can move on."

"What if they don't?"

"Hmph, Six Seas, no one has dared to say no yet." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Yeah."

"Boy, are you seriously going against us?" The situation turned grim once again.

At this time, Mu Qianji flew up and said, "What does it mean to go and make amends to your ancestors?"

"It's nothing meaningful, it's just a matter of offering incense to our ancestors to gain forgiveness, after all, you did disturb the spirits of our ancestors' dead."

At this time, Light Water also flew up.

Light Water was also a Grand Multiplication Stage, although it was the first stage, however, Light Water had no deterrent effect on these two Iron Clan Grand Multiplication Stage, because the first stage was no match at all when compared to the second stage, and to reach this level, even in the same level, the strength of different people was vastly different. Moreover, Light Water was relying on

the fusion of Blue Fox Lily's infant, Light Water, to put it bluntly, had an empty realm, with little real fighting power, and was far, far inferior to those who had truly cultivated to the Mahayana stage on their own.

Otherwise, Omi could have given Light Water the use of the Heavenly Dharma first, which would also enhance their group strength.

But unfortunately, Light Water couldn't refine a Heavenly Grade magic weapon at all, so how could he talk about driving a Heavenly Grade magic weapon.

Mu Qianji exchanged glances with Omi and said, "Alright then, let's go."

"That's the right thing to do, go with our ship."

Omi endured his anger, but he had no choice, he had to bow his head under the roof.

Omi returned to his ship and their ship was towed, following the Iron Clan's ship.

At this moment, hundreds of miles away, a large ship was sailing in the same direction, but when that large ship reached a certain distance, it immediately turned its bow and went around in another direction.

When that young gentleman standing on the deck saw this, he was busy asking, "Why is the direction of travel off?"

"Duke, you have no idea, continue on, it's the Iron Clan's sea."

"The Iron Clan?"

"Yes, the Iron Clan's seas cannot be approached easily. Although one must pass through the Iron Clan's waters to get to the Sea of Death, anyone who passes through must take a detour, or else they will be wiped out before they reach the Straits of Death."

"Even the strongest mercenary group of the Six Seas, the Death Scythe, doesn't dare to force its way through the Iron Clan's waters?"

"Of course, the Death Scythe is powerful, but it's simply not enough in front of the Iron Clan. So, let's not get into too much trouble, in any case, as long as the Death Scythe Mercenaries bring us to our destination."

"Hmph, the Iron Clad Clan, could it be that they are the legendary ones that can summon undead spirits?"

"The Iron Clan?"

"Yes, it's only a month's boat ride from here to the Straits of the Dead, which can be said to be very close, and the Iron Clan holds the secret method of summoning the spirits of the dead, so they are very powerful."

"What if someone strayed into the Iron Clan's waters?" The young gentleman asked.

"Oh, there is only one way, death, and the Iron Clan will not spare anyone who dares to violate their waters."

Omi sat on his boat, looking depressed.

“Omi, don’t be depressed, it’s because we came in a hurry, we didn’t plan the route properly and didn’t ask around, we should have found an experienced one to poke around, so we could have taken a detour before.” Mu Qianji said.

“What Iron Clan, it’s clearly a bunch of pirates.”

“And what can we do, although we have two Mahayana on board, but, both of them can only be used to scare people, you don’t have to say, light water well, it’s simply unbearable. We can only go to the Iron Clan and offer a pillar of incense to their ancestors.”

“What if it’s not as simple as going to the pillar of incense?”

“I don’t think so, not so much as to fool us, and besides, we’re just misfits, so don’t be so pessimistic.”

“I hope so, otherwise, I will never forgive them.” Omi closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

Although, it was difficult for Omi to move forward, whether it was cultivating magic tools or raising his cultivation, he had reached a bottleneck and couldn’t bring it up anymore, as other people had spent almost seven hundred, eight hundred, or even a thousand years cultivating to this realm. Right now, if one relied on one’s own cultivation, Omi truly felt what it meant to be unable to move an inch.

Therefore, Omi prayed that he must find the Nine Daoist Demon King’s treasure and find his spirit stone cave, or he would be weak and burst.

Soon, the boat stopped.

“Alright, ahead is our Ironclad Island, please follow us to the island immediately, and don’t say a word while you’re on the island, or else don’t blame us for disturbing our ancestors.” That Iron Clan’s Mahayana third stage powerhouse said.

Omi and the others, walked out of the cabin.

However, Omi had the foresight to change the faces of Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, and Yan Xinyi before they even arrived at Ironclad Island, dressing them up ugly first. Beautiful women in this world will always arouse some people’s desires, it’s better to be on the safe side. Of course, Mu Qianji and Qing Shui, had just shown their faces, so they had no choice but to not dress up for now.

The six of them, Omi, stepped onto the Iron Clan’s island.

At that moment, Tang Huan said, “Why is the entire island so quiet?”

“Boom.” At that moment, a roar suddenly appeared in the air, as if something invisible was rushing over.

“Watch out.” With a shock, Omi pulled Tang Huan away and struck out with a palm at the same time.

Omi felt that he had hit something invisible.

Tang Huan was frightened, the entire Iron Clad Island felt strange, even though it was daytime, it was here in an eerie atmosphere.

The man at the front of the third stage of the Mahayana stage came over, with anger, the whisper was: "Already told you not to speak, you don't listen, hmmm, if you don't want to die, keep talking."

Omi did not say anything, Mu Qianji sent a message to Omi: "What is it?"

Don said, "It's the undead."

"Ah, how do you know? Are there really undead in the world?"

"There, I met it in the mortal realm, when I was deep in a vision of the undead, and it was your master who awakened me."

"Uh." The more Mu Qianji remembered.

That was the Ghost Valley of the Mortal Realm back then, I didn't expect that there were so many undead on the Iron Clan island, and the undead here were clearly much stronger, in no way could they be compared to the Ghost Valley of the Mortal Realm.