

King of kings

1758

Soon, Omi and the others arrived at the center of Iron Clad Island, inside a huge palace.

"You guys follow me in."

Omi's few people walked into the palace.

A gale was blowing, and roars could be faintly heard.

Omi kept his guard up at all times, as Omi's intuition told him that these Ironclad Islanders did not have good intentions at all.

After entering the front of the main hall, Omi saw rows and rows of spirit cards, less than hundreds of thousands of them.

"Ah." Omi felt very shocked.

Just then, Omi noticed a detail, there was no incense burner in front of this entire row of spirit cards, and without an incense burner, how could there be talk of incense?

Sure enough, the strong man at the third stage of the Mahayana stage who was walking in front said to the air, "Seer spirits, the sacrifice is here, enjoy it."

"Roar." The entire palace let out a loud bang.

Omi snorted coldly, "Sacrifice? You brought us here as a sacrifice?" One second to remember to read the book

That Mahayana third stage man laughed, "That's right, you idiot, you don't really think you've come to burn any incense. It's useless, you've offended our Tie Clan's sea, you must be made to be sacrifices, you had it coming, you could have taken a detour."

After saying that, the entire palace, suddenly darkened, just now, although it was eerie, at least there was light, but now, it was out of reach.

Omi saw countless black shadows, appearing from the rows of spirit cards, like smoke for a moment, and from time to time, an illusory face could be seen, incomparably terrifying.

"Ah." Tang Huan Lu Yuxi had screamed in fright.

The entire palace was dark and no one could be seen.

Omi shouted, "Everyone hold hands and walk step by step to the door."

Omi quickly pulled on Mu Qianji's hand, and Mu Qianji also pulled on Yan Xinyi, just like that, one by one.

Just when Omi thought that everyone was holding hands, suddenly, a loud shout came from not far away, "You guys, where are you guys, I can't see where your hands are." The one who spoke was Light Water.

Light Water was unable to pull everyone's hands.

At that moment, Tang Huan shouted, "It hurts on my body."

Omi also felt it, as if there were countless ants biting.

Omi's gaze was cold, and he took out his Heavenly Grade magic weapon.

Shura Twelve Knives.

Omi cut down with a very good slash.

However, without the slightest effect, the black smoke that filled the sky instantly wiped out all of Omi's attacks.

"Ah, none of the attacks of the Heavenly Ranking Dharma Weapon have any effect."

Just as Omi was horrified, he suddenly felt that countless hands snatched away the heavenly-grade magic weapon in his hands, and Omi's hands were empty.

"My celestial artifact has been snatched."

"Oooh, why is this happening, what are these black fogs." Lu Yuxi said in a wailing voice.

"It's a ghost, Ironclad Island is able to keep ghosts in captivity for some unknown reason. If I'm not mistaken, these countless ghosts can devour all attacks, and the Shura Twelve Blades I just used were not enough to devour, and couldn't turn over a single wave. No wonder Ironclad Island is so powerful, no matter how strong the enemy is, if you come to Ironclad Island, you have to die." Omi said.

Mu Qianji and the others' faces all changed, captive raising ghosts and devouring all attacks, this was too strong.

Omi also guessed that

The captive ghosts of Ironclad Island could only exist in this special palace, and even have to exist in this special island, otherwise, the ghosts that were able to devour all attacks would have been able to dominate the Six Seas long ago.

At this time, a loud laugh came from the roof: "Hahaha, the many, I, Ironclad Island, am able to dominate this sea, precisely relying on these ghosts."

Omi could hear that the laughter on the roof was the same man of the third stage of the Mahayana stage who had brought them here before, and he didn't even leave.

Yan Xin Yi cursed, "You're despicable and shameless, what do you want?"

"Of course it's a sacrifice, don't worry, it's not that fast, wait another thirty to fifty minutes and you'll become a wisp of that countless black smoke, meanwhile, I'll help you all set up a spirit plate."

"What did you say? Is it all this countless black smoke?"

"That's right, these countless ghosts were accumulated bit by bit over tens of thousands of years by the ancestors of my Ironclad Island, who were once all living people, just like you, who entered this great hall and then became one of them."

"Ah."

Omi was also horrified, Omi had just thought that those spirit cards were their ancestors, but now he realized that they weren't at all, they got a spirit card after every living person they killed, so more and more.

The voice on the roof laughed and said, "Enjoy yourselves, hahaha." After saying that, the voice on the roof flew away.

Omi leapt and tried to rush out of the roof.

However, the ghost like smoke swallowed all attacks. Omi leapt, and the power his legs gave out was swallowed up in no time, so no matter how much Omi stirred his legs, it was of no use at all.

"What to do, all the power from my stirrups will be swallowed up."

Mu Qianji was busy saying, "Let's grope our way to the door, step by step."

Omi tried to lift his leg, but found that he couldn't even do it.

"There's no way out, we can't leave this place, do we really have to become one of these countless ghosts?" Yan Xin Yi sighed.

Omi snorted, "It's impossible."

Omi wasn't nervous at all, the reason he hadn't done anything to exterminate these ghosts yet was because he wanted to experience what they were capable of.

A white light appeared on Omi's hand.

It was from the immortal energy within Omi's body.

All the black smoke near Omi immediately retreated in fear.

Omi snorted with disdain, no matter how powerful these ghosts were, they would only be scum when they came across Omi's immortal Qi.

The white light in Omi's hand was like a candle in the pitch blackness, lighting up the surrounding area of several meters, Tang Huan Yan Xinyi Lu Yuxi Mu Qianjie four people, tightly surrounded Omi's side.

"Wow, they don't dare to come closer, as long as they don't, they can't devour all the power." Tang Huan said.

Omi said, "Let's go find Thousand Water."

Lu Yuxi immediately shouted, "Thousand Shui, where are you?"

"I'm here, I can't see you guys, where are you guys, I'm so itchy all over." Thousand Shui was ten meters away, making a painful sound.

Lu Yuxi said, "Didn't Thousand Water see the white light on Tang Shao's hand?"

"It can't be seen, as long as there's a ghost wrapped around her, we can't see it, let's go, let's head towards that place of hers."

Within a few seconds, Omi walked up to Light Water, and suddenly, the faint black smoke around Light Water immediately scattered and fled.