

King of kings

1762

Hearing this, the remaining groups of people who were searching also gathered around.

Omi was looking impatiently, so of course he went up to take a look.

It turned out that there was a huge stone over there, round, which should have been used for decoration back then, and at the moment, this round stone had long been covered with moss under the soaking seawater.

For a moment, no one would really think that there was any treasure hidden inside this stone.

The purple-haired man walked up and struck the stone with a fierce palm, but unfortunately, the stone was so hard that it was impossible to split it.

The purple-haired man took out his flying sword and found that he couldn't use it at all.

"No, I can't drive the flying sword, I can't cut through the stone at all." That purple-haired man said.

The rest of the few onlookers went up to try, but as a result, no one was able to cut through the stone.

Mu Qian absolute Omi said, "Omi, stop onlookers, hurry up and find us, that stone look is just a decorative item, how can it hide treasures inside, the former Lu Gong, is it full of food."

Omi said, "Although that's true, but I also want to try, can I cut open that stone."

"After saying that, Omi offered his flying sword and cut it down. First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Boom."

The stone broke open.

After it broke open, Omi was shocked, it was hollow, like a ball, inside the ball, there was a box, the box looked noble, I don't know what was inside the box, it looked like it contained some kind of pills.

Omi didn't even want to think about it, he immediately rushed up and snatched that box away, if he was one step slower, he would have been snatched away. No matter what was inside, even if it contained a ball of dung, this was the time to snatch it first.

At this moment, the voice of that purple-haired man could be heard in his ears, "Bring it over?"

Omi gave a sneer, "It's mine, why should I take it to you."

"That's up to you to decide, if you still want her life, then bring it over."

Omi turned back, only to see Mu Qianji being grabbed by that purple-haired man.

Omi's heart was furious, so damned despicable. This purple-haired man, who was at the fourth stage of the Mahayana stage, was no match for Omi, not to mention that Omi's true realm was only at the combined stage, even if he was really at the third stage of the Mahayana stage, he would not be able to defeat him. Now that Mu Qianji was caught by him, he was even more of a rat.

"Fellow Daoist, please be reasonable, this stone, you can't cut it yourself, it was me who cut it, what do you mean you want me to take it to you now."

That purple-haired man gave a sneer, "No meaning, if my nephew hadn't reminded me to cut open this stone, you wouldn't have come to cut open it, and naturally this box wouldn't have been discovered by you. So, this thing, in the end, is something that we discovered together."

"Even if we discovered it together, there's no reason for you to take it for yourself."

"Don't bullshit me, I'm only asking you, do you still want this woman's life, and if you do, then give me that box?" The purple-haired man said viciously.

The younger man standing beside the purple-haired man was also busy saying, "That's right, if you don't give the box a my Uncle Purple, be careful I'll rape and kill this woman, then rape and kill again."

"You're looking for death." Omi's eyes looked angrily at the purple-haired man's nephew.

The purple-haired man's nephew snorted, "Give it or not? No I want rape, this beauty is so beautiful, I've been coming to the Sea of Death for two years, and I really want a woman."

Omi clenched both fists.

That purple-haired man's hand grabbed the top of Mu Qianji's head, Mu Qianji a combined first stage, in his hands is really too weak, the key is that Omi himself is only combined second stage, if not for the blue fox Laobo's infant, to back up the false scene, it is likely that people would not even talk to him one more word of long-windedness.

At this time, Tang Huan was busy saying, "Brother Omi, give it to him quickly, Thousands of lives are at stake, besides, we still don't know what's inside the box, in case a

What about Ben's worthlessness."

Omi was very angry inside, but Omi had no choice, if he didn't hold Mu Qianji's life in his hands, Omi would have just sacrificed his flying sword and walked away, they wouldn't have been able to catch up with them.

Omi didn't hesitate and threw the box to the purple-haired man.

The purple-haired man was proud of himself and said, "Don't flatter yourself, even you are worthy of stealing from me."

That purple-haired man was the most powerful of all the people searching for the treasure at the scene.

"Chichi, are you alright?" Omi was busy asking.

"I'm fine, it's just a pity, and I don't know what kind of treasure is in that box."

Omi said, "Your life is the greatest treasure, what else is more precious than your life."

Mu Qianji nodded his head slightly.

At this time, the purple-haired man's nephew heard and laughed, "What else is more precious than your life, tsk tsk, this love speech, I think what you are precious is not her person, but her bottom, a woman, no matter how beautiful she is, it is only for sleeping, hahaha."

Omi said angrily, "You better not seek death."

That purple-haired man's nephew, was a diverted first stage, if Omi hit him with all his might, forget it, there was no way to kill him, he could only make him very wretched, he couldn't kill the diverted yet.

Omi felt very depressed, couldn't kill the purple-haired man, couldn't even kill the purple-haired man's nephew.

The purple-haired man's nephew said, "Kid, it's you who don't look for death, don't you know that my purple uncle is at the fourth stage of the Mahayana stage? How dare you, a third stage Mahayana stage, be so arrogant? Do you believe I'll let Uncle Purple slash you?"

Omi was so enraged that he was about to sacrifice his flying sword.

Mu Qianji was busy stopping him, "Omi, don't be angered by him, we're here to search for something, no."

At that moment, the purple-haired man's nephew said again, "Searching for something? Hmph, even if you find anything, it's my Uncle Zi's, unless it's something my Uncle Zi doesn't want, but anything you find, you have to give it to my Uncle Zi."

Omi said, "You're really F*cking tired of living." Omi was about to do it when that purple-haired man swooshed over, stood a few meters in front of Omi, and said, "Do it, do it and show me. Believe it or not, I'll make you regret being born."

Omi said, "You don't F*cking think that you're invincible because you're at the fourth stage of the Mahayana stage."

"That's right, at least in front of you, I can pinch you to death. Now I order you to help me find the treasure." That purple-haired man ordered to Omi.

"Who do you think you are, you said you want me to help you search for treasures and I'm going to help you?"

"Hahaha, yes, I told you to help me find it, so help me find it, if you don't believe me, ask some of the other people on the scene who came looking for the treasure, are they helping me find it?"

Omi looked to the other groups of people at the scene, and sure enough, their faces were a bit unnatural, and it was obvious that the others didn't know what had been done to them by this purple-haired man and were forced to help him find them. Before the hall thought that the several groups of people here, everyone was looking for each other, but it turned out not.

At this moment, the purple-haired man took out a circle, and threw it at Omi, Tang Huan, Mu Qianji, Lu Yuxi, and Qing Shui, and the circle was placed around their necks in the blink of an eye.

Mu Qianji and the others immediately tried to break free, but, no matter what, they couldn't get rid of the ring around their necks.

The purple-haired man snorted, "Now, you are all my dogs, immediately help me find the treasure, otherwise, you know, if you don't believe me, you try to get your infants off."

Omi tugged hard on the loop around his neck and found that he couldn't pull it off.

Omi was horrified, this circle, and I don't know what kind of treasure it was, so powerful, Omi was careless for a moment, otherwise he wouldn't have been caught in the circle.

That purple-haired man's nephew came up and laughed, "Just now you were so arrogant, now you've all become my purple uncle's search dogs. You should also feel fortunate to be able to be trapped by a heaven-grade magic treasure, ordinary people, they really don't have that honor to be trapped by a heaven-grade magic treasure."