

King of kings

1763

Mu Qianji and the others were astonished, what they had around their necks was actually a heaven-grade magic treasure, no wonder it was so powerful.

The purple-haired man shouted, "What are you guys waiting for, don't start searching."

"You're too despicable." Lu Yu Xi was furious, not only did he put a ring around their necks, but he also called them dogs and told them to search for treasures, he simply didn't treat them like human beings.

The purple-haired man's nephew said: "This pretty lady, you look very angry, but unfortunately, you have become my uncle's dogs, puppies, why don't you hurry up and get to work. Whoever does a good job, I'll have a reward for you tonight, master." The purple-haired man's nephew's eyes blinked ambiguously.

Lu Yuxi was startled, "What do you mean? A reward?"

The purple haired man's nephew smiled hehehe, "You'll see tonight, five such beautiful little bitches, nice, I like them, I'll reward them all again tonight."

It was already self-evident what he was going to do tonight.

Omi looked at the man and didn't let out any anger, not that Omi wasn't angry, but Omi smirked in his heart.

Although Omi had just been trapped in a trap, it didn't mean that Omi had been surrendered.

A mere celestial artifact, no matter how many traps were set, it was just something to give to Omi.

The purple-haired man and his nephew, snorted and turned around to search for the treasure, they weren't afraid of Omi's few escapees, because, no one could escape, otherwise, his spirit locking circle wouldn't be so strong. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Omi's face was cold, and he was in a rather depressed mood, not expecting to encounter this kind of thing when he had only just entered Lu Gong's ruins. They were already too strong to beat, but I didn't expect them to have such a strong Heavenly Grade magic weapon. Although Omi also had one, however, Omi's Heavenly Grade magic treasure was a sword that had no power of its own, while the other party's Spirit Locking Circle was a magic treasure that possessed its own power. So, in a way, Omi's Heavenly Grade Flying Sword was a little less practical.

"Omi, what should we do? We can't take down the circle anyhow, and I just tried to get the infant out of my body and found that it's like the infant is locked." Mu Qianji walked up to Omi.

Tang Huan and the others also gathered around.

Omi consoled, "Don't be nervous, it's just a heavenly artifact, give me some time, I guarantee I can refine it, and then, this heavenly artifact will become mine."

"Great, but, that purple-haired man is at the fourth stage of the Mahayana stage after all."

"Which so what, once this celestial artifact becomes mine, then I have the confidence to lasso that purple-haired man, and then, he will be my dog." Omi's gaze chilled.

"Are you sure?"

"Although the purple-haired man is at the fourth stage of the Mahayana stage, the power I use to drive the magic tool is immortal energy, not aura, not to mention the fourth stage of the Mahayana stage, even if he is at the fifth stage of the Mahayana stage, I'm afraid I'll be able to circle him. Alright, let's stop talking about it for now, let's start pretending to look for treasures now, I'll refine them in secret, it might take a little time, it's more difficult to refine this Heavenly Grade magic tool."

"How long will it take?" Tang Huan asked.

"I think it will take several hours, and I have to be unaware of it, so I can't let that purple-haired man find out beforehand, or else my work will be ruined."

Lu Yuxi said, "Just as long as you succeed before it gets dark, otherwise." Lv Yuxi and the others were chilled, if Omi couldn't get rid of the circle, then Tang Huan and the other beauties didn't know how they would be abused by that purple-haired man's nephew in the future.

Omi's gaze was cold as he said, "When I refine this circle, I'll make him be a dog that eats fly and kneels before me to lick his shoes."

Several people immediately stopped talking and began to pretend that they were searching for treasures, while Omi earnestly refined the circle around his neck, although this circle had a high name, Spirit Locking Circle, but it looked like a dog's ring.

Omi slowly discovered that there was actually only one dog collar, not a good number of pieces, because the dog collar could be separated, so it turned into a dog collar that everyone could wear. This dog collar, in total, could be divided into fifteen pieces to trap fifteen people.

And now, apart from Omi's six people, the others who were also trapped, there were nine people, and among those other nine people, three of them were at the Mahayana stage, which were at the first, second, and third stages, and the rest were at the Splitting stage.

Omi slowly refined them, time passing by little by little.

Omi was very careful not to let the purple-haired man find out, or else he would just kill Omi before the dog collar was refined.

An hour later, that purple-haired man's nephew, perhaps tired of looking, came over towards Omi.

Waving at Omi, he said, "Dog, come here and give your master a back rub."

Omi was furious.

The purple-haired male nephew said loudly, "Hear that, dog, let you give your master a back pounding."

Omi said, "Kid, don't look for death."

"Yo yo, puppy dog has quite a temper, it seems that you really don't understand your situation. Fine, I'll give you two choices today, first, come over and give your master a back pounding, and second, go to hell."

Light Water saw that Omi looked as if he couldn't hold back his outburst, and was busy walking up, "Let me help you with your back pounding."

Omi now had to concentrate on refining the dog collar, so he couldn't be distracted or disturbed, nor could he ruin the situation on impulse, so Light Water came up in time.

The purple-haired man's nephew was suddenly distracted and smiled hehehe, "That's my good bitch, come on, bitch, help me whack my back and rub my shoulders."

"Yes."

Light Water went up to him to give him a back rub, although reluctantly, but now must be hidden first.

Mu Qianji walked up to Omi and was busy holding Omi's hand, indicating that Omi couldn't be impulsive for now.

Omi's eyes showed murderous intent and endured for the time being. In short, the greater Omi's anger, the worse their end would be once Omi refined the dog collar.

Finally, the difficult few hours passed.

That purple-haired man was too focused on finding treasures, so he didn't notice that his dog collar was being refined a little bit.

"It's done." Suddenly, Omi's face was happy, he had refined the dog collar and turned it into his magic tool, and Omi could clearly feel that the dog collar was around everyone's neck.

Omi's thoughts, the dog collar on his neck, as well as the dog collar on Mu Qianji's neck unraveled, and at the same time, the two dog collars swooshed and went towards that purple-haired man and his nephew with the force of a wink.

"Ah." In the next second, the purple-haired man's nephew was the first to be trapped, and the moment he was trapped, his entire body was silly, touching his neck and confirming again and again that this was really his uncle's spirit locking ring.

"How did this? Why is Uncle Purple's spirit locking ring around my neck?" The purple-haired man was stupid.