

King of kings

1766

"Here comes the dog food." One of the men who was carrying the dog food hehehe.

That purple-haired man's hair was now standing upright, and his face was impossibly angry and frightened.

The purple-haired man's nephew could only look at his uncle sympathetically at the moment.

Omi said, "Alright, dog food, on."

After saying that, Omi immediately took control of the Spirit Locking Circle, while the rest of the people, went up to help feed the dog food, in this situation, even though that purple-haired man was at the fourth stage of the Mahayana stage, he didn't withdraw.

However, feeding the purple-haired man dog food was much more laborious than feeding his nephew, but after spending more than half an hour, he was able to finish feeding two-thirds of the dog food.

Omi shouted, "Stop, don't feed it, it's almost done."

"Fellow Daoist, why are you taking pity?" That man of the third stage of the Mahayana stage said.

Omi said, "I take pity? It's not going to work, I mean, there's a third left, keep giving it to his nephew. You can't be thick, his nephew just didn't seem to have that much dog food."

"Also."

Saying that, those people immediately took the rest of the dog food and headed towards the purple-haired man's nephew. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Ah." The purple-haired male nephew turned green and thought he was done, but there was a second time.

"No, uncle, save me."

However, the purple-haired man didn't move at all, even he himself had eaten a large amount of dog food, so what did he care about the nephew.

The purple-haired man's eyes stared viciously at Omi, as if to say, "Kid, as long as I'm still alive, you will surely die."

Soon, the purple-haired man's nephew also ate the rest of the dog food.

Everyone burst out laughing.

Omi said, "Purple-haired Dog, and Purple-haired Puppy, now that you've had your fill, it's time to hit the road."

"Hit the road?What do you mean?"The purple-haired dog's nephew was startled.

Omi snorted, "Don't you want to go on your way after you've had enough?Idiot."

Omi's mind moved, and suddenly, the purple-haired male nephew's locking circle began to shrink.

"Clack."In the next second, his neck was strangled, and then the spirit locking circle locked his infant again.

"Uncle Purple, save."

"Bang."Another time, the purple-haired man's nephew's infant was strangled as well.

The purple-haired man was trembling all over.

Omi said, "Next, it's your turn, purple-haired dog."

The purple-haired man was now panicked and shouted, "Don't kill me."

However, the ring around his neck had opened and contracted.

"Don't kill me, I have a treasure message."The purple-haired man struggled to say a few words, attempting to plead with the last of his strength.

Omi stopped and asked, "Give me a reason not to kill, if you really still have value, I can consider not killing."

The purple-haired man panicked, "I have information about the treasure, I have information about the real treasure."

"What treasure?"Omi asked.

The purple-haired man hadn't spoken yet, and the man at the third stage of the Mahayana stage snorted, "The real treasure news you're talking about is that a super treasure will be born here half a year later."

"Ah, you, how do you know."The purple-haired man was startled, and thought that only he knew.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, this information Omi did not know.

The man at the third stage of the Mahayana stage snorted, "We, all of us, are here for the treasure that will be born in half a year, and you thought you were the only one who knew this information?It's not enough to resist life if that's all you've got."

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nbsp; Omi asked, "Six months later, what treasures will be released?Who said that?"

The man at the third stage of the Mahayana stage said, "This news, decades ago, some powerful people began to project that half a year later, a relic that has never been born will appear in the Sea of Death.Therefore, after half a year, the place should be very crowded, except that no one knows what relic will be born after half a year."

That purple-haired man was busy saying, "I know, I know what the relic that will be born half a year from now is. Legend has it that in the ancient era, there was the strongest Demon King, called the Nine Daoist Demon King, and the Nine Daoist Demon King he used spirit stones to create a super cave, and the relic that came out half a year later was most likely this." After saying that, the purple-haired man was relieved, he believed that this news should be able to keep him alive.

Omi was startled, he didn't expect that there was someone other than him who knew the information about the Nine Daoist Demon King's spirit stone cave, but it was normal because Omi had also read about it from a book.

Omi snorted, "Alright, purple-haired dog, you don't have any value, the Nine Dao Devil King's Cave House you're talking about is just a guess, it's of no use, you can go die."

"No, I have value."

"Worthless." Omi's mind moved, and the locking circle began to shrink.

The purple-haired man hissed, "Six months later, my family will definitely send someone to come here, so wait here."

"Ka-ching." Omi's Spirit Locking Circle snapped his neck.

Then, the infant was also strangled to death by Omi's locking spirit ring.

So far, the purple-haired man and his nephew, both died.

Omi was relieved that he had finally gotten his revenge.

This time, although he had suffered some humiliation, Omi had gained a heavenly magic weapon, the Spirit Locking Ring, with this Spirit Locking Ring, Omi was at least sure of dealing with the fourth stage of the Mahayana stage, of course, provided that he could trap them.

Previously, Omi's strength was still at the Merging Stage, but now, Omi had the Spirit Locking Ring, and it was instantly different, even though he was still at the second stage of the Merging Stage, his killing power had reached the fourth stage of the Multiplication Stage.

Omi took the purple-haired man's storage ring, as for the purple-haired man's nephew's storage ring, Omi didn't take it, but let the one at the scene, who was at the third stage of the Mahayana stage, at least give him something, after all, he was also the second strongest person at the scene.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

"Fellow Daoist, farewell, we won't wait here." The man at the third stage of the Mahayana stage said.

Omi asked, "I have yet to ask your name."

"My name is Wu Ying, I came to the Sea of Death this time to run to the new relic that will be born half a year later, I didn't expect to run into a purple-haired dog and be controlled by him, thanks to Daoist friend's rescue, I was able to be saved." That Mahayana Third Stage man said gratefully.

"You're welcome, dare to ask Fellow Daoist Wu Ying, which location is the new relic that will be born in half a year?"

"The details are unknown, I think we will know in half a year, after half a year there will definitely be many strong people coming, so whoever has the chance to obtain the newly born relic is also fate."

"Thank you Daoist Wu Ying for informing me, by the way, my name is Omi."

"Fellow Daoist Omi, farewell."

That Wu Ying, left with three of his people.

The other two groups of people, also took their people to bid farewell to Omi separately, they were all grateful to Omi for being able to rescue them this time.

After they left, only Omi and a few others remained in Lu Gong's cave.

Mu Qianji said, "They have searched here for months, they definitely didn't find anything, so they left, do we still have to continue searching for Lu Gong's cave house? Why don't we go first, too, in case the purple-haired dogs?"

"The purple-haired dog's people didn't come so soon, and as long as I don't take out the spirit locking circle, there's no telling who killed his family when they come." Omi said.