

King of kings

1776

The large ship was slowly approaching.

It was only when the large ship was only a hundred meters away from them that Omi felt that there were eight Mahayana stages on that large ship, and the strongest of them had reached the sixth stage of Mahayana.

"Ah." Omi's body trembled, Mahayana Sixth Stage?

"What's wrong?"

"On that large ship, there were eight Mahayana stages, one Mahayana six-stage and two Mahayana five-stage." Omi said.

Mu Qianji and the others also trembled.

"How could there be so many Mahayana Stage powerhouses?"

"I don't know."

"So what now?"

"Don't be nervous yet, although there are so many Mahayana, they obviously can't drive flying swords, while I can."

Tang Huan was busy saying, "What do you mean, brother? Using your dog collar to trap them?" One second to remember to read the book

"Ugh." Omi rolled his eyes.

However, what Tang Huan said was quite reasonable.

"I don't know if I can set it right, it's so many Mahayana after all."

"Let's see what they want to do first." Mu Qianji said.

The big ship slowly approached.

Finally the big ship was only a dozen meters away from Omi and the others.

The young man on the deck was busy shouting, "My nobleman, I have finally found you."

Omi said, "Excuse me, who are you? And who is your nobleman?"

The young man didn't even look at Omi, as if Omi was low class in his eyes and not worthy of talking to him at all, his eyes were always on Yan Xin Yi.

Omi was a little annoyed at being ignored.

That young man said to Yan Xinyi, "Your Excellency, what is your name?"

Yan Xin Yi snorted in disgust, "Who is your nobleman."

"Oh, nobleman, do you know that I came to the Sea of Death specifically for you." That young man smiled.

"Do I know you?" Yan Xingyi said.

"I don't know."

"If you don't know him, why did you say that you came all the way here just for me."

The youth said, "A half-immortal prophet in my family said that my nobleman is in the Sea of Death, and he also drew an image of me, so you can see if the head looks like you." The youth's picture was propped open for Yan Xin Yi to see.

It did look like it, but it was only very similar, not exactly the same.

"You're even more beautiful than I imagined, nobleman, my family's prophet said that you will become my wife."

"I pooh." Yan Xin Yi was disgusted.

Omi was already upset, wanting to pick up his teacher's wife, at least to please Omi, but he was good enough to ignore Omi.

Omi said loudly, "Who the hell are you, or I'll be rude."

Only then did that young man look at Omi with his mouth agape, "Who I am doesn't need to be explained to your inferior."

"Haha, how arrogant, you want to pick up my friend, and you're talking to me in such a tone."

"You are an ant-like existence in my eyes, your destiny is destined to be my woman, it has nothing to do with your existence, and I don't need to please you even more, because, if you say another word, you will become an unjust ghost under me." Although the youth looked at Yan Xin Yi with a gaze full of tenderness, he looked at Omi and the others, but his eyes were high.

Tang Huan said, "Brother, lasso him to death, I dislike this man very much .

Even if he really is the reincarnation of your master, I don't like it."

"Hmph, he's not worthy." Omi snorted, this person was older than Omi, how could he be the reincarnation of his master, and the realm was even higher than Omi, turning a gross world.

At this time, a Mahayana stage strong man standing beside the youth angrily scolded, "Bold, when you see our Death God Family Prince, don't kneel down or you will be sentenced to death on the spot."

"Prince of the Death God Family? Sorry, never heard of it." Lu Yuxi's head rose and said arrogantly, Omi smiled heedlessly.

"Hmph, calling you guys insects, you're still not convinced, you don't even know the Death God Family, what is it if it's not an insect. Listen carefully, we are from the Seven Seas, the Death God Family."

Omi had already understood, no wonder he was so high and mighty, so he was from the Seven Seas, the Death God Family, the family with the surname Fu from the Seven Seas, they controlled the Death God Blade, a pseudo-immortal weapon.

However, this was the Sea of Death, as long as it wasn't a Half Immortal, there was no way to drive a flying sword here, Omi was afraid of him.

Omi said, "What is the Death God Family, here, I'm in charge."

That young man was a bit impatient, "Finish this man, the rest of the women, except for my noble, you can dispose of them as you wish, they are all quite beautiful, it's a pity to kill the strange directly."

"Thank you, Gongshi." Those few Mahayana stage powerhouses looked at Tang Huan, Lu Yuxi, Mu Qianji and Light Water, smiling hehehe and licking their lips, they were blessed tonight.

Omi immediately drove his flying sword and retreated to hundreds of meters away, the reason why he retreated to hundreds of meters away was because this was the safe distance.

At the same time, a man at the third stage of the Mahayana stage ran towards Omi, because he couldn't drive the flying sword, he directly body-ruled the air and tread water. Therefore, the speed was not as fast.

Flying with an imperial sword is the same as the meaning of a car relative to an ordinary person.

Omi immediately moved his mind and shot up in a circle at a very fast speed.

After Omi's realm had increased to the first stage of divination, he used this locking circle again, and the overall strength of the locking circle rose a little.

However, it didn't rise too much, after all, Omi drove the Spirit Locking Circle, relying on the Immortal Qi in his body, the Immortal Qi hadn't changed, his own realm had increased a bit, so there were only some minor changes.

That man at the third stage of the Mahayana stage was trapped by Omi's neck in a single glance.

"Ah." That Mahayana Third Stage man was stupid.

Omi didn't have time to argue with him, the locking circle contracted fiercely and killed him in the blink of an eye.

The people on the large ship were shocked when they saw this scene.

"How can this be, a third stage of the Mahayana stage was killed by a first stage of the Divide, this is impossible." That youth roared.

At that moment, someone recognized him and said, "Duke, he's using what seems to be a spirit locking circle."

"Spirit Locking Circle? Isn't this the magic weapon Enoch gave his own grandson?"

"Yes, and I don't know how it got in his hands."

"One of you go up there and kill him." That youth roared.

However, the group of Mahayana around him didn't immediately rush up, after all, Omi had killed a Mahayana Third Stage in a single glance, and no one knew how powerful Omi's Spirit Locking Circle could be. There was no doubt that the Spirit Locking Circle was more than a few dozen times more powerful in Omi's hands than in that grandson Eno's.

"Go on." That youth shouted the order.

In desperation, one of the men of the fifth stage of multiplication said, "I'll do it, damn it, I don't believe he can lock me." After saying that, that man of the fifth stage of multiplication killed Omi, of course, he also took out a magic treasure, it was a whip, and that whip, driven by him, wrapped around Omi with the force of a blink of an eye, fast.