

King of kings

1777

Just because you couldn't drive a flying sword didn't mean you couldn't use other magic weapons, otherwise, the purple-haired man's locking circle from before wouldn't be able to drive it either.

That Mahayana Stage 5 man's whip magic weapon was very swift.

Omi didn't expect this and subconsciously ignored the other man's magic weapon.

In desperation, Omi threw the Spirit Locking Circle while dodging the other man's whip.

However, it so lost its accuracy.

"Swoosh." Sure enough, Omi's Spirit Locking Ring was grabbed by that Great Fifth Stage in no time.

"Hmph, trying to trap me."

Of course, Omi made a few leaps in the sky, and that whip chased after Omi like a spirit snake, its speed no slower than Omi's flying sword.

"Omi, hurry up, the whip is about to wrap around. I didn't expect that although he can't drive the flying sword, their whip magic can still drive it."

"I was careless, my locking circle can drive it, and so can other people's magic treasures, it's just that the flying sword can't drive it."

A few seconds later, Omi was several thousand meters away. The first website m.kanshu8.net

The other party's whip finally slowed down its pursuit because of the long distance.

At this time, Omi had a stroke of genius.

"This whip is good, I might as well spell it out and see if I can refine it instantly."

Omi immediately allowed the whip to wrap around him.

In the distance, a group of people on the large ship laughed as they saw Omi finally get entangled in the Thousand Miles Rope.

That youth snorted, "Just now, he killed the third stage of the Mahayana stage, and thought how powerful he was, look, now that Ma Jun has caught him with the Thousand Mile Rope."

The Mahayana fifth stage man standing beside the youth was Ma Jun, the owner of the Thousand Mile Rope. This Thousand Mile Rope wasn't a Heaven-grade magic treasure, just a top-grade superior magic treasure.

With a thought, Ma Jun swiftly retrieved the Thousand Mile Rope, and the Thousand Mile Rope dragged Omi back from a thousand miles away.

At this moment, however, Omi was struggling to refine that Thousand Mile Rope.

Omi was also nervous, if he didn't succeed, if he couldn't refine the Thousand Mile Rope and untie it when he was a hundred meters away from them, then he would have to account for today.

Fortunately, the Thousand Mile Rope was dragging Omi back to about three hundred meters in front of the big ship when Omi refined that Thousand Mile Rope.

In an instant, that Thousand Mile Rope turned into Omi's magic weapon.

Omi's mind moved and the Thousand Mile Rope automatically unraveled.

"Ah." At this moment, the horse army on the large ship was silly.

"What's wrong? Horse army."

"My kilo rope, I've lost contact."

"What."

"Hahaha, hahaha, that's a good whip." A few hundred meters away, there was the sound of Omi's laughter, he was holding a rope in his hand, Omi's heart, the rope was wrapped around his wrist, the color was still red, like the red rope a girl put on her wrist.

"How did this happen." The people on the big ship were dumbfounded.

That horse army was ashamed and angry at being robbed of the Thousand Li Rope, it was too humiliating, the other party was only a distracted first stage, yet he robbed him of a great fifth stage magic treasure.

What kind of monster was this.

However, he no longer had a mind to think about what kind of monster, he really couldn't hang around in the Spirit World if he didn't get his magic treasure back today.

"I'll kill you." In the next second, the horse army rushed into the sky, murderously rushing towards Omi.

The corner of Omi's mouth popped open and he slowly raised his hand.

&nb

sp; "Shura Eighteen Blades."

"Boom."

Omi cut down with a single slash.

This slash, the sky and the earth cracked, the entire sea rolled up hundreds of meters high, and a huge ravine on the surface of the sea stretched for tens of thousands of meters.

"Ah." That horse soldier screamed, not even having time to detach his infant body, he was instantly cut down.

Omi himself was shocked, his Shura Eighteen Blades were, surprisingly, able to behead a fifth stage Mahayana powerhouse in one fell swoop.

Heavens, Omi thought that he wasn't even that strong, he could only rely on the Spirit Locking Circle.

Unexpectedly, Omi's power in displaying the Shura Eighteen Blades was not inferior to the Spirit Locking Circle in the slightest. Even the Spirit Locking Circle might not be able to snare him in a single slash. Omi was somewhat dumbfounded and unbelievable? He had never performed it on the surface of the sea before, only on the bottom of the sea, so he wasn't sure of the power.

In fact, the Shura Eighteen Blades matched with Omi's Heavenly Superior Rank and Immortal Qi urge, so the power of Omi's sword was by no means inferior to any Mahayana Fifth Stage, and even, the Mahayana Sixth Stage might not be able to block it.

Otherwise, why would Senior Wang Pi of the Shura Clan want Omi to help him seize the pseudo-immortal weapon.

What Omi didn't know was that right now, at the bottom of the sea, a person's spiritual sense was scanning the surface of the sea.

Seeing Omi kill the fifth stage of the Mahayana with a single slash, he smiled slightly, and it was Senior Wang Pi.

"Worthy of being the Shura Eighteen Blades created by my Shura clan's ancestor, of course, this Omi is also truly on a mission against the heavens, otherwise he wouldn't be able to exert such a powerful force." Wang Pi said inwardly.

On the surface of the sea, the large ship was also destroyed and turned into a pile of wood chips, and the group of people who were on the ship before were now only standing on the surface of the sea.

That youth's face was furious and fearful at the same time.

He really didn't expect that a Gryphon that was so bland and unimpressive that he had no interest in looking at him would be so powerful.

Omi stood in the air and said softly, "Who else is there?"

Although it wasn't a loud voice, it reached everyone's ears as if it was thunder that shook their bodies.

"You." That youth from the Death God Family was angry and furious.

Omi looked at that youth and said, "Kid, if no one can defeat me today, then you will die, I advise you to prepare yourself mentally."

"Go on, give it to me." That youth shouted the order.

However, there was no one to go on, the horse army had just been killed with a single slash, who else dared to go on.

"Duke, it's not appropriate for us to fight at the moment."

"Yes, gongzi, this person has an extraordinary history, he's so strong even though he's only at the first stage of the Divine Separation realm."

“Also, the martial skill he just performed is definitely Wang Shura’s famous technique from back then, Shura Eighteen Blades.”

“Ah, Shura Eighteen Blades, he’s a member of the Shura clan?”

Several people who hadn’t yet seen the Shura Eighteen Blades were all shocked at the moment.

Millions of years ago, the Shura clan was also one of the big names in the spirit world ah, and back then, what Wang Shura controlled was the same pseudo-immortal blade of death that the Fu family controlled today.

Omi’s voice came out again, “Who else is there? If there aren’t any more, then I’ll have to slaughter them.”

Of course Omi wouldn’t let them go, after all, they were from the Seven Seas Death God Family, they would definitely have to kill them all, in case the Death God Family knew about it.

They, the Death God Family, must be many Half Immortal level Tribulation strongmen, any one of them would be able to kill Omi.

No matter how strong Omi was, he could only turn into scraps against the Half Immortals.