

# King of kings

1797

"Shall we?"

"What for?"

"Fuck, when did I, Omi, become such a hesitant, wolf-fearing, tiger-fearing person."

"Fuck, F\*ck him." Omi slammed the table and shouted out.

The entire restaurant's people looked over at Omi, what kind of nerves is this product having?

Mo Yan was busy saying, "Brother, what are you doing?"

"Oh." Omi chuckled and quickly signaled for Mo Yuyan to leave.

It was good that everyone didn't pay attention to Omi and Mo Yuyan.

Returning to the room, Mo Yuyan was busy asking, "What did you suddenly shout just now, what do you want?"

Omi said, "Sister, wait for me here for a few days, I'm going on a little errand."

"Uh, what kind of errand are you going on? Can't I do it with you?" One second to remember to read the book

Don shook his head, "I can't, this thing I'm going to do is very big."

"You're not going to tell me?"

"I'm afraid that through the wall, I can only remind you of the man everyone was just talking about in the restaurant, and I want to F\*ck him."

"Ah." Mo Yuyan was smart enough to instantly guess who Omi wanted to F\*ck, it was Yao Youtian, the genius that the Yao Dynasty focused on cultivating, and the genius that had the best hope of stepping into the Half Immortal level in the next few years.

"Brother, you."

"How about, shocked for this idea of mine, just now in the restaurant, since everyone is talking about this person, how can I not have any indication that you are going to stop me?"

"No, I was thinking, it's too dangerous."

Omi smiled, "Please don't worry about me, you've seen what I can do."

"Then what if the Yew Dynasty really gets angry?" Mo Yuyan said worriedly.

Omi said, "Sister, now the Mo Dynasty is really going to collapse and become the Ma Dynasty, so the impact is not that great, instead it will be a bit more for Ma Diao and his sons."

"Alright, then be careful, I'll wait for you to return."

"Of course."

Omi took a lunch break and then quietly left the inn.

Omi wouldn't be able to leave the imperial capital of the Yao Dynasty for a short time anyway, so he might as well go and exterminate Yao Youtian.

Half a day later.

At the Imperial Palace of the Mo Clan Dynasty.

"Report, just got the information."

"Quickly tell me, is there someone willing to rescue my daughter?" Mo Yuyan's father was busy asking, it had been a few days since he issued that imperial decree, but unfortunately, not only did no one rush to save his daughter, but he was reduced to a joke in the community, scolding him for his incompetence and saying that Mo's reign was coming to an end.

As the long emperor, Mo Qing was very depressed when he heard such comments from everyone.

That underling said happily, "Your Long Emperor, it's not that someone is trying to save the Princess, but they have already done so. Just now, our intelligence officers sent back news from the Yao Clan Dynasty that the Princess has been saved, and the person who saved the Princess has also killed the Yao Yang Heavenly Prince."

"Ah." The eldest emperor looked shocked while shouting inwardly, no one hated that Yao Yang Tian more than him, and right now, the man had been killed.

"Hahaha, hahaha, good, good kill. Quickly tell me, who went to do this thing, it's surprisingly so speedy, when he comes back, I will definitely reuse him, I will recruit him as my son-in-law." Mo Qing said excitedly.

"This, Your Long Emperor, that person did not register for the record."

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bsp; "It doesn't matter, we'll know when he comes back."

"Your majesty the Long Emperor, now that the Yao Dynasty has closed their imperial capital and tracked down the murderer, they may not be able to come back so easily."

"This."

"Now we can only wait for the news and pray that that hero returns smoothly."

Not only was His Majesty the Long Emperor informed of the news, everyone in the Imperial Capital of the Mo Dynasty also began to spread the word about it, before everyone scoffed and thought that no fool would go through with it, but right now, everyone was speechless.

Omi was standing outside a prince's mansion.

Of course, Omi was appearing as a maid at the moment.

This maid, the maid in Prince Yaotian's mansion, was a low-level immortal cultivator, only at the Qi Practicing stage.

Omi entered the mansion.

According to that girl's memory information, she went straight to Prince Yaoyoutian's cultivation chamber.

Omi easily entered Yaotian's cultivation chamber, at the moment, Yaotian was cultivating hard, he was the hope of the entire Yaotian dynasty, he couldn't let everyone down, Yaotian was currently at the Divide Stage, and he was less than a hundred years old, so he was very hopeful.

After Omi walked into the secret room, when Yao Youtian saw Omi, he scolded angrily, "Cheap maid, who let you in."

Omi threw his hand, and in the blink of an eye, Omi's spirit locking ring set him up.

Omi said, "Yao Youtian, don't blame me for being cruel, we all belong to different camps, I'm here to send you on your way."

Yao Youtian was startled, "You're not a maid in my house, you're here to kill me."

"Yes."

"Hmph, who do you think you are, that you can kill me if you want to? Do you know that I'm a prince that the Yew Dynasty focuses on cultivating, and I have too many protective scrolls on me, you can't even get within three steps of me, so how can you talk about killing me."

"Haha." Omi laughed, Omi's spirit locking ring was already in place, and he still wasn't tender enough to kill him? It was fortunate that Omi had just put it on him without greeting him first, or else he might not really be able to put it on after having him activate his defense scroll.

"Even if you do kill me, do you think you can escape? Once the light of my life was extinguished, within a few breaths, the strongest members of my clan rushed over."

Omi sneered, "If it's really as awesome as you say, then may I ask, how did Yew Yang Tian die? Don't tell me you didn't know he was dead."

"Ah, did you kill Yewyang Tian?" Yao Youtian's body was startled, Omi's words left him speechless, yeah, if he was really so awesome, then why didn't he catch him when he killed Yao Yang Tian.

"Of course."

Yao Youtian finally realized that it was bad and wanted to shout for help.

But, it was too late.

As soon as Omi's mind moved, the Spirit Locking Circle controlled him unable to speak.

Omi said, "Don't worry, I won't kill you right away, but it's about the same as dying now for you, because I'll knock you out, and then after I escape from your mansion, I'll control the Spirit Locking Circle to kill you, at that time, no matter how strong your Yew Dynasty is, it's useless for you to come here and not know who killed you."

"You shall not die in peace."

Omi snorted, and in the next second, Yao Youtian was unconscious.

Omi inwardly said, "Yao Youtian, the path of immortal cultivation, either you become a stepping stone for other people or someone else becomes a stepping stone for you, so, sorry gosh, don't meet me again in your next life."

Omi immediately left Prince Yaotian's mansion and arrived at a street seven or eight kilometers away.