

King of kings

1814

Omi and all the other Six Seas Immortals were watching from thousands of meters beyond the chasm, but no one dared to go up to get a piece of the pie.

"What should we do? Are we just going to watch?" Don Omi said.

"Or what, you dare go up there?" Mo Xu didn't have a good look, and in his heart he seemed to be saying that this Long Princess's Daoist couple was a person of little skill and great ambition. The realm was only at the first stage of the Mahayana stage, yet he acted like he was unhappy, and even the fourth stage of the Tribulation, Long Huang Moqing could only behave and watch from the same spot.

Omi looked around, all the Six Seas Immortals were there staring dryly, no matter if it was the Nine Great Immortal Royal Dynasties or the thousands of large and small immortal forces, no one dared to go up.

Omi said, "I'll go to the bottom of the sea, and the Shura will take a look over there."

Omi instantly burrowed into the seabed and arrived at the base camp of the Xura Clan.

"Senior Wang Ting."

"Fellow Daoist Tang, why have you come down."

"Senior Wang Ting, the newly emerged ruins are being dominated by the five great families of the Seven Seas, all of us don't dare to go forward, I came down to ask if you, the Shura Clan, are the overlords of the Sea of Death, do you have any solutions?"

Wang Ting shook his head and said, "No, now that the life and death of our clan leader is unknown, we're not even in the mood to think about it, Daoist Tang, I'm not going to talk to you anymore, I'm going to continue to look for our clan leader." After saying that, Wang Ting walked away, seemingly not interested in any treasure anymore.

Omi had no choice but to return to the surface of the sea, where everyone was still watching from beyond that chasm. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Mo Qing saw that Omi had returned and asked, "Omi, does the Shura have any solutions?"

"Where would they have the heart to do that now, Wang Ting has brought thousands more of his people to find Wang Pi." Omi said depressingly.

"Let's go back." Mo Qing said.

"What, go back? Back where?"

"Of course we're going back to Mo's Imperial City."

"Uncle Qing, are you crazy, this new relic has only just been released and you're going back?"

"It's not like it has anything to do with us, it's better to go back to sleep if we just watch here."

Mo Xu also said, "Your Majesty the Long Emperor, I also agree with going back and continuing here, in case they discover the pseudo-immortal artifacts and fight, it's likely that innocent people will be harmed. Watching from here may also cost you your life."

"That's what I'm thinking." Mo Qing nodded his head.

However, Omi was unhappy, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Mo Qing raised his flying sword and prepared to leave.

Similarly, the other nine strong human half-immortals from the other Nine Immortal Royal Dynasties, just like Mo Qing, were ready to withdraw.

"I go, so many Half Immortals are ready to withdraw, what a willingness to give up to the Seven Seas for nothing." Omi said.

Mo Xu snorted, "Daoist Tang, that's too humiliating, what do you mean by truly willing, if you have that ability, who wouldn't want to enter the New Relic for a piece of the pie. Everyone knows that in case of a fight, innocent people will be harmed, quickly withdraw, just you look like you have no self-awareness, if you are really unwilling, fly across the chasm and enter the new ruins, don't jabber here."

Mo Qing was busy saying, "Mo Xu, Omi is one of us, why do you need to hurt people with your words."

"Your Majesty the Long Emperor, I'm just very tired of hearing his words."

"Mo Xu, you don't really know Omi, so you might as well tell you in advance that Ma Diao and Ma Gong were both killed by Omi, as well as the Yao Clan Dynasty, which has now been wiped out, and Yao Bang and several other Yao Clan Half Immortals, all died, and it was Omi who let them die. That's why Omi sounded a bit unsure of himself, he actually had a fighting chance, if it wasn't for the Seven Seas coming in so many Half

Fairy words."

"Ah." Mo Xu was startled there.

Mo Qing said to Omi, "Omi, let's go, let's go back, once those powerful people with pseudo-immortal weapons fight, we'll be victimized if we're not careful, you've seen their power."

"Alright." Omi could only nod his head.

Mo Qing flew away with a swoosh, Omi looked back at the place where the new relic was born and also sacrificed his flying sword to fly away.

However, when Omi and the others flew out not too far away, suddenly, a palpable roar came from the place where the new relics were born behind them, "Roar."

Omi and the others immediately looked back, and everyone was stunned.

Seeing the sea surface where the new ruins appeared, seawater suddenly sprayed into the sky, as if someone at the bottom of the sea had sprayed out the ocean within a radius of several thousand meters.

At the same time, the half-immortal powerhouses that had just gone in, the five major forces of the Seven Seas, also flew screaming into the sky as seawater was spewed out of the sea.

The five strongest people with pseudo-immortal weapons were similarly being spewed out from the ocean floor.

The five strongest people who held pseudo-immortal artifacts were sprayed out of the sea, their faces pale white as they shouted, "Run, run."

All the Half Immortals of the five major forces of the Seven Seas immediately scattered lifelessly, fearing as if they would die if they were one step slower.

At this moment, Omi and the others were dumbfounded.

"Didn't they enter the new ruins at the bottom of the sea? How did you get spewed out in such a mess, scared shitless, even the strongest person holding a pseudo-immortal weapon."

"Quick, come up to my pseudo-immortal weapon." The strongest of the Death God Family shouted to the strongest of his family's Half Immortals, and when the Death God Family's Half Immortals heard the roar, they quickly flew to the Death God Blade and then quickly fled the scene.

The remaining Half Immortals from the remaining four major powers also fled as fast as they could, each of them fleeing with a pale white look on their faces.

However, Omi noticed that there seemed to be a lot fewer strong Half Immortals from the five major forces of the Seven Seas.

When they had come before, everyone had seen that apart from the I Clan's eighty half-immortals, the other four clans had come with hundreds of half-immortals. But now when they fled in the middle of nowhere, there were significantly fewer of them.

Then, there was only one result, death.

The half-immortals from the five major powers were killed and injured after entering the 'New Relic'.

Omi muttered to himself, "What the hell happened? What's so scary in that new relic?"

Mo Qing's roar rang out from Omi's ears, "Run, what are you waiting for, whatever he has, the main thing now is to run."

Mo Qing pulled Omi and quickly ran into the distance.

Omi gazed at the sea surface where the new relic was born, feeling that place, a momentum that was enough to destroy the entire spirit world was hidden. Not long after, that sea surface regained its calmness, nothing had rushed out, and Omi and the others had fled far, far away.

In just a few short moments, the place that had just been crowded with many people was now empty, especially the five major forces of the Seven Seas, who had already been scared to death and returned to the Seven Seas as fast as they could.

As for what had happened there at the New Relic, it became a mystery for a while.

Only those who entered the New Relic knew, but they had already gone back to their lair in fright.

Omi Good Mo Qing and the others also returned to the Mo Dynasty.

The much-anticipated birth of the New Relic had ended so inexplicably and without a word.

However, that terrifying roar, the scene where even the strongest person holding a pseudo-immortal weapon scared the shit out of them and fled, everyone could not forget.