

# King of kings

1819

Omi said, "I'm looking for someone, and the first ten people who find them will all receive one to ten sixth grade spirit stones."

"Ah." The mercenary union was shocked, Sixth Grade Spirit Stones? They've never seen it in their entire lives.

Omi continued, "The first person or team to find it will receive ten sixth grade spirit stones; the second to find it will receive nine sixth grade spirit stones, and so on. The tenth person or team that finds it will receive one sixth grade spirit stone, so publish this reward."

The person in charge of the mercenary union asked with trepidation, "Senior, you did indeed say it correctly? Is it a sixth-grade spirit stone, or a fifth-grade spirit stone?"

"That's right, it's a sixth grade spirit stone."

"Heavens." The people from the mercenary union all sucked in a breath of cold air, where did this come from, the Master of Money was too generous, he was willing to put out a reward for such a precious sixth grade spirit stone.

"May I ask Senior, who are you looking for?"

Omi spent a portrait that looked exactly like Tang Jingtian and said, "This man is called Tang Jingtian, a ninth elder of the original Tang Clan of Tianbao City, but then Tianbao City was slaughtered by the Ning Clan of the Four Seas, resulting in today's unknown life and death of Tang Jingtian. However, it was said that when the city was slaughtered, Tang Jingtian did not die, but there was no trace of him. Alright, that's clear enough, publish it out."

"Yes."

The mercenary union immediately released the news.

It was as if an atomic bomb had been dropped on One Heavy Sea Zhupai City, and this heavy news exploded, and the entire Zhupai City was stunned. The debut website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

So, the entire One Heavy Sea, anyone who heard the news, went looking for someone. The first ten found were rewarded, so the chances were high that everyone would participate.

This was Omi's cleverness, if only the first to be found had a reward, then the number of people participating would definitely be less and the speed of being found would definitely slow down.

Omi stayed at an inn next to the mercenary union and waited quietly for news.

Omi watched as the entire city went out to search for Tang Jingtian for him, and couldn't help but smile, any time, money was the best thing to do.

Three days later, in a certain small town in the One Heavy Sea.

A haggard-looking Tang Jingtian was cultivating in a shabby house in the town.

Just at this moment, there was a stir outside.

It turned out that a group of black armored strongmen had come outside, the strongest of them had already reached the seventh stage of infancy, and the weakest had reached the eighth stage of spirit healing.

Seeing a group of such a strong group coming, everyone in the town retreated to the side of the road to get out of the way in fear.

The black-armored strongman of the seventh stage of the YuanYing stage took out a portrait and asked the town's residents, "Have you seen this person?"

"Ah." Obviously, the residents of the roadside town had seen it.

"Say, have you seen this guy?" A group of strong black-armored men in the back roared.

At this moment, Tang Jingtian looked out of the window and saw that the person on the portrait seemed to be him.

"It's over." Tang Jingtian's head was dizzy and he was shocked that it was looking for him.

"In, in there." A resident pointed to the broken house next to it and said.

Tang Jingtian knew that he couldn't escape, so he simply didn't, and smiled miserably inside, "What a heavenly death, heavenly death."

Tang Jingtian thought it was his enemies who had found him, after the previous slaughter of Tian Bao City, he had fled abroad.

It accidentally offended a top ten ranked Immortal Family in the One Heavy Sea. That top ten ranked immortal cultivation family was called the Qing Clan, and the family headquarters was in Zhubai City. When a direct descendant of the Qing Clan was trying to defile a young girl from a good family in broad daylight, Tang Jingtian was short of breath and went up to persuade that Qing Clan to do so. On the spot, a few Spiritual Cooperation Stage powerhouses rushed out from both sides of the street and pushed Tang Jingtian down to the ground.

"Pah, pah, pah." Tang Jingtian was slapped more than a hundred times by that Qing Clan's son, hit with his shoes, Tang Jingtian had no way to resist, and was wildly beaten in the street.

After the beating, that Qing Clan child ordered someone to tie Tang Jingtian up, and then, in front of Tang Jingtian, he defiled the good girl from the good family just now.

After the defilement, the Qing Clan also said to Tang Jingtian: I did her in front of you, what do you dare to do, without looking at your own identity, but also dare to come out to stop grandpa's good deeds, not afraid to tell you, grandpa I, called Qing Jian, is Zhu Bo City Qing Clan's direct descendant. Do you know how strong my Qing Clan is? The entire One Heavy Sea, of all the immortal families, ranked in the top ten.

Tang Jingtian had to beg for forgiveness, saying that he was just a momentary mouthful.

However, that man, Qing Jian, still wouldn't let Tang Jingtian go, and ordered his men to dig a piece of flesh out of Tang Jingtian's ass, and then had a dog brought out, so that Tang Jingtian could watch his flesh being eaten by the dog with his own eyes.

Tang Jingtian could only silently bite his teeth.

After that, that Qing Jian said to Tang Jing Tian, "I am giving you half a month to escape, after half a month, I will start chasing you, and if I catch you, I will cut a piece of your flesh and let you watch the dog eat it with your own eyes."

And so, Tang Jingtian fled and fled, and this half month escaped far away.

And after half a month, that Qing Jian, with a group of his men, began to pursue, as if he was treating Tang Jing Tian as a prey.

After a month of chasing, Tang Jingtian was caught.

Tang Jingtian was pressed down on the ground again.

Qing Jian laughed and said, "I've hunted you down after only a month, you're too useless, someone, cut your flesh and bring the dog out."

So Tang Jingtian was once again cut a piece of meat and watched the dog eat it with his own eyes.

After eating it, Qing Jian released Tang Jingtian again and said, "In half a month, I will hunt you down a second time, and if I catch you, I will cut your flesh again and feed it to the dog. I hope you'll hide better and not let me find you too easily, or it will be too unexciting."

Tang Jingtian fled and fled, fleeing to a deep mountain forest.

As a result, after another two months, Tang Jingtian was caught again.

"Hahaha, old ghost, you've been found by me again, but this time it's a bit of an improvement, but it took me two months to hunt for you. Someone, cut your flesh and feed it to the dogs."

No matter how much Tang Jing Tian pleaded, that Qing Jian still ordered someone to cut Tang Jing Tian's flesh and feed it to the dogs.

Tang Jingtian's body was already cut with potholes.

Qingjian then released Tang Jingtian, giving Tang Jingtian half a month to escape.

It was like this, back and forth, release and catch, catch and cut, cut and release, and so on for five or six times.

Half a month ago, Tang Jingtian fled to this sparsely populated town.

Tang Jingtian was physically and mentally exhausted, he only hoped that this time, he wouldn't be caught again, or, that Qingjian had given up.

However, never expected that a group of strong black armored men would come outside, seemingly much stronger than Qingjian's group.