

King of kings

1895

On the ground, everyone ran outside to the open field and looked up at the sky.

After Omi flew up into the sky, Fu said, "Yong Xiong, you must defeat Omi, heck, this little bitch, I don't like how it looks."

Yong's ancestor said, "If Omi really defeated Yi Dingkang extremely easily, then I may not be able to defeat him as easily."

The other two ancestors, Nuo Elephant Nose and Pusaro, remained silent.

After Omi waited in the sky for a few minutes, Yong's ancestor changed his clothes and rushed up.

They stood at the same height.

"Old Brother Tang, I've kept you waiting." Yong Xiong said.

"Fine, please, you're the birthday boy, I'll let you make the first move."

"No need, I don't need you to let me."

"Then do it at the same time."

From below came a small fire shouting, "Go for it, Minister." Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

"Old Ancestor, come on." Little Flame's shout was suddenly overshadowed by the Yong Clan's clan.

The people of the Yong Clan were certainly very nervous.

As Omi's mind moved, twelve flying swords appeared behind him, and at the same time, a black screen appeared in front of Omi's body, and suddenly, Omi's momentum became extremely strong.

As Omi showed his weapon, the faces of those ancestors on the ground moved slightly, they had only seen Yi Dingkang take out the Black Water Pearl before, now they saw another person take it out, it was a very different feeling, moreover, there were twelve ancient swords suspended behind Omi, they looked extremely imposing.

The Yong Clan's ancestor's feet also released a flying eagle at once.

This flying sword could become very, very large, and Omi knew that what this sky eagle was best at was speed, and it could be said that no one's speed could compare to the Yong Clan's ancestor.

Even though the Yong Clan's ancestor was the weakest, if anyone wanted to kill him, there was no way, because there was no way to chase him down.

"Old Brother Tang, do it." After saying that, the Yong Clan Old Ancestor rushed in with a blink of an eye.

The speed was too fast.

Omi didn't have time to do anything before the boom felt the black water droplets in front of him being struck hard.

"Wow." Omi flew back for a moment.

Omi was in a bit of a dilemma at the moment, facing such a fast speed, Omi's own realm was three levels below, it was really hard to react to it.

Omi doubted himself, whether he was going to lose.

"The heavens and earth are limitless, a sword of the vicissitudes." Omi didn't see where the Yong Clan's ancestor was either, so he could only rely on his senses and cut up with his sword.

Sure enough, Omi's sword cut through the air.

"Boom." In the next second, Omi felt another huge force hit up behind him.

Omi had lost twice in a row.

"I have to come up with a way to fight against it, or else I will lose if this continues." Omi was in a great hurry, now that he lost to Yong Xiong, then his situation became very dangerous, the other three ancestors would think that he was easy to bully and would definitely not find him less troublesome in the future.

Omi immediately calmed down, the strongest attribute of the Black Water Pearl was defense, and Omi wouldn't be harmed for a short time.

Omi immediately protected himself firmly with the Black Water Pearl, and the Twelve Sword Formation zoomed to its highest, so that as long as he was within the range of his sword formation, Omi would be able to sense the location of the opponent as quickly as possible, even if the opponent was even faster.

"Swoosh." At that moment, Omi sensed again that the Yong Clan's ancestor was coming from the side.

Omi cut to the side with a sword.

"The heavens and the earth are limitless, vicissitudes of the sea

A sword."

"Boom." This time, Omi managed to cut off the Yong Clan's ancestor.

However, it was difficult for Omi to win, because the Yong Clan's Old Ancestor's speed and Omi's Black Water Pearl attribute were just somewhat opposed to each other.

Omi's sword formation, however, relied on Omi's realm, and Omi's realm was only at the fifth stage of the Tribulation, making it difficult for him to form an effective attack on the Yong Clan Old Ancestor.

Therefore, Omi was somewhat passive, and if the fight continued like this, even if Omi was barely undefeated, it would only be a draw.

A draw was not what Omi wanted.

“What should we do? I have to win.” Omi was anxious inside.

At this moment, Omi thought of the Shura Eighteen Blades.

Omi secretly said, “I don’t know, I’m in the sword formation and using the Shura Eighteen Blades, how effective will it be, I have no other way now, I can only give it a try, if the sword formation plus the Shura Eighteen Blades doesn’t work, then I’ll have to draw even with him.”

Omi immediately began to brew, as well as waiting for the Yong Clan’s ancestor’s next attack, he was too fast, Omi must first determine the direction of his attack.

“Swoosh.” From behind Omi, the Yong Clan Ancestor attacked at an extremely fast speed. At this moment, the Yong Clan Old Ancestor was also very anxious, after all, he had fought with Omi for more than a dozen moves, except for the first two moves that he had taken the upper hand, the rest were just draws. What he wanted was a victory over Omi, not a draw.

This time, the Yong Clan’s ancestor exerted all his strength and desperately strove to strike Omi from behind with the fastest and fastest speed.

After Omi closed his eyes and felt the attack from behind from the Yong Clan’s ancestor, Omi made a flip of his sword formation, twelve swords merged into one and came down in a flash.

The eighteenth sword of Shura, opening the heavens.

“Buzz.”

“Boom.”

“Ah.”

The sky erupted with a dazzling light, and the air, like a wave, rolled away to a distant place with Omi at its center.

The Yong Clan’s ancestor was in a dumb state at the moment.

“How did this happen? Why did Omi suddenly come out with a sword so strong?”

But no matter what, Omi’s sword caught the Yong Clan’s ancestor off guard, even badly.

“Boom.” The Yong Clan’s ancestor, who fell straight down from the sky to the ground, the great hall where the birthday banquet had just been held, was blown apart by his body, like a cannonball.

“Ah.” All the people of the Yong Clan were dumbfounded.

How ironic and disgraceful it was for the old ancestor to be defeated at the birthday banquet and to blow up the great hall that held the banquet.

In the sky, Omi put away his sword.

Omi's heart was relaxed.

"Finally defeated, great, thanks to me coming up with a way in time to use the sword formation plus the eighteen swords of Shura, otherwise, I would only be able to fight him today, if I had tied, it would have been quite ugly."

The more disgraced and miserable the Yong Clan's ancestor was, the more glorious Omi would be, these were already two opposing people.

On the ground, the Yong Clan Old Ancestor crawled out of the ruins, grey-headed and in a very poor state.

The Yong Clan's ancestor felt very ashamed at the moment, so many people were watching, and so many clansmen were beaten and fell straight from the sky, it was really too ashamed, besides, today was still his birthday.

However, he couldn't hate Omi because it was destined, either he beat Omi to death or Omi beat him to death.

On the ground, Nuo Elephant Nose, Pusarro, and Fu Merciless, the three ancestors were all looking a bit ugly at the moment, not expecting Omi to be that much stronger than they had expected.