

# King of kings

1935

Right at this moment, Omi sensed a very powerful momentum rushing towards him.

If Omi wasn't mistaken, the person rushing towards him was definitely a strong person of the Vajra Clan who had reached quasi-immortal status.

A so-called quasi-immortal was a strong person waiting to ascend.

Omi gazed, and in the next second, the powerful quasi-immortal who flew in front of Omi was a nose-faced Vajra.

"Hoo, hoo, hoo." That vajra looked at the dead vajra clan leader on the ground, and his mouth let out a whirring sound of anger.

"Why did you kill my Vajra Clan's Clan Leader?" That parahuman asked angrily.

Omi said, "Your Vajra Clan has offended me."

"You're looking for death."

Omi snorted, "The one looking for death still doesn't know who it is, do you think you can kill me? If you can't kill me, then your Vajra Clan will be destroyed, because once you ascend, no one will be able to protect the Vajra Clan anymore."

"Suffer death." The Vajra Clan's quasi-immortal body transformed into a stream of light, the whole person as a whole, using his body as a sword, fast as lightning.

This quasi-immortal was very strong, and Omi's previous little spells couldn't deal with him. Moreover, Omi's pseudo-immortal weapon had no protection against the quasi-immortal, and in front of the quasi-immortal, all the defenses of the spirit world were paper shells, unless they were immortal weapons. One second to remember to read the book

"Run." Omi quickly retreated.

However, Omi had underestimated the strength of the prospective Immortals, and it was too late.

At this moment, the former mirror on Omi's body suddenly moved, as if it was reminding Omi.

Omi was startled, was his former mirror an immortal artifact?

Omi could only have the attitude of giving it a try, and suddenly flipped out the Past Life Mirror.

Omi held up the Past Life Mirror and blasted it up against the Vajra Clan's prospective Immortals.

The ex-world mirror emitted a yellow light that shone.

"Ah." That prospective immortal of the Vajra Clan suddenly had a body change, from an old Vajra to a young Vajra.

It was as if, time had turned back, and that prospective Immortal Vajra had returned to his childhood.

Back when he was a child, it wasn't just his body that had changed, but also his realm.

Right now, the Kongo that had turned into a juvenile Kongo was only a Spiritual Harmony Stage Kongo.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud.

Omi finally knew what wondrous use this Past Life Mirror had.

Past life past life, of course it was a matter of time, he could take a person and return them to the past. For example, at this moment, this King Kong who had cultivated to the point of being a quasi-immortal was instantly transformed back into a young child.

"Ah, this, what's going on?" That Vajra parahuman was horrified, his body and realm changed back to that of a young child, but his thinking consciousness was not, it was still that of a parahuman, so it was clear that he had cultivated to a parahuman and was about to ascend, but now he was even a child of the Spiritual Harmony stage.

Omi instantly rushed up, grabbed that Vajra by the neck with one hand and hoisted him up.

The Vajra parahuman who had turned back into a young child was as weak as an ant, and could only struggle in Omi's hands.

"What's going on here? Why is that?"

Don snorted, "You want to know what's going on? Well, I can tell you that you are now back in the realm of the infant."

"No, that's impossible, that sort of thing isn't possible.

Happened." The Vajra's parahumans roared, this was truly a thousand hardships and a night back before liberation. It wasn't just a blow to strength, it was a blow to the soul.

"Now that you're in front of me, I can destroy you by blowing a breath."

"Don't, don't, Senior, spare my life."

"Seniors? There's nothing wrong with that." Omi snorted.

However, if Omi were to stand in the other side's shoes, how painful it would be to be instantly transported back to one's early years, Omi's early years, all still in the mortal realm and still practicing martial arts in the Divine Dragon School, and without having trained in any realm, to be as weak as he was.

"Don't kill me, please, I'm begging you."

In the face of death, that Vajra prospective immortal desperately begged for mercy.

Omi said, "I can spare you, but remember, never violate the humans of the Extreme South Continent, much less despise them."

"Yes yes yes, I will never."

Omi threw his hand down, throwing down that poor parahuman.

Omi originally wanted to exterminate the Vajra Clan, but right now Omi had killed their clan leader in front of so many Vajra Clans and had sent their parahuman back to his young age, all of which had deeply shocked the Vajra Clan. At this moment, all the Vajra clans on the ground did not dare to utter a word, did not dare to show any anger, instead, they were like waiting for the verdict of fate, so, Omi thought about it, it was better not to destroy them.

The prospective Immortals of the Vajra Clan dropped to the ground, and suddenly many Vajra Clans surrounded them.

"Old Clan Leader, how are you doing?"

That prospective immortal looked up at Omi, so terrified inside, Omi's tactics had completely frightened him.

In the sky, Omi flew away with a shake of his sleeve.

"Omi, your former mirror is really too handsome." Mu Qianji laughed.

"Yeah, turning a person young and returning him to his young age, gosh, only a magic treasure like the Past Life Mirror can do that. How pleasurable it would be to turn an opponent back to youth in a split second in a battle, it would be invincible." Tang Huan said.

Omi said, "Don't take it for granted."

"What do you mean?"

"The Past Life Mirror, although it can turn people young, it's not something that can be changed just because you want to. Right now, I don't have a single bit of immortal energy left in me, and I can't sense the existence of the former mirror, which means that the former mirror is now in a state of slumber."

"Ah." Everyone was suddenly depressed, as expected, the more powerful something was, the less likely it was to be used unscrupulously.

"You don't have any immortal energy left in you at all?" Mu Qianji asked.

"Yes, I still had a lot of Nine Daoist Demon King's Immortal Qi in me before, which could provide me with some small spells to use in the Immortal Realm, but now, it's all gone and depleted, and even the former mirror is asleep."

Sebastian was busy saying, "Then what is the effect of having no immortal energy left in you?"

"The impact is too great, without immortal energy, I can't cast the little spells of the immortal world, without those little spells, I'm much weakened, I can only use the old pseudo-immortal weapons, and Bimbo Breath and such. Like the previous spike to kill the dragon clan leader, the spike to kill the vajra clan leader, and the heaven and earth infinite tracking, I can't do it anymore, you tell me, has it changed much. Now if I encounter the Ninth Stage of Tribulation again, my pressure is obviously higher." Omi said somewhat depressedly.

Omi had lost enough money in order to kill a Vajra Clan parahuman.

But on the other hand, if it wasn't for this killing of a Vajra Clan parahuman, Omi wouldn't have known about this wonderful use of the former mirror.