

# King of kings

1962

A few of them, Little Fire, were captured by the three parahumans of the Half Immortal Clan in an instant, and as for Little White, she was hidden on the ground and hadn't been discovered yet.

"My king, what to do with these two, I remember they are Omi's friends."

The Half Immortal Clan's Saint King asked, "Say, where is Omi?"

Little Fire looked sad and had no idea what they were talking about anymore.

Purple Hitomi was busy saying, "We agreed with Uncle Minister to meet at a secret place for an indeterminate amount of time."

"Where is the secret place?"

"There's no use telling you, if that secret place didn't sense us, Uncle Chen wouldn't have shown up, he would have expected you guys to make a move on him." Zi Hitomi said, Zi Hitomi deliberately spilled the beans in order to keep them alive for the time being so that they could temporarily not kill and keep them to lure Omi back. When Omi did come back, it would be the death of these three Half Immortal Clan parahumans.

The Saint King of the Half Immortal Clan said, "Arrest them, we must find Omi, kill the thief and kill the king first, with the king gone, these Gryphons will be the king if they turn over their hands."

With that, Violet Pupil and Little Fire were not killed, but were captured and taken to the Seven Seas.

The three parahumans of the Half Immortal Clan did not continue to exterminate any more humans in the Six Seas, and it was clearly more important for them to capture Omi. Since the time when Omi met up with them was indeterminate, it meant that Omi could return at any time, so they immediately grabbed Little Fire and Purple Pupil to the Seven Seas.

"Say, where is the place where you and Omi agreed to meet up?" One of the prospective immortals asked. A second to remember to read the book.

"Me."

"Just say it without saying it,"

"I said." Purple Hitomi was busy saying, "At the Tang Chi Gate."

"Where is the Tang Chi Gate? Lead the way."

Soon, arriving at the Tangji Gate of the Seven Seas, Violet Pupil said, "This is it, my minister's uncle may come back to meet us at any time, if he can sense our scent, it means this place is safe, if he can't, he won't appear and will immediately run away."

"Hmph, what a cowardly mole, and how powerful he thinks he is." One of the parahumans scolded.

The Half Immortal Clan Saint King said, "Let's hide nearby first, lest Omi discover our scent, as soon as Omi appears, we'll capture him."

"Yes."

All of a sudden, the three parahumans disappeared without a trace, as if they had never appeared, but Little Fire and Purple Pupil both knew that they must be secretly watching the area at all times.

Purple Hitomi sent a mental thought message to Little Fire, "Uncle Fire, take solace."

However, Little Fire lost his mind and slumped to the ground.

Little Fire didn't want to say anything at the moment, and he knew in his heart that it wasn't Purple Pupil who had just intentionally lied to them, it was meeting them here, and they were probably killed in no time. Purple Pupil's randomness had not only saved their lives, but also the lives of the humans of the Six Seas.

Now they could only wait for Omi to return.

"Uncle Fire, wait for two more days, Uncle Chen will definitely return, and then, he will definitely take revenge for Yan Ling and Mei." Zi Hitomi delivered a mental message saying that the reason why she didn't speak directly was because she didn't want to be heard.

When Little Fire heard the word revenge, his gaze chilled, and his eyes showed eerie killing intent.

At this moment, Omi was on his way back.

In less than half a day, Omi had arrived at the Vajra Clan's territory, and Omi immediately went down.

"Thousand Extinction." Omi chilled.

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bsp; Soon after, Mu Qianji and the others emerged from the ground.

"Omi, you've finally returned."

"Brother Omi, have you gained your Immortal Qi?"

"Of course, go, return immediately."

Omi took Mu Qianji and the others with him and quickly returned to the Extreme South Continent, this trip to the Extreme South Continent was not far if it was a straight line, it would take a day at most.

About a day later, Omi finally arrived at the Extremely Southern Continent.

Omi went directly to Tang Ji Gate.

When Omi appeared in the sky above Tang Ji Gate, suddenly, three parahumans rushed out in three directions, the same parahumans of the Half Immortal Clan who were ambushed around.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed.

Mu Qianji said, "They are waiting for us here, bad, we came back late, since they have time to wait here, I'm afraid the humans have already finished exterminating."

"Ah, that little fire them." Lu Yuxi shouted.

Omi said, "Don't worry, I've already felt Little Fire and Purple Pupil's scent, at the entrance of Tang's great hall, you guys go down first, leave this place to me." Omi sent his hand, and Mu Qianji and the others were sent to the ground in no time.

The parahumans flying from three directions didn't bother with the few weaklings they had, their eyes locked on Omi.

Within a few breaths, Omi was surrounded by those three quasi-immortals in the middle.

"Omi, you've finally returned, I've been waiting for you for a long time." The Half Immortal Saint King said coldly.

The other parahuman laughed, "Omi, you never dreamed that we would be waiting for you here, your friend, betrayed you."

Although Omi couldn't understand what they were saying, Omi wasn't in the mood to know.

Omi said angrily, "You're just in time, today is the day you die."

"The day of death, hmm, it's the day of your death and the day of the extinction of your human race." The Half Immortal Clan's Saint King said.

Omi said, "Very well, then, I guarantee that you Half Immortal Clan, will also disappear from this world."

"How big of a mouth, kill him." The Saint King gave an order, he didn't do it himself.

One of the parahumans immediately rushed up to kill Omi, killing Omi, one was enough.

Omi flipped his hand to use his former mirror.

"Ah." After a glow, the prospective immortal who rushed up suddenly turned into a teenager, except for his memory accident, his age, his realm, all changed back to his teenage years.

"However, what Omi didn't expect was that after turning back into a juvenile, there was also a transmigration stage, Omi was surprised, the Half Immortals cultivated too quickly, of course, they soared up quickly, generally at a hundred or two hundred years old.

"Bang." Omi didn't hesitate, a snap shot killed the first parahuman, the infant didn't even have to get out of his body.

"Ah." The other two half-immortal parahumans were stunned.

Omi, while taking advantage of their stunned state, flipped his hand again and transformed the one other than the Saint King back to his teenage years, and that person, after transforming back to his teenage years, his realm went back to the first stage of Tribulation.

"How is this possible, what the hell is going on." Only the last Saint King was left, and he was completely dumbfounded at the moment.

Omi said, "Half Immortal Clan Saint King, the day of your demise has arrived."

"No, that's too incredible, how did you do that, what kind of magic weapon are you holding?" The Holy King asked with a pale face.