

King of kings

1820

Tang Jingtian let out a miserable laugh, the flesh on his body had been cut to pieces, he had even had his will to live worn away, and he still wouldn't let him go.

What kind of sin did he do, it was just a momentary arrogance to persuade a certain rapist, do you need to treat him like this? To kill or cut off any person, but not to kill, trampling on his dignity over and over again.

Tang Jingtian said inwardly, "Huan'er, I'm afraid I won't be able to see you again, I don't want to suffer this kind of insult anymore, even if Mantis is a cart, this time, I'll draw my sword and fight them to the death. And Omi, I hope you can take care of my daughter, please."

Tang Jingtian pulled open the door and walked out.

A group of black-armored strongmen outside were overjoyed when they saw Tang Jingtian, as if they were seeing a sixth-grade spirit stone.

Tang Jingtian coldly snorted, "To kill or cut, do as you wish."

That YuanYing seventh stage strong man shouted, "Kneel down and pay your respects to the elder."

"Wow." A group of black-armored strongmen immediately knelt down to Tang Jingtian in unison.

Even that strongest person of the seventh stage of the YuanYing stage knelt down to pay homage to Tang Jingtian.

"Uh." Tang Jingtian froze there and wiped his eyes, wondering if he was dreaming, he had been repeatedly tortured by that Qing Jian and was on the verge of insanity.

"What are you guys doing?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

The strongest person of the seventh stage of the YuanYing stage said, "You must be Elder Tang Jingtian Tang."

"Uh, Elder Tang?" Tang Jingtian doubted if he had heard it right, a family elder who had long been exterminated, lowly no more lowly, was being addressed as Elder Tang right now, making it sound like how awesome that Tang family was in the first place.

"What for? Kill or cut, whatever, but don't try to cut my flesh again, this time, I'll fight you."

"Uh, Elder Tang, what are you talking about? What cutting?"

"Tell Qing Jian to stop playing with me."

"Elder Tang, I don't know what you're talking about, but I'd like to request you to come back with me now."

"Go back? It was Qing Jian who ordered you to come and capture me, this time it took three months to find me, I'm afraid he spent a lot of effort to send out such a strong team."

That YuanYing seventh stage man said, "Elder Tang, we came to find you on the orders of a senior, that senior is offering a huge bounty of spirit stones, anyone who finds you in the top ten will have a spirit stone bounty."

"Hahaha, to find me, you've really put in your blood." Tang Jingtian sneered, he couldn't find it himself, but he actually used a huge reward to find it.

The group of black-armored strongmen were discussing.

"What's going on? The senior who issued the bounty, is he friend or foe with Tang Jingtian?"

"I don't know ah, I thought that senior was Tang Jingtian's relative, but, looking at Tang Jingtian's expression now, it seems like he's not a relative ah, he's an enemy ah."

"Ah, it's an enemy, then why are we still calling him Elder Tang, just tie him back ah."

"Don't, before we figure it out now, it's better to serve him carefully, in case he's that senior's relative and we're rude to Tang Jingtian, not only will we not get the reward money, we'll also be killed."

That YuanYing seventh stage man pleaded, "Elder Tang, just come back to Zhu Bai City with us, we really don't want to use coercion, please."

Tang Jingtian snorted, "Capture me back to the Qing Clan so that that Qing Jian can cut my flesh again, right, unfortunately, I would rather die than obey."

"Wait, what do you mean by the Qing Clan?"

"Uh, aren't you guys under a bounty order from the Qing Clan Qing Jian?"

"Don,

Elder, you are mistaken, the Qing Clan is nothing, and besides, the Qing Clan can't come up with such a huge bounty. We don't know who the senior who offered us the reward is, but we heard that the senior who offered us the reward is at least a strong man of the Merging Stage, or even the Separation Stage, and he is also very handsome. By the way, I also heard that that senior once went to Heavenly Jewel City to look for you, but unfortunately he didn't find you, I guess that senior is not your enemy."

"Ah, is it Omi?" Tang Jingtian was shocked.

"Elder Tang, you'll know if you come back with us."

"Okay, I'll go back with you." Tang Jingtian carried expectations within his heart, hoping that it really was Omi, but it was just a little too unlikely to think that Omi was so powerful in the blink of an eye, at least the Merging Stage, or even the Distraction Stage.

Just like that, Tang Jingtian left with the Black Armor Mercenaries.

Omi waited in Zhubai City for about ten days, the head of the mercenary union came to report, "Senior, the first mercenary group has returned, they brought someone with them, it looks like it's the person you're looking for, only, there are many differences again, do you want to verify it?"

“Bring them here.”

Not long after, a group of black-armored immortal cultivators came with a middle-aged looking skinny man.

As soon as they entered, the thin man shouted excitedly, “Omi.”

“Ah, Fifth Uncle, it really is you.” Omi was shocked, Tang Jingtian was very different from his impression, mainly because of his mental outlook and thin body.

“Omi, I’ve finally met you.” Tang Jingtian couldn’t help but sob, as if it was so hard to see Omi.

Mu Qianji and Xia Xiaoxin were also there, and Mu Qianji felt that Tang Jingtian must have suffered a lot.

Omi said to the mercenary union, “The people have found them, so you can give them ten sixth grade spirit stone bounties.”

“Thank you, Senior.” A group of black armored mercenaries were busy thanking.

Omi waved his hand and let everyone out.

“Fifth Uncle, where did you run off to, I went to Tianbao City to look for you and didn’t find you.”

“Woo.” Tang Jingtian whimpered, having a soreness that was hard to explain.

“Fifth Uncle, tell me, where have you been, why do you look so miserable? Was it the mercenaries who abused you.”

“No, no, no, they were nice to me.”

“That is?”

Tang Jingtian looked at Mu Qianji and Xia Xiaoxin, as if he wanted them to evade.

Mu Qianji was busy saying, “You uncles and nephews are reunited, you guys chat, let’s go for a walk outside.” Mu Qianji left with Xia Xiaoxin.

“Fifth Uncle, we can talk now.”

Tang Jingtian took off his clothes on the spot.

“Ah.” Omi was shocked, Tang Jingtian’s entire body was dug into potholes, especially his buttocks, which were almost fleshless.

“What’s going on.” Omi yelled.

Tang Jingtian put his clothes on and told Omi exactly what happened.

“Whew!” After hearing this, Omi exhaled a deep breath, full of anger that seemed to be impossible to release, Omi never expected that Tang Huan her father, this time and time again, had lived such a miserable life, being banished like prey, caught and dug up and fed to the dogs, as well as watching the dogs eat it to his face.

Omi asked in a deep voice, "Fifth Uncle, are you sure it's the Zhu Bo City Qing Clan?"

"That Qing Jian himself personally yes, his family is one of the top ten ranked families in the entire One Heavy Sea."

A stern color flashed in Omi's eyes, which could not be dispelled even if the Qing Clan was beheaded.