

King of kings

1849

"Don Omi? It's you." The lord was startled, although he didn't know Omi either, but he naturally knew about the incident of Li Chenyao being killed yesterday, and the person who killed Li Chenyao was called Omi, that's why the lord said it was you at this moment.

Omi smiled, "So the lords of Hu Ying Ridge know me, it seems that I, Tang someone, still have some fame." Omi smiled proudly.

The lord said in his heart, "Fame is nothing, it's not just that I heard about killing Li Chenyao yesterday.

The lord said, "Omi, I don't care who you are, today is the day of the Nine Dynasties Competition, if you dare to make trouble, then don't blame me for not giving you any face." The lord's face turned cold.

Omi trailed off, "My lord, I really want to say to you, you deserve to give me face too?"

"Don Omi, you." The lord was furious.

The crowd was also shocked when they heard Omi's words, never expecting Omi to say such words.

"Omi, you're looking for death." The lord's face was cold and murderous.

Omi said, "If you want to find a fight, you can have it at any time."

"Fuck you old mother." The lord was so angry at Omi's tone that he wanted to kill.

The lord was about to do it when a yell came from the distance, "Omi, you're going to suffer." The first website m.kanshu8.net

Everyone was immediately drawn to the yell from afar and looked into the air in the distance, only to see the eldest emperor of the Li Chen dynasty, Li Chen Kuo, flying over with an angry face.

"Li Chen Lone?" The lord was stunned, but he reacted in the next second, Omi had killed his son, Li Chenyao.

Omi looked at the person flying in the distance and arrived at the front in a few blinks.

Li Chenyao raged, "Omi, you killed my son, you." Li Chenchen's loneliness seemed to be so angry that he couldn't speak.

Omi said: "So the person I killed yesterday was your son, I told you yesterday that if you Li Chen Imperial Dynasty has a problem with my actions, you can always find me to settle the score."

"Today, I'll have you shredded into a million pieces." Li Chen lonely yelled.

Omi said: "There's no harm, I, Omi, love to break into pieces, you two might as well form a partnership and do it together, it will also save me the time of having to fight twice."

Everyone at the scene was shocked to hear Omi's words, a Second Stage of Tribulation, facing two Sixth Stage of Tribulation, not panicking at all, and so arrogant.

Li Chenlong and the lord looked at each other, both of them seriously showed incomparable anger, Omi let them go together, obviously making them both feel despised.

The lord said, "Against you, one thought is enough for me."

Saying that, the lord moved his mind and suddenly a black dot flashed in Omi's eyes, the black dot was too fast.

Fortunately, Omi had been prepared, and the moment the black dot appeared, Omi's Twelve Sword Formation was in operation.

Both the lord and Li Chen alone were surrounded by Omi's sword formation.

Entering Omi's Twelve Sword Formation, all of a sudden, Omi's momentum increased, seemingly not needing to be weaker at all than the Lords and Li Chenxuo, and, completely unable to see Omi's figure, could only see Omi's shadow.

"Ah, what's going on?"

"Are we trapped in some kind of formation?"

"Swoosh." Just at this moment, Li Chen lonely suddenly felt that something passed through his chest.

Li Chenlong touched his chest and discovered that a bowl-sized hole in his chest and blood was flowing out of that blood hole of his like crazy.

"Ah." Li Chen Lone.

Foolishly, he had no idea when something had pierced his body.

Likewise, the lord felt something through his chest, a touch, a handful of blood.

"Are you convinced or not." At that moment, the voice of Don Omi was heard, and the two men looked up, but Don Omi's shadow was standing above them. It was as if they could only see the shadow of the sun shining, but they couldn't see where the person was standing. This was the fourth set of Omi's Twelve Sword Formation, 'Invisible.'

Both Li Chen alone and the lord felt creeped out.

Of course, this was the feeling of being in Omi's Twelve Sword Formations, and as an onlooker, they could naturally see where Omi was. Only those who were in it would feel as if they were in a vast and incomparable desert, not knowing which direction to go, and only hearing his voice but not seeing his person.

The lord yelled, "Omi, what kind of scheme are you playing, you have the guts to come forward."

"Ridiculous, I've been right by your side all along, in that case, eat my sword again so that you can know if I've been by your side all along."

"Swoosh." The lord didn't see the shadow at all and looked down to see another hole in his stomach.

"Ah."The lord panicked and used his spiritual energy to repair his body.

Omi said, "Li Chen lonely, what about you?Any more thoughts on me killing your son?"

"Phew!"

In the next second, another blood hole appeared on Li Chenlong's body.

What Omi said: "Hu Ying Ridge Master, Li Chen lonely, you are no match for me, I could have just exploded your skulls at this moment, if you still have any self-awareness, you better make your attitude clear right away, otherwise, there will only be death."

"Omi, what kind of magic weapon did you use, why don't you dare to fight me face to face."The lord bellowed unwillingly.

"I've always been face to face with you, it's just that you're wrapped in my sword formation and you can't see me."

"Ah, the sword formation."Li Chenlong and the lord were both shocked.

Sword formation was an ancient era technique long lost, which was the use of swords to form a sword formation, which was exactly the effect of one plus one equals ten.If the sword was still a high-grade sword, then the sword formation formed would be even stronger.In the ancient times, those who could use sword formations were almost invincible in the same class, as they had a constant companion formation while fighting.

However, hadn't the sword formation been lost long ago?

Why does Don Tzu-Chen have a sword battle?

Li Chenchen Solitary and the lord's faces were white.

No wonder Omi was so crazy, he didn't care in the slightest even if he killed Li Chenchen's son, and no wonder Omi was able to defeat them with just the second stage of the robbery, it was the sword formation.

"Omi, how could you have a sword formation, the sword formation has long been lost."The lord said with a face of reluctance.

Omi snorted, "Now I'm the one asking you, obey me or not, if you don't, I can give you another sword."

"You."

"Obey or not?"

The lord was very upset, or maybe, he couldn't pull off convincing, after all, with so many people watching, it would be too humiliating for him to lower his head to convince the lord of the Hu Ying Ridge, where was his pressure.

"Looks like you're not convinced."After saying that, Omi's mind moved and one of his swords quickly flew past.

"Ah."One of the lord's legs was sliced off like a carrot.

The lord let out a muffled cry.

“Lords, if you can’t pull a face to convince, then it’s your life that’s lost. I’ll give you three seconds, one, two.”