

King of kings

1878

“What about you?”

“I’m with Little Fire, trust me, I’ll be fine, and if the ancestors of the I Clan do come, I can hide in the Sea of Death. I don’t think they may dare to go to the Sea of Death.” Omi said.

Mu Qianji could only nod his head.

After that, Mu Qianji took Tang Huan and the others and left Tang Ji Gate, Omi helped them to go to the Sea of Five Weight.

Only Tang Ji Gate was left with Omi and Little Fire.

“Little Fire, how is one of your Void Fires practicing?” Omi asked.

“Brother Chen, it’s almost done, give me one more day and I will definitely train to become a Void Fire.”

“That’s good.”

At the Seven Seas, the I Clan’s Life Light Ancestral Hall, the servant responsible for guarding the ancestral hall looked at a certain extinguished light silly there.

Underneath this light were written the words ‘Yi Beginning Cai’.

This servant knew very well what the three words Yi Beginning Cai represented, representing the Yi Clan Protector. One second to remember to read the book

“Oh God, what if the Patriarch dies?” That servant was dumbfounded, it was less than a day ago that he had gone to report to Yi Bangfang that Yi Bangfang was dead, but in less than a day, even Yi Bangfang himself had died.

A few seconds later, that servant reacted and busily said, “This matter is of great importance, I must immediately go report to the clan chief.”

After saying that, that servant ran out of the Light of Life Shrine in a panic.

The Yi Clan, apart from the strongest Yi Clan ancestor, there were three other Seventh Order of Tribulation, and one of the strongest of these three Seventh Order of Tribulation was the clan leader of the Yi Clan, named Yi Weisheng. Yi Weisheng was the second strongest of the Yi Clan, and he was the strongest under their ancestor, with a realm of the Seventh Order of Tribulation.

Although Yi Weisheng didn’t have a pseudo-immortal artifact, his combat power wasn’t ambiguous in the slightest, and his magic weapon, the Elm Light, was incredibly powerful.

Right now, Yi Weisheng was cultivating and comprehending, although it was too difficult for him to step onto the eighth stage of Tribulation, and he might not be able to succeed in another five hundred years, but he would not give up.

Just at this moment, a servant came running.

“Patriarch, something big has happened.”

With a sweep of his spiritual sense, it was the servant guarding the Light of Life Shrine.

“What’s happened? Who told you to come to my place, if you have anything to report directly to the Patriarch.” Yi Weisheng didn’t have the good fortune to say, usually it’s not a big matter, he doesn’t care.

That servant kneeled with a pale face, busy saying, “Clan Leader, I also want to report to the Protector Clan Leader, but, I can’t report anymore, because, the Protector Clan Leader’s light of life, extinguished.”

“What.” Yi Weisheng stood up sharply.

“Who? Who killed Ichizai?”

That servant told the family patriarch about the matter in full.

“Ah, someone from the Six Seas killed Yishuai? It’s anti-climactic.” Iwe Grand raged.

“Yes, the Patriarch went down in anger less than a day ago, when he learned that Yi Tablefang was killed, but less than a day ago, he himself died as well. It must have been some daring person from the Six Heavy Sea who killed the Protector Clan Leader.”

Yi Weisheng clenched both fists and said angrily, “How dare you move on my Yi Clan’s head, I would like to see which cultivation royalty of the Six Heavy Sea is so bold.”

That servant was busy asking, “Clan leader, do you want to report this matter to the ancestor?”

“Don’t bother the ancestor, although the killing of the protector by the Six Seas is a major family matter, I am at least the clan leader, can I even resolve such matters

No power at all? well, go on back to your shrine.” After saying that, Yi Weisheng furiously walked away, destination, straight to the Six Heavy Sea.

Naturally, Yi Weisheng didn’t expect that someone in the Six Heavy Sea had become so powerful that even he might not be able to defeat them, and thought that it was some daring Immortal Emperor of the Six Heavy Sea who had killed the Protector Clan Leader, after all, their Protector Clan Leader was at the sixth stage of the Tribulation, and those Immortal Emperor of the Six Heavy Sea were also at the sixth stage of the Tribulation. It was also quite possible for a few daring ones to appear and kill a Protectorate Clan Leader of the same rank.

As for himself, Yi Weisheng never thought that he would be in any danger, as the strongest in the Six Heavy Sea was only at the sixth stage of Tribulation, and there were no strong people above the seventh stage of Tribulation.

Yi Weisheng quickly reached the Sixfold Sea.

Yi Weisheng gritted his teeth and said, "Let me find out which Immortal Dynasty dares to touch my Yi Clan, I won't exterminate you, I'll follow your surname. Don't think that my Yi Clan, the weakest of the five families of the Seven Seas, is easy to bully."

The ancestor of the Yi Clan was the weakest of the five strongest holders of pseudo-immortal weapons, and the Yi Clan also had the fewest half-immortals, so the Yi Clan was the last ranked of the Five Great Families of the Seven Seas.

Yi Weisheng casually descended into a dynasty, which happened to be the Bird Dynasty.

The elder emperor of the Bird Clan Dynasty, Bird Peng Jun, suddenly felt an inability to breathe.

"Ah, could it be that a strong person of the seventh stage of Tribulation is here?" The Bird Peng Army ran out of the main hall in a panic, and sure enough, a super strong man of the Seventh Stage of Tribulation was standing over their Bird Dynasty.

"Pay your respects to senior." Bird Peng Jun knelt down in fright.

Filled with anger, Yi Weisheng asked, "Who was it that killed the patriarch of my Yi Clan? And the rest of the tribe? If you don't know, die."

Bird Peng Army didn't even want to say, "Don't kill me, I know."

"Who is it." Yi Weisheng roared, his roar was so strong that it crumbled a palace.

"Yes, it's Omi."

"Which one is Omi? I don't remember any immortal imperial dynasty surnamed Tang."

"Omi was someone who had just risen to power, he destroyed the Moji Dynasty and established the Tang Chi Gate in the Moji Dynasty. That Omi, even though he was only at the third stage of tribulation, he had a set of sword formations, so he easily killed Senior Yicai." Bird Peng Jun said without reservation.

"Sword formation?" Yi Weisheng's eyebrows furrowed, the sword formation was a long lost imperial sword art, but having a sword formation was the same as having a pseudo-immortal weapon.

"Yes, the sword formation."

"Where is Omi?"

"In, in the place where the original Mo Dynasty was."

Before Bird Peng Jun had finished speaking, the Seventh Order of Tribulation in the sky disappeared.

Yi Weisheng went straight to the Tang Ji Gate.

Soon, Yi Weisheng arrived at the Tang Ji Gate.

"Swoosh." Before Yi Weisheng arrived, he waved his hand from afar and a powerful attack went straight to Tang Ji Gate.

"Boom." The center of Tang Ji Gate turned into a ruin, within almost three circles.

Fortunately, Omi had already disbanded the Tang Ji Gate temporarily.

“Omi, come out and suffer death.” Yi Weisheng stood over the Tang Ji Gate and shouted, but Omi did not appear for a long time.

At this moment, Omi was not at Tang Ji Gate.

“Brother Chen, there was just a powerful force rushing towards our Tang Ji Gate, if I’m not mistaken, it must be a strong person from the Yi Clan who has crossed the seventh stage or higher.” On a mountain hundreds of thousands of miles away from the Tang Ji Gate.