

King of kings

2398

"Ah."omi backed away in fright, when his eyes looked again and the portrait was gone.

omi felt something odd, his heart was furry.

Forget it, it was better to leave quickly, after all, No Man's Land was a place where even Immortal Emperors didn't dare to come, there must be something frightening about it.

omi walked out of the palace's main entrance and was about to leave when omi suddenly stopped and slowly turned his head to look to his side, omi remembered that when he first came in, this main entrance, there was clearly a moss-covered statue placed there, but now when he left, it was gone.

"Shit."omi pulled his legs out and rushed towards the sea, it was better to leave.

Not long after omi rushed out, a whistling sound similar to whistling came from the palace below, as if it came from inside the palace, this whistling sound was filled with a sense of desolation.

omi didn't dare to turn back, he was an immortal coming to this place, but he was also creeped out, not knowing what was so strange about this palace.

"omi, omi, omi." Just when omi was thousands of meters away from that palace, the sound of whistling suddenly turned into a voice of talking and shouting the words omi.

"Ah."omi was busy stopping.

"omi, cackle, come down ah, come down ah."The voices in the palace shouted over and over again for omi to come down.

"Grass."Goosebumps rose on omi's body. One second to remember to read the book

"What the hell."Don omi bellowed in a fiery voice.

"omi, giggle, come down, come down omi."That voice also cackled while laughing, but that laughter was chilling.

omi, standing in the sea thousands of meters above the palace, seemed to be pondering, he did not go down.

"What on earth is telling me to go down?Is it someone who knows me?"

"Fuck, should I go down there?"

omi's insides rose with a chill at the thought of the strangeness of the palace just now, how could he dare to go down again now that he was asked to?God knows what's there.

It was at that moment that the voice that had just sounded behind omi suddenly said, "omi, why don't you go down."

"Ah." omi turned around for a moment, but there was nothing behind him.

omi would never hear it wrong, the voice did indeed come from behind him.

"Grass, did you run into a ghost?" Don omi yelled.

There was no response, it seemed, he was the only one here, quiet without even the slightest flow of water.

This ocean was a pool of stagnant water, no fish, no any, deadly silence.

"Come out, I don't care if you're a human or a ghost, come out." omi yelled.

As omi roared, he looked vigilantly in all directions.

omi couldn't see anything with his eyes, so omi expanded his Immortal Sense to sweep.

Suddenly, omi swept to see a white shadow flashing a few hundred meters in front of him.

The shadow only flickered for a moment before disappearing.

"Damn it, daring to tease your grandfather Tang." omi shouted.

Before omi's voice was finished, he suddenly felt a cold hand, on his shoulder.

omi was busy turning his head, and there was nothing again, but the cold feeling would not lie to him.

omi really wanted to leave here, but he was a man who would not give in.

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bsp; "Fuck, go down." omi was on fire and rushed down to that palace below.

Although omi was scared, he wanted to find out what was going on, even if he died here.

omi was standing at the entrance to that palace again, the statue that had just disappeared.

omi slapped down at that statue.

"Boom." The statue was shattered by omi's chop, however, nothing happened, as if there was nothing unusual about that statue in the first place.

Suddenly, there was a 'clang' from inside the palace, as if some statue had fallen, and the deadly silence of the place suddenly made a sound that almost scared omi to death.

However, omi still bit his teeth and walked inside the palace, regardless of what was inside.

However, the moment omi walked into the palace, he saw that the palace was very luxurious, tables, chairs, everything, as if this was a palace on the ground, as if it hadn't been buried in the ocean.

"Ah, what's going on?" omi was shocked, this was not at all the dilapidated palace that he had just entered.

At that moment, omi saw a long-haired woman sitting in front of a dressing table in front of him, she was turning her back to omi, her long hair, which covered her entire back, she was motionless as if she was a dead person.

"Grass you?." omi was on fire, taking three steps and walking up, omi was standing a few meters behind that silhouette.

omi said, "Is it a person or a ghost, say, otherwise, don't blame me for slapping you."

However, that long-haired back figure remained motionless.

omi went up to the long-haired woman in a sudden rage, and grabbed her by the hair and pulled.

omi took a second look, and the woman was sitting there bareheaded, but then she moved, and saw her pick up a comb and scrape her bare scalp, and with each scrape, there was a bloodstain on her head.

Don was a little scared.

"Hey, are you a f*cking human or a ghost?" Don omi shouted.

The woman still scraped her scalp with her back to Don Tzu-Chen.

"Go to hell with you." omi slapped at it.

"Boom." The ground was chopped into an imprint, but the woman, and the table that was just like a dresser, was gone.

omi turned his head and saw that in the other corner, the woman was still scraping her scalp with her back to omi.

"Fuck." omi was a bit depressed, did he really touch a ghost? But the ghost was no match for omi.

omi said, "I don't have time to play with you." omi turned towards the entrance of the palace, he decided to leave this place, whether there was really a ghost here or not, he wasn't playing anymore.

However, when omi reached the door, he suddenly realized that the door was locked tightly.

"What's going on? Locked? No, there was clearly no door just now, much less a lock, and when I came in just now, this door was halfway collapsed ah."

omi went to kick that door, only to hear a 'clang' with no response.

omi looked angrily at the woman who had just scraped her scalp and said furiously, "What do you mean." Before finishing his sentence, omi didn't say anything further, because the woman who had scraped her scalp was sitting in that corner just now, but now there was nothing.

Moreover, omi looked around and found that all the items from earlier were gone, and on the other end of the wall, there were several sets of torture tools hanging, kind of like being in a prison cell.