

King of kings

1928

At this moment, a young man from the Hiezi race stood up.

This man from the Hiei race looked very fierce, and although his appearance also resembled a human, he had a particularly broad, horizontally developed body that was very explanatory at a glance, and his palms were also very large, at least the size of two human palms.

"Bang." That man slapped the table, and it shattered, and the man roared, "Let me meet you."

Omi snorted, "Come on, let me see how well you, you ugly bastard, can come to woo me, and not look at your appearance, do you deserve the noble and beautiful dragon beauty?"

That man of the Hiei race shouted, "You're farting, the shape of our Hiei race is the most standard physique, and the size of the lowest human like you in the Extreme South Continent is incomparably ugly."

"Hahaha, I really admire your cheek."

"Yah yah." That man of the Xie Xie race's angry teeth were chattering.

Of course, different races had different aesthetic standards, and humans felt that their body type was the most perfect, but other races, too, thought that their body type was the most perfect. However, no matter the human body type, or the body type of other races, they were all extremely similar, only some details were different, such as horns on the top of the head, such as large palms, such as arm muscles as thick as the thighs, or for example, blue, green, and purple eyes. But no matter what, they were all human in appearance.

The appearance of the dragon race was the most similar to the humans in the extreme southern continent, also the eyes were different, the eyes of the dragon women, were dark blue and looked as beautiful as gems. This, even Omi admitted that the eyes of humans were uglier, and the eyes of dragon women were born with beautiful pupils.

"f*ck you." The man from the Xiezhi Clan stared fiercely, a whirlpool appeared in front of his body, his body transformed into arrows and launched out from the center of the whirlpool, the speed and power of that was no one else.

If Omi didn't have two strikes, he would definitely be finished, and if it were any other human, even if it was the formerly strongest No Elephant Nose, I'm afraid this Xie Xie Clan man's face would die. No wonder the humans in the Extreme South Continent didn't dare to leave the Extreme South Continent by half a step, compared to these powerful holy beast races, they were indeed much weaker.

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But unfortunately, they ran into Omi, who, although he was the lowest human in this life, had memories of his past life and had the breath of a bimbo and a pseudo-immortal weapon to defend himself, so his actual combat abilities were extraordinary.

Omi struck out with another white palm print.

"Boom." This time, that Xie Xie Clan man actually resisted it.

"Buzz." In the next second, the man from the Xiezhi Clan killed Omi with a single finger in front of his eyes.

In front of Omi, a black screen appeared, which was Omi's Black Water Pearl.

"Hmph, a tiger doesn't give out, treat me as a sick cat." Omi snorted, and suddenly a black knife appeared in his hand.

"Wow."

This knife seemed to be dark and silent without any warning, this was the pseudo-immortal Death Blade.

"Ah." In the next second, the man from the Hiei Clan screamed, one of his arms falling off, spilling blood all over the ground.

"Bang." Omi provoked a kick.

"Swoosh." The man of the Xie Xie Clan flew into the sky thousands of meters away, just short of hearing the phrase I'll be back.

In the main hall, everyone was even more surprised.

The young man from the Xie Xie Clan just now was considered to be among the top few in terms of strength among them.

Omi turned back and asked, "Now what about anyone else, if there really is no one else, then we might as well go together, just a few of you turtle grandsons, Tang hasn't put it in his eyes yet."

"What did you say?"

"Together?" At this time, a thin man stood up, this thin man, his skin looked redder, Omi's eyebrows furrowed, this thin man, his appearance was very similar to Little Fire, of course, referring to his appearance, not his appearance.

Omi said, "This one, if I'm not mistaken, you're from the Qilin Clan."

"Exactly from your grandfather, the Qilin." The man yelled.

Omi smiled, "The Qilin Clan and I are somewhat destined to be together, so if you leave nicely, I can do so without difficulty."

"I'll leave your mother." That skinny man raged.

Omi sighed, since he was so rude, then don't blame Omi, Omi originally didn't want to hurt him for the sake of Little Fire's face.

That skinny man, immediately shook his body, revealing his unicorn body.

"Roar." The skinny man let out a roar, then opened his mouth and a mouthful of fierce fire came down towards Omi.

Omi was secretly shocked, "A single virtual fire? I thought that this was only unique to Little Fire, but it turns out that the Kirin Clan will also." Omi remembered that the One Flavor Void Fire was from Little Fire's inherited memories, so it seemed that all the Qilin Clan would be able to do it, Little Fire didn't have an advantage over the Qilin Clan, and even had a weakness.

In front of everyone's eyes, Omi was overwhelmed by that One Flavor of Void Fire.

"Hahaha, I thought it was some kind of three-headed, six-armed man, but it's nothing more than that, my One Flavor of Void Fire devoured him in one go." That skinny man laughed.

However, his laughter wasn't over yet, Omi's voice sounded from behind his head, "Silly Hang, I'm behind you."

"Ah, I plainly saw you being consumed by one of my virtual fires." The skinny man was shocked.

"Did I devour you?"

"Bang." Omi fiercely covered the skinny man with a palm, and suddenly, the skinny man was covered to the ground by Omi. An unfathomable hole appeared in the ground.

In the great hall at the scene, no one dared to doubt Omi's strength anymore at this point, it was clear that Omi's strength surpassed everyone at the scene.

A man from a certain tribe asked, "Why did you just have two bodies?"

Omi said, "Is it possible that I would have to tell you about such things as I can bilocation?"

"Ah, bilocation."

Even the Dragon Clan Chief was shocked.

It wasn't actually a bilocation technique, but rather a pseudo-immortal weapon of Omi's, the previous Pusara's weapon, the bilocation puppet, which Omi had just used to easily defeat the one from the Qilin Clan.

Omi asked, "The rest, do we need to go together?"

The remaining few people looked at each other and said, "Everyone, now that it's over, let's not lose face, let's go together and exterminate this particular human."

"Yes, exterminate him, I don't know what's wrong with the Extreme South Continent, but there's such a strong one."

"He must be exterminated, otherwise, the population of the Extreme South Continent is so large, if a few more such strong ones appear, then where would we, the Sacred Beast Race, have a place to stand."

"On." The rest of the group of people pounced towards Omi, each showing their prowess, and with a murderous aura.

With a snort, Omi shouted, "Heavenly Maiden Scattering Flowers." Saying that, with Omi at the center, they scattered hundreds of fist shadows, blasting in every direction like flowers.

“Bang bang.” That group of people were suddenly blown away in all directions, flying thousands of meters into the sky away, and the entire palace, except for the dragon clan leader and Omi, was left with the roof of the palace and a dozen holes.