

# King of kings

1950

A day later, almost all the races had arrived at the Half Immortals.

Including Omi and the others, a total of ten races lived under the same roof, with each race arranging a large room and sharing a hall.

When the other races arrived and found that the humans from the Extreme South Continent had also arrived, those races that did not yet understand Omi protested, asking the Half Immortal Race to transfer the humans from the Extreme South Continent away, as if living with the humans from the Extreme South Continent lowered their status.

However, their appeals were useless, the Half Immortal Clan refused to transfer the humans of the Extreme South Continent away, however, in order to show respect, the Half Immortal Clan allowed the strong parahumans of other races to move to a better place to live.

Therefore, the place where Omi and the others lived was no longer filled with parahumans.

"Why, why did the Half Immortal Clan refuse to arrange the trash from the Extreme South Continent to another place."

"Ahhhh, I don't want to live with the trash." A strong man of an unknown race shouted in anger after getting the Half Immortal Clan's refusal.

At this moment, Omi and the others were cultivating in their own room.

Little Fire said, "Brother Chen, it looks like the other races went to apply to the Half Immortal Clan to arrange us away, but the Half Immortal Clan refused."

Omi snorted, "These idiots, go, go out and screw them."

"Brother Chen, no hands-on is allowed here." One second to remember to read the book

"I didn't say I was going to do anything, I'm just going out to take a piss." Omi said and pulled open the door.

Omi didn't know that several parahumans of other races had been arranged to live elsewhere, there were no more parahumans here, and the strongest were only at the ninth stage of tribulation.

Omi walked to the hall, and suddenly, seven or eight races of people in the hall looked at Omi.

One of the men from one of the races shouted, "Humble insects of the Extreme South Continent, you still won't get out of here."

"Idiot." Omi cursed, then walked to the corner.

"Wow." Omi peed again.

A long line of urine was left on the floor in the middle of the hall.

A man from the Xie Xie Clan said, "Everyone, you all saw it, you didn't believe me before when I said that the humans of the Extreme South Continent urinated and defecated everywhere, but now you believe me."

The other several races looked at Omi with resentful eyes.

After Omi finished peeing, Little Fire continued, walking to the same corner and taking a dip as well.

In the hall, all of the other several races', were stunned, they felt like they had entered the pigsty and lived with the pigs.

Omi smiled at the other races in the hall and said, "Sorry, guys, in our Extreme South Continent, everyone is like this, defecating everywhere, so I'm used to it. By the way, could you please turn around ah, I still want to take a shit that what, shit."

"What did you say?" The hall full of people were angry.

Other than those from the Dragon Race, the Vajra Race, and the Qilin Race, the people from these three races were all very confused. They didn't know if people from the Far South Continent urinated and defecated everywhere, but Omi was definitely not such a person ah, Omi's level of civilization was at least as good as their divine beast race ah, why was Omi now urinating and defecating everywhere in the living room?

Omi laughed, and in another corner, he casually drew a boundary, and then, Omi used the boundary as a bathroom.

In the hall, the strong men of those races raged

Dao: "Everyone, it's tolerable, but now that it's come to this, are we going to let the rules of the Half Immortal Clan bind us and allow them to poop and pee here?"

"Yes, we can't take it anymore, guys, let's throw these low-level humans from the Extreme South Continent out together, they're low-level creatures and don't deserve to live with us."

"Throw them out, throw them out." In the hall, people of those races shouted with their arms.

However, after shouting a dozen times, they all only shouted and no one did anything.

Everyone waited for the other races to take action, so that they could stay out of it in case the Half Immortals pursued them.

After shouting a dozen times, the people of those races felt embarrassed, and they cursed within themselves, "What the hell, all of them just talk and don't move."

Within the boundary in the corner, Little Fire and Omi were squatting there, Little Fire hehehe laughed, "Brother Chen, they're so funny, they talk so furiously, but no one is doing anything."

"This race of so-called holy beasts, so-called creatures that are higher than us humans, are just greedy and afraid of death."

"Minister, are we really shitting ourselves here?" Little Fire asked, now they are just squatting and not really pulling, making a show for those races to be angry.

Omi said, "Now that we're squatting in the boundary, they all think we're pulling, and if we're not, will they think we're cowards and just making a show for them? But if you really pull, this hall will stink."

Little Fire said, "Openly, really pull it."

"Khan, really pull it, but I don't have the desire."

Little Fire said, "Minister, truth be told, I happen to have the desire, I can't hold it in any longer, if you don't pull, you might as well leave the boundary first, save the stench to you."

"Speechless, then you pull."

Omi instantly left the boundary, Little Fire continued to squat in the boundary by himself, the boundary Omi had set up in the corner was the size of a toilet.

After Omi stepped out of the boundary, in the hall, people of all races, hundreds of pairs of eyes looked at Omi.

Omi smiled and said, "Excuse me, everyone." After saying that, Omi deliberately lifted his trouser waistband, then turned around and went into their room.

A few minutes later, Xiao Huo also walked out of the boundary, and Xiao Huo rushed to enter the room.

At that moment, Omi cancelled that boundary.

A foul smell wafted out and filled the entire hall.

"Mmm." In the hall, hundreds of people scrambled to cover their noses, they were angry and furious, and in the end, they had to go back to their rooms first because it was so stinky.

"Hahaha." In Omi's room they were in, Omi and Little Fire laughed loudly.

Mu Qianji said, "You guys didn't really pull that in the hall, did you?"

"Thousands of years, you want to know just go out and look around."

Mu Qianji pulled open the door to the room, and a stench from the hall drifted in.

"Well, it stinks." Mu Qianji quickly closed the door and used the boundary to seal the room door.

"You guys, you guys actually." Mu Qianji was furious, she thought that even if Omi was going to deliberately anger those races, he could at most just pee, but she didn't expect that he would actually pull it in the hall.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed.

: "Sister-in-law, actually, Chenchen didn't pull, I did."