

# King of kings

1952

Omi said, "Don't worry, this can't happen next."

At this time, a race of ninth-ranked Tribulation powerhouses viciously said to Omi, "Kid, I remember this time, you have offended me, after leaving the Half Immortal Clan, if I don't kill you, I will follow your surname, and after killing you, I will definitely go to the Extreme South Continent and exterminate all of you lowly creatures. You wait, I'll do what I say."

"Right, exterminate all the lowly creatures in the Extreme South Continent." The other race immediately echoed loudly.

Omi coldly snorted, "I welcome you, but you'll die ahead."

"Kid, there are now rules of the Half Immortal Race that stand in the way, or else you dare try to be arrogant? You're a lowly race, you don't deserve to exist in the Seven Seas."

Omi's gaze went to the people who threatened him, Omi's mouth chilled, it seemed that after the Half Immortal Race's Sword Trials were over, many races would have to take action against the Extreme South Continent.

Unfortunately, they had underestimated Omi's abilities.

That strong man of the Half Immortal Clan: "Everyone, stop arguing, I don't care what grudges you have, you are now in my Half Immortal Clan's territory, any grudges you have will be dealt with as you wish when you leave."

Everyone quieted down.

"Everyone, I've kept you waiting for the past few days, our princess's sword testing competition starts today, now please come with me into the palace for the sword testing competition. Along the way, please keep quiet, don't make loud noises, don't look around, and don't run around, or else you'll suffer the consequences." After saying that, that strong man of the Half Immortal Clan led the way, and everyone followed him, all the way to the Half Immortal Clan's palace.

Soon, they arrived at the Half Immortal Clan's palace. Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

Somewhere in the Half Immortal Clan's palace, similar to a martial field, there were already very many people surrounding the place at the moment, and it looked like they were all people with prominent status in the Half Immortal Clan who were qualified to participate in this kind of sword trial competition.

Omi and the others followed that person into the venue.

The man said, "You guys just find a place to stand here and wait for the princess's sword trial competition to begin, and then, whoever it is the race's turn to go up to the stage and try swords with the princess will go up."

Omi asked, "Senior, may I ask what is the Sword Testing Competition?"

When Omi asked this question, the other races cast despising gazes and whispered curses, "They don't even know what the Sword Trials are, and they dare to participate."

"Where do the lowly creatures of the Extreme South Continent understand something so elegant, all they know is breeding and mating."

A series of unpleasant sounds were emitted from the mouths of those races.

Omi and the others were very upset by what they heard, but now was not the time to argue with them.

That strong man from the Half Immortal race said, "The so-called Sword Test Competition is the latest acquisition of a flying sword by our clan's first princess, and I've heard that the grade is even higher than a pseudo-immortal artifact, having reached the level of a Half Immortal artifact. Today, recently, our princess has successfully sacrificed this flying sword, so today, we invite all genius experts of all races to test their swords. Everyone who is qualified to test the sword with Princess must be the most talented of your respective races, or else they are not worthy to fight with our Princess. When you guys came here before, you had already registered."

Omi now understood what a sword test competition was, it was nothing more than a half-immortal princess newly obtaining a powerful sword and coming to test the sword for the first time.

When he had come before, Omi had come as the extremely

The most talented person in the Southern Continent registered, which meant that Omi had the chance to fight that princess of the Half Immortal Clan.

What followed was a long wait on the spot until 10:00 am, when that princess was finally flown in a golden palanquin by a few white clothes, and finally landed on top of the martial arts practice arena.

"See Princess Ayala."

All of the half-immortal clansmen on the scene knelt down in worship, and Omi and the others were also ordered to kneel down by that powerful half-immortal clan.

Omi didn't want to, but if everyone knelt down, just him still standing, he would definitely become the focus of attention, there would definitely be more trouble, after all, Omi couldn't beat the parahumans yet, but there were more than ten parahumans of the Half Immortal Clan.

The more Omi had to kneel and worship, Omi internally comforted himself: "Damn it, I'll just assume that I'm kneeling my little wife."

A few seconds later, that princess came out from the golden palanquin and said to everyone, "Level body, no need to be polite."

Only then did everyone get up.

After Omi got up, he looked forward and was shocked, "Wow, a stunning beauty."

Omi's eyes lit up fiercely, and he had to say that this Half Immortal Clan's princess was too beautiful, her body was just too good.

"Knock." Just as Omi was licking his lips, suddenly a sound of gulping came from beside him.

Omi turned his head to see that it was a man with a pair of horns on his head, a man from the Heavenly Goat Clan, who couldn't help but swallow his saliva as he looked at the Half Immortal Clan's princess.

"I go, more exaggerated than me, pervert, I despise him." Omi said inwardly.

At this moment, not only Omi's eyes were shining, the eyes of the entire audience were shining brightly.

That half-immortal princess stood on the stage, watching everyone below her fall for her, her heart swelled, as if she had already done so more than once, every time she showed herself, she would attract the attention of a large number of men.

Not long after, a strong parahuman flew up to the stage and said to everyone, "Everyone, today is the day my daughter, Ayana, will have her sword test. Here, not only have we invited the most outstanding geniuses from all races, but we, the Half Immortal Clan, have also selected the ten most outstanding geniuses to have a sword test with Ayana after two periods of time. Today, I hope that you all will not let Ayana try out for the sword. In order to thank you all for accompanying my daughter in the sword test, my daughter hereby promises that as long as she can hold 300 breaths of air in my daughter's hand during the sword test without losing, then she will have the opportunity to share dinner with my daughter, with my daughter."

"Wow." This statement caused a stir in the arena, wondering what it would be like to share a dinner with the first ever beauty of the Half Immortal Clan.

That prospective immortal smiled, "I expect you all to work hard."

On the scene, those ten geniuses of the Half Immortal Clan who had gone through two levels of selection were all eager to try out.

Of course, the most outstanding geniuses from each race were also very eager inside.

"Below, I would like to invite the ten Half Immortal Race geniuses to come on stage and encourage them with applause." A strong man who resembled a referee shouted.

"Pah-pah." The whole arena burst into applause, and then the ten young geniuses of the Half Immortal Clan made their way onto the ring.

Then, that referee shouted again, "Next, let's invite the most outstanding geniuses from all sides, from all races, to the stage."

Omi and the other most outstanding geniuses from various races were also already prepared and ascended to the ring in front of everyone's eyes.