

# King of kings

1929

The Dragon Clan Patriarch looked at Omi in shock, and the two looked at each other.

Omi said, "Clan leader, no one is here to participate in the recruitment contest now."

"Tang, Omi, how can you be so powerful, you're the lowest of the lowly humans."

Omi snorted, "Then you're not even as good as the lowest human."

"What do you mean when you say that? You think you're great just because you defeated those races? In fact, I'm not afraid to tell you that those youths you just flew by, they're not particularly outstanding geniuses in their tribe, and you defeating them isn't a big deal." The Dragon Clan Chief snorted.

Omi said, "Clan Leader, what if I even defeat you?"

"What did you say? Even I was defeated?"

Don held out a hand and said, "Let you have one hand."

"You." The Dragon Clan leader was furious, Omi actually said to let him have one hand, knowing that the strength of the clan leader was not at all comparable to those other race youths just now, ah.

Omi said, "Not only let you have one hand, and, if within three breaths, I don't beat you until you can't get up, count me as a loser, and, I'll kill myself in front of you on the spot."

"You." The Dragon Clan Chief was stunned, Omi let him have one hand without saying anything, but he actually let out such wild words, three breaths to beat him until he couldn't get up, and if he didn't do it but also committed suicide on the spot, God, the Dragon Clan Chief was wondering if Omi had suddenly gone crazy. One second to remember to read the book

Omi asked, "Is this the patriarch's disdain to fight with me, Don?"

"Looking for death." The dragon clan leader was furious and suddenly killed Omi.

The corner of Omi's mouth rose, if he, a man with immortal memories, couldn't even deal with a Dragon Clan Leader of the ninth stage of Tribulation, then he was still a chicken feather.

A stream of heat rose within Omi's body, which transformed into an arrow that suddenly shot out of Omi's mouth.

"Swoosh." Accurately shot into the dragon clan leader's chest.

"Bang." The sharp arrow suddenly turned into a fist as it approached the clan leader, which was the reason Omi considered, not to take another person's life. In the next second, the dragon clan chief flew backwards like a sandbag.

“Boom boom.” No longer crashing and breaking many pillars before finally falling.

“Poof.” The dragon clan leader spat out blood in a large mouthful.

Omi walked up, and the Dragon Clan Chief trembled as he looked at Omi, as he was horrified by Omi’s strength, which was no match for the recently ascended old Clan Chief, who was Little White’s grandfather. If Omi was really as strong as Xiaobai’s grandfather, then the entire Seven Seas could be ranked in the top twenty of all the Saint Beast races. Because Little White’s grandfather was just about the top twenty before.

Omi walked up to the dragon clan leader and said, “I said that if I didn’t beat you until you couldn’t get up, count me as a loser and I’ll kill myself in front of you, and right now, I feel like you’re still barely able to run.”

After saying that, Don Zildon grabbed the clan leader.

“Bang bang bang.”

“Bang bang bang.”

Omi went on a rampage.

Just then, Sebastian came running in from outside.

“Clan leader, clan.” Xiaobai saw that Omi was slapping and slapping the clan leader wildly, and his entire body was dumbfounded.

Xiaobai wondered if he was blinded, how was this possible, Omi being wildly slapped was more like it.

Omi put down the Dragon Clan leader as he gave him a fierce beating until he was dying.

Don’t look at the slap that Omi had just used, but the power was extraordinary, because every slap Omi used carried a Bimbo’s

In one breath, these hundreds of slaps came down, and the dragon clan leader almost didn’t hang on.

“Don’t, don’t fight, woo-hoo.” The dragon clan leader fell to the ground, his nose and face swollen, even his mother didn’t recognize his mother raised her head and said, this miserable appearance, if anyone else saw it, they wouldn’t believe that this was the dragon clan leader.

Omi had beaten the dragon clan leader to death, and his inner displeasure had finally dissipated, seeing if he dared to say something like, Omi was the lowest human being.

Omi asked, “Clan Chief, who is the lowest now?”

“It’s me, it’s me.” The Dragon Clan leader said evenly.

“I hope you remember that.” Omi snorted.

Sebastian busily came up.

“Brother Omi, what’s going on?”

"What else can happen, your clan leader is dying from my beating, so why don't you go get someone to help him heal."

"No, don't." The dragon clan leader was busy struggling.

"Don't look for someone, I, I." Before the Dragon Clan Chief could finish, his head tilted and he fainted.

Little White said, "Brother Omi, how are you?"

"How am I so strong, you ask?"

"Well."

"Sebastian, you always remember that I'm the strongest man in your mind."

"Mmhm."

"Alright, let's leave it at that for today, tomorrow when the clan leader wakes up, don't go looking for anyone yet, your clan leader definitely can't afford to lose this man."

"Good."

Omi left first, and closed the main hall door.

Back at the residence, Mu Qianji and the others were waiting for Omi.

"How's it going?" Mu Qianji was busy asking.

"Don't worry, those few who participated in the recruiting competition were all kicked out by me, even the dragon clan leader, they were all beaten to death."

"What? How is that possible." Everyone was shocked.

"I'm sorry, I used some techniques from my previous life and consumed some of the Nine Dao Demon King's Immortal Qi, so it was inevitable that I would spike the Dragon Clan leader." Omi said, if he hadn't consumed the Nine Demons' Immortal Qi, Omi certainly wouldn't have been able to spike the dragon clan leader so neatly.

"No wonder, do you need immortal qi to be able to stimulate any of the techniques from your previous life?"

"Of course, I'm afraid that the Immortal Qi of the Nine Demons will only allow me to continue to consume it about thirty times, and after thirty times, there will be no more Immortal Qi of the Nine Demons in my body completely, but it doesn't matter anymore, I'm already standing at the peak of the Immortal World." Omi smiled slightly.

"Then you beat the clan leader to death, will you be alright?"

"It will, but it's not us that's in trouble, it's the dragons."

"Ugh."

"I'll go see the clan leader tomorrow when he wakes up, let's see how he is."

The next morning, Omi arrived at the entrance of the dragon clan's chief's palace.

Soon after, the clan chief opened the door of the main hall, and seemed to be muttering something under his breath.

"Clan Chief, healed up in one night, yesterday he was still bruised and swollen, but today it's as if nothing has happened."

"Ah, Tang, Omi." The patriarch was shocked, he didn't expect Omi to be standing at his door early in the morning.

Omi said, "What, very afraid of me."

"No, no."

"No? Meaning I didn't hit enough yesterday." Omi glared fiercely and looked like he was about to do it again.