

King of kings

1930

"Ah, there is there." The Dragon Clan leader was depressed inside, he was so afraid of Omi, he couldn't help it, who let him be no match for others, and he was afraid that Omi would beat him again, if the rest of the Dragon Clan knew about it, wouldn't it be a shame.

Omi walked into the main hall and asked, "Did you get any results from yesterday's marriage recruitment contest with Sebastian now?"

"Ah, well, didn't you beat all those people away yesterday?"

"So, then, I've become the final winner."

"Theoretically, yes."

"Why theoretically?"

"There were still the Half Immortals yesterday and they didn't come, so I think they gave up temporarily, so if the Half Immortals still don't come today, then Sebastian is yours." The Dragon Clan leader said.

"It's best if they didn't come, if they did come, we might have to kill a few more people today." Omi said.

The Dragon Clan Chief's body trembled, and he was busy saying, "Brother Tang, never, the Half Immortal Clan is powerful beyond your imagination ah."

"Is that so."

"If you kill the Half Immortal Clan, you will implicate our Dragon Clan ah, the strength of the Half Immortal Clan is almost the sum of all the holy beasts ah." First URL m.kanshu8.net

Omi snorted, seemingly unafraid at all.

Omi turned around and walked away, the Dragon Clan Chief was busy saying, "If the Half Immortal Clan comes today, I will send someone to inform you."

After Omi left, the Dragon Clan Chief wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and his mouth cursed, "Damn, how could I be so afraid of him, damn, what a disgrace to my old dragon."

At noon, a Dragon Clan lad came.

"Fellow Daoist Tang, our clan leader told you to quickly go to the main hall."

Omi's gaze was slightly cold, it seemed that the Half Immortal Clan had finally come today, and after finishing off the Half Immortal Clan, Little White was Omi's.

Whether Omi let Xiaobai be a sister or a woman, it was Omi's freedom now.

At this moment, in the Dragon Clan's main hall, a man whose appearance was completely indistinguishable from the humans of the Extreme South Continent was sitting in the main hall.

This man, whose realm was around the sixth stage of Tribulation, however, his strength was such that not even the Dragon Clan Chief would dare to say that he had won a hundred percent, because the Half Immortal Clan possessed a natural Half Immortal physique, and his flesh was tough, far tougher than the Dragon Clan.

"Clan Leader, where is that first ever beauty of your Dragon Clan?" The half-immortal man asked.

"It's coming soon."

The dragon clan leader was a little confused and asked, "May I ask, didn't you say before that a certain prince of your half-immortal clan would also come? Why haven't you seen him?"

"How can our prince have the time, no matter how beautiful he is, he's just a dragon woman, lower than our half-immortal, so he's not even close to being a prince of our half-immortal clan to marry him. It's already an honor for your dragon clan that I can come." That half-immortal clan man said.

The Dragon Clan Chief was a little uncomfortable inside, but it was fine, after all, the Half Immortal Clan was indeed one step nobler than the Dragon Clan.

The dragon clan leader asked, "That, what is your status in the Half Immortal Clan?"

"Truth be told, I'm a top ten ranked young genius in the Half Immortal Clan, so you should feel honored, hurry up and bring out that number one beauty of your Dragon Clan, if it's really pretty, hehehe, I'm going to have a go at this palace."

"What." The Dragon Clan Chief was shocked, a big hall coming up for a round? It was too little to put him

This clan chief put it in his eyes.

That half-immortal clan man smiled wickedly, in fact, inside, he was only treating the first beauty of the dragon clan as a plaything, purposely coming over to play, where he was truly sincere.

Not long after, Omi and Xiao Bai walked in together.

That half-immortal clan man immediately stood up and stared at Xiaobai.

"Gulp." The Half Immortal Clan man gulped down his saliva and said, "My goodness, it turned out to be really pretty, not worth all the trouble I went through to come here, hahaha."

The patriarch was busy saying, "This is the most beautiful woman in the history of our Dragon Clan."

The Half Immortal Clan man nodded, "Not bad, I like it, and since it's really so beautiful, I've decided to have a go at this palace." The Half Immortal Clan man watched as Sebastian rubbed his hands, as if he couldn't wait to get up there and grab Sebastian's body.

Without saying a word, Omi walked up.

"Slap." Omi slapped the half-immortal man in the face, the man's attention was on Little White and he thought Omi was an underling of the Dragon Clan, he didn't even pay attention to Omi, this sudden slap made him confused, his body stumbled back a few steps as if he was very dizzy.

Omi's slap, but it contained several mouthfuls of Bimbo breath, and it made the half-immortal man dizzy with one slap.

"You, who are you." The half-immortal man asked in anger.

Omi slapped the man again and grunted, "A good one on the spot."

The guy was slapped a second time and fell back a few steps.

"f*ck you, you try it again."

"Slap." Omi slapped fiercely and smirked, "Just try it, I want to have a go at you too."

"What? Take a shot at me, you." The Half Immortal Clan man was furious.

"Pah." Omi slapped it away and said, "You damn well want to."

The Half Immortal Clan man wanted to punch Omi, but Omi struck first and knocked him unconscious, and for some reason, Omi's slap was so fierce that it was like a thunderstorm coming down, so he couldn't carry it. Before he could react, he was slapped again, so the Half Immortal Clan man was beaten without the ability to fight back.

The Dragon Clan leader was watching in fear, he was afraid that Omi would offend the Half Immortal Clan and get the Dragon Clan into it as well.

The Half Immortal Clan man bellowed, "Who the hell are you."

The dragon clan leader was busy saying, "He is the most outstanding human from the extreme southern continent, he also came to participate in the recruitment contest, yesterday the dozen or so youths from other races were all beaten away by him. Originally, we waited for you to arrive today and the two of you would have a sparring session, but I didn't expect that you would do it as soon as you met. What he's doing to you at the moment doesn't represent the attitude of the dragon race, don't blame it on the dragon race ah." The Dragon Clan finished in one breath, skimming off the Dragon Clan first.

Omi chased after the man all the way through dozens of slaps, and every time the Half Immortal Clan man tried to fight back, Omi slapped him dizzily, and after two entire circles around the palace, the Half Immortal Clan man didn't even find a chance to fight back.

In the end, after dozens of slaps, the Half Immortal Clan man completely fell down, unable to stand up, his entire face swollen into a piggy bank.

When the Dragon Clan leader saw this, he couldn't help but think of him yesterday, his body trembled slightly, and said in his heart, this Omi was too strong, the top ten ranked young genius of the Half Immortal Clan, was slapped by Omi with a single slap, and he was powerless to fight back. This was something that only someone whose strength absolutely spiked could do ah.