

# King of kings

1944

"The battle of the strongest Kirin King, officially begins."

It began, the fiercest round of battles played out.

The loudest voice was naturally Prince Yan Leopard, and almost everyone thought that Prince Yan Leopard would undoubtedly be the winner.

However, two hours later.

There were only two people left in the ring.

That was Little Fire and Prince Yan Leopard.

Prince Yan Leopard to, "Kid, I haven't seen you before, first time participating this year?"

Little Fire said, "Yes, this year, I'm going to win the championship." Little Fire vowed.

"Hahaha." Prince Yan Leopard laughed and said, "Kid, you're still too young to win the championship the first time you take part, you're also not taking me seriously."

"I didn't put you in my sights in the first place." Little Fire followed Omi's tone of voice and engaged in madness.

"What." Prince Infernal Leopard's eyes glazed over. A second to remember to read the book

Little Fire said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to belittle you, I just really didn't think much of you."

"Well, then I'd like to see how you didn't take me seriously."

"Drink." The Infernal Leopard Prince rushed up towards Little Fire.

Little Fire rushed up as well, and, Little Fire made several mouthfuls of Bimbo Qi.

Where was the Infernal Leopard Prince's opponent.

"Wow." It was only an account, and then it flew away and went down to the ring.

"What."

"This."

Those crowds were shocked.

: "Prince Infernal Leopard, how offended."

The Infernal Leopard Prince looked at Little Fire incredulously, no wonder Little Fire felt that he didn't care about him, he really had this strength and wasn't defying him.

The Infernal Leopard Prince said, "What is your name, dare I ask?"

"Just call me Little Fire."

"Why weren't you this good before?"

Little Fire said, "Before, I didn't even have to, before I just took out a meager bit of power. Now with you, it's the last battle, I think it's time for me to take out fifty percent of my power."

"What? You're only taking out fifty percent of your power now?"

"Or what? You think it's 10 percent? If it was ten percent, you'd be dead by now. I just said I didn't give a damn about you, and now you think I'm defying you? No, I'm telling you the truth." ..

"This." Prince Yan Leopard had nothing to say.

Not far away, the Kirin Clan's Clan Chief was watching, and he recognized Little Fire, a friend of the young man who helped him break through to the Tenth Stage of Tribulation two years ago, no wonder he was so strong.

Because of Omi's relationship, the Kirin Clan Leader no longer doubted Little Fire's strength at all.

At that moment, the Kirin Clan Chief flew up and laughed, "Little Fire, congratulations, you have become the strongest Kirin King of this year."

"Thank you, Clan Leader." Little Flame smiled at the clan leader.

Prince Yan Leopard still wanted to say something, the clan chief was busy saying, "My son, since you are so fortunate, why don't you get acquainted with this Little Fire, this Little Fire is about the same age as you, you might as well call him brother."

"This."

"Don't hurry."

"Yes." The Infernal Leopard Prince immediately bowed to Little Fire, "Little Fire smiles."

Little Fire was busy, "Don't, just call me Little Fire."

"Brother Little Fire is out of line, I didn't expect Brother Little Fire to be so strong, I'm convinced."

&

nbsp; "Haha, polite."

The Kirin Clan Leader immediately announced loudly that Little Fire had become this year's strongest Kirin King.

Little Fire's name was destined to become familiar to every single Kirin Clan member.

At this moment, in the crowd, Yang Yang's entire body was dumbstruck there, and she couldn't use words to express the regret she felt for Little Fire inside her heart at this moment.

Yang Yang wiped away her tears of regret and cursed inwardly, "Little Fire, you really are a son of a bitch, why didn't you let me know your strength earlier, why did you act so ordinary when you came after me in the first place."

The sensational Unicorn King Competition ended like this.

That night, Little Fire and Omi were invited to the Unicorn King Palace, where the Unicorn Clan grandly hosted a banquet for Omi and Little Fire.

Halfway through the banquet.

Suddenly, a beautiful woman came in at the door.

The Qilin Clan Chief introduced, "Brother Tang, Little Fire Daoist, this is my daughter, Yan Ling, she is not very old this year, I asked her to come out and pour you a glass of wine to toast you."

Omi said, "Clan Chief is very courteous."

Omi took a look at the clan chief's daughter, besides being thin and small, she was quite pretty, many times more beautiful than that village flower, Yang Yang. However, Omi couldn't really appreciate the Qilin Clan's naturally skinny stature, but Omi felt that it was quite suitable with Little Fire, and Omi had to take the opportunity to set her up.

The patriarch looked at Omi and smiled, "Dare I ask Brother Tang, how does my daughter look like?"

"Not bad, very pretty."

"Hahaha, to tell you the truth, my daughter is one of the most beautiful women in the Qilin Clan. I don't know if Brother Tang is interested, if Brother Tang is interested in a woman of our Qilin Clan, I would be very happy to introduce her to you."

Omi busily waved his hand, "Clan leader, don't laugh, I already have several wives."

"Haha, it's normal for a man to have three wives and four concubines." The Qilin Clan Chief seemed to be unrelenting, seeing that he wanted to recommend his daughter to Omi.

Omi was really depressed inside, he wanted to set her up with Little Fire, but he didn't expect that the patriarch's target was him. Although this Yan Ling was not bad looking, in Omi's eyes, she could only be considered average, Omi's few beauties were much better looking than her, at least that's what Omi thought.

"Patriarch, I do think that there is someone who is quite suitable for your daughter."

"Uh." The patriarch looked at Little Fire, as if he knew who Omi was trying to say.

Still not giving up, the patriarch was busy saying, "I think you're the most suitable."

"Clan leader, this topic is not suitable to say anymore, otherwise it will easily hurt your daughter's self-esteem, I, Tang, really don't like this style, sorry."

"Oh, no harm no foul." The Qilin Clan Chief saw that Omi really didn't like it, so he had no choice but to stop.

Omi said, "My brother Little Fire, you have seen his performance, how do you feel good, might as well end to Little Fire, otherwise, after this village there will be no more shop."

The Qilin Clan Chief said, "This, I can't force it, the little girl's own will."

Omi was speechless, when he was just introduced to him, the hard stuffed look, which cares about the little girl's meaning, now give the little fire, you have to care about the little girl's meaning.

Omi felt that it would not know if it would hurt Little Fire.

Omi said, "Little Fire, do you like it?"

"Me."

"If you like it, just say so, we're leaving tomorrow, we won't be able to see such a beautiful homunculus again."

Little Fire said, "I like it though, but I need to think about it for one night."

"Speechless."

The Qilin Clan Chief also asked, "Yan Ling, do you like it, Little Fire?"