

# King of kings

1948

Omi said, "How have we soiled your air."

"Hmph, you guys don't even know yourselves, for millions of years, which race doesn't know that the humans of the Extreme South Continent are no different from cockroaches underground, full of filth."

Little Fire raged, "Hey, you're the ones who invited all the races to come, and now you won't even let us come, you're too that."

"We didn't invite you, we just said, all races."

"Don't we humans of the Extreme South Continent count as one race? Are you sure you can make the decision to kick us out?"

"This." That old man hesitated and said, "Okay, it's only our fault that we didn't think that you guys would come too, otherwise we would have definitely added a bracket when we first released the news, except for the humans of the Extreme South Continent. Now it's our mistake, so we can only admit it. It's fine for you guys to come and participate, but you must not be allowed to leave, otherwise, all of you in the Ji Nan Continent will be finished." That old man guarding the gate arrogantly said.

Mu Qianji said, "Omi, why don't we just leave, why lick our faces and go in."

Omi resolutely said, "No, the more they look down on us, the more I have to go in, it just so happens that all the races have people coming, I want to show them in front of all the races how powerful I am as a human in the Extreme South Continent."

Omi walked straight into the manor, that old man guarding the gate didn't stop him, he just snorted at the corner of his mouth, "Just you, what a frog in a well, this time it's our mistake, I'll let you guys participate once, so you can learn more."

Mu Qianji and the others walked inside the manor with that old man's disgusted look on his face.

As soon as they entered, another race came, followed by that race, who died of laughter when they heard that even the humans from the Extreme South Continent had come. The first website  
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After entering the manor, one of the Half Immortal Clan's servants, led them to a hall.

This hall had doors in every direction in the southeast and northwest, adding up to a total of more than ten doors.

That Half Immortal Clan servant said, "This is the hall, behind each door is a suite, and the guests from each of your races can choose a suite. Except for the ones that have already been chosen, you can choose all of them."

Don Omi said, "We we choose this one." Omi pointed at one of the doors.

The half-immortal servant said, "Then go in, you will all be staying in this suite for the next few days, and you are not allowed to go anywhere else but the hall. Until our people inform you that you can go to the sword trial competition."

Omi frowned, "Should we be allowed to stay only in the room?"

"Yes, and if you don't accept, you can leave now."

"Okay, I accept."

The servant said, "Of course, three meals a day will be sent to you, but all of you races that live here can only eat together in this hall, you cannot bring food to your rooms, it will foul the air in our guest rooms."

"Grass, air again." Omi felt, how come the Half Immortal Clan invited all the races to participate in the Sword Trials, making it seem like they were on their knees.

"Alright, you can enter your rooms, by the way, all the guests staying here are not allowed to have fights with other races." After saying that, that servant left.

As soon as that servant left, a man came out of the doorway of one of the rooms and laughed, "Yo, the humans from the Extreme South Continent are here too."

Omi took a look.

It was the Xiezhi Clan.

Omi snorted, "Looking for a fight."

"What did you say? You say that again." The man from the Hiei Clan pointed at Omi and became furious.

Originally, the people of the Xiezhi Clan had only mocked, but they had never thought that Omi's tone was so rude, and the Xiezhi Clan thought that these humble humans of the Extreme South Continent were easy to bully.

Omi said loudly, "Looking for a fight."

"Grass you?." The men of the Xie Xie Clan rushed up and tried to hit Omi.

At that moment, a few more people came out in front of the room where the Xiezhi Clan men lived, and one of them, an old man, shouted, "Jin, don't be impulsive, this is the Half Immortal Clan's place, if you make a mess, I won't be able to protect you."

The man who rushed to Omi's front stopped and glared angrily at him.

"Ah Jin, won't you come back yet?"

The man called Jin said, "Old Ancestor, he, a human from the Extreme South Continent, is disrespectful to me." It was said as if he was still aggrieved.

Omi said, "I respect your mother, do you want to send your mother to me to respect her."

"You, you you," that Xie Xie Clan man called Jin was about to burst with rage.

"Ancestor, do you hear me, he cursed my mother, I'm going to tear him apart."

"Akane, come back here." Two Xie Xie Clan men stepped forward and pulled Ah Jin back.

Omi stood at the entrance of the room with a cold snort and said defiantly, "Coward, thought you really dared to do it, but as it turns out, you don't dare."

"Ahhhh, Old Ancestor, look at him, he really owes a beating, a trash human, why would he dare to speak to me like that." That Ah Jin roared in anger.

That ancestor of the Hiei Clan said to Omi, "Kid, if this wasn't the Half Immortal Clan, you'd have died a hundred times already."

Omi laughed and said, "Really."

"Kid, you humans of the Extreme South Continent don't deserve to be under the same roof as us, I will appeal to the Half Immortal Clan and request to get you out."

Omi coughed twice, then pooh-poohed and spit in the hall, looking like he was very unqualified, Omi said, "Yes, we humans of the Extreme South Continent are all of this quality, spitting everywhere, you'll have to get used to you in the next few days."

"You." The ancestors of the Xiezhi Clan were half-dead angry.

Omi walked into their room, and Mu Qianji was busy closing the door of the room.

Mu Qianji said, "Omi, why are you provoking them ah, making trouble for no reason."

Omi depressed: "It's them who provoked me, you did not see that just called what Ah Jin, sarcastic tone, I day, and said I do not respect him, I pooh. From now on you all don't be polite, out in the halls, urinating and spitting everywhere, they keep saying that we are a humble race, so let's disgust them properly."

"Urinating and spitting everywhere, I'm really speechless to you." Tang Huan a angry, however, just now Omi in the hall, in front of the Xie Xie Clan a spitting look, indeed good rogue feeling, I'm sure the Xie Xie Clan those angry to death.

Mu Qianji said, "Don't provoke them, the dog is still jumping over the wall in a hurry."

"Che, they don't dare to do anything here, that old man just now, the ancestor of the Xie Xie Clan, a quasi-immortal, doesn't even dare to do anything in the face of my arrogance. They're afraid of breaking the rules of the Half Immortal Clan, they can only endure."