

King of kings

1969

And so, all of the Seven Seas, except for the Half Immortal Clan, set off with the strongest people they had chosen, heading straight for the Extreme South Continent.

However, although the Half Immortal Clan did not appear, it did not perish.

Right now, in some hidden place.

"Princess, in a few days, it will be the day of the Seven Seas Meeting initiated by Omi." A man at the ninth stage of the Tribulation said to Princess Ayala of the Half Immortal Clan.

"Well, I know." Ayana said with sadness and resentment in her eyes.

Ever since Ayana had been defiled by Omi ten years ago, Ayana had rarely spoken, becoming silent as if her personality had changed, and she would never forget that time.

That man of the ninth stage of the tribulation gritted his teeth and grunted, "Omi, that lowly trash, he is simply humiliating himself by holding the Seven Seas Meeting Martial, even their weak and vulnerable human dared to compete with other races' geniuses of the same level, it's ridiculous, this time, let's see how he is going to beat his own face."

Ayana said, "Uncle Linghe, or no one else, the humans of the Extreme South Continent are no longer the humans that everyone remembered in the beginning, otherwise, how could our Half Immortal Race be wiped out, leaving only tens of thousands of people today, hiding in this hidden place."

"Princess, don't be too ambitious, don't worry, we'll soon be back at the top. Our Half Immortal Clan is naturally strong, and I will soon be able to step into the tenth step of tribulation and become a parahuman. Apart from me, our clan now has over fifty ninth-grade Tribulation and several hundred eighth-grade Tribulation. In less than fifty years, our clan, at least seven or eight quasi-immortals will appear."

Ayato was slightly more at ease, their half-immortal clan was indeed strong, they were half-immortal clansmen who could cultivate to the Mahayana stage when they were teenagers, and the powerful ones could even reach the robbery stage.

The remaining tens of thousands of their clan members, seventy percent, were now at the robbery stage, so they were bound to rise. First URL m.kanshu8.net

"And Omi, when he ascends, he's nothing, hahaha."

"Alright, Uncle Linghe, you should also hurry and go cultivate."

"Yes, Princess."

In the Extreme South Continent, several races had arrived.

Each race had brought ten of the strongest participants, from the first stage of Tribulation to the tenth stage of Tribulation, and the tenth stage was those parahumans.

The reason why Omi wanted to cultivate to the tenth stage of Tribulation in ten years was to prevent this.

And now, Omi was already at the tenth stage of the tribulation, so if he really wanted to do it, Omi wasn't afraid.

In addition to the participants, each race also came with thousands of friends and relatives, so the several races combined came with tens of thousands of people.

Omi instructed them to arrange for these people to live at Tang Ji Gate, and Omi was not stingy with such trivial matters, but warmly entertained them.

In Tang Ji Gate's Royal Inn, each race's group of relatives and friends had a good room, as well as countless food and wine.

In the Royal Inn, there was a lot of discussion at the moment.

"Holy crap, I didn't expect the humans to be so nice to us, I thought I'd have to be prepared to sleep out on the streets."

"Yeah, I even brought some food from my own home, just in case I don't even have a place to eat after coming here. Before I came here yet, I thought that a barbaric place like the Extreme South Continent must be full of humans who defecate everywhere and mating haphazardly everywhere on the roadside. I didn't expect it to be like that, but the streets here are misshapen, clean, and tidy, and the humans here are also well-dressed, not to mention no open defecation."

"It seems that we all think low of humans, in fact, they are as civilized as I am

us."

Those who had come to the Extreme South Continent for the first time had changed their views on humans.

At the Tang Extreme Gate Hall, Omi received nine races of prospective immortals, some genius participants, and some representatives of each race.

"See the Human King."

Omi smiled, "No need to be polite, get up."

"Thank you, Human King." The crowd said from the bottom of their hearts, they didn't care to participate in this kind of meeting martial, however, they were forced by Omi's pressure.

Omi said, "Ten years, it will be here in the blink of an eye, may I ask, are you all ready?"

"Back to the Human King, we are already prepared, the ones standing here at this moment are the most outstanding geniuses of our race."

"Very good, then, tomorrow, let's start holding the Seven Seas Meeting Martial, starting from the first level of Tribulation, each race will put out at least one representative, or of course, more than one, and then rank them to see which race is the most outstanding."

“Good.” Everyone nodded.

“Today, I have arranged to go down and prepare a grand dinner for you, I expect you to enjoy yourselves today.”

“Thank you, King.”

The next day, the Seven Seas Meeting Martial started officially.

The first human to participate was a woman named Song Liu, this woman, who was a genius recommended by the Tang Extreme Gate, who had backstabbed from the Six Seas and finally bailed to the Seven Seas Headquarters, she was now at the first stage of the Tribulation, so the first round, she would be the one to participate on behalf of the humans.

Of course, Omi had also taught her spells and, Omi had taken her as his disciple ten years ago.

The competition was not detailed.

The final result was that Song Liu defeated the first rank geniuses of the other races in the first stage of Tribulation and became the first place.

“Yay.” The entire arena cheered the moment he won first place.

Omi was also very pleased.

The people of those races, however, had dark faces, and they couldn't figure out why a human of the Human Race, who looked so physically weak, was able to defeat their genius.

Next, the competition continued.

The Second Stage of Transmigration, also a genius within the Tang Chi Gate, Omi had taught him some spells ten years ago to prepare him.

As a result, he became the first place again, a genius whose strength crushed every major race.

The one who participated in the third stage of the Tribulation was Wang Xuewei.

“Go for it, Xuewei.”

Tang Huan and the others shouted, and Wang Xuewei flew onto the ring with confidence.

The race began, Wang Xuewei said, “I don't want to compete with your race one by one, you nine race's third stage geniuses, let's go together.”

“Wow.” The entire audience was shocked, truly unbelieving that such arrogant words came from a weak looking beauty.

Omi smiled heedlessly, “Worthy of being his disciple.” Of course, it could also be said that she was his woman, after all, Omi had circled and forked her for countless times.

In the end, Wang Xuewei did not disappoint everyone, although she felt a lot of pressure against nine people on her own, she still defeated in the end, and several people joined hands.

The faces of those nine races were all very ugly, in stark contrast to their previous disdain.

After Wang Xuewei won the first place, she then went on to transmute the third, fourth, and fifth places, and these places were left for the other races to compete for.