

King of kings

Chapter 2501

omi was almost seconds away, while the rest, most of whom had yet to see through the chess game as opposed to how to land their pieces, had already given their answer.

“Correct, wind and light clouds, one point.”The host smiled slightly.

Everyone looked at omi with reluctance, not expecting that this new learner would surprise them.

The second question.

A new chess game appeared in the void.

The host picked up a purple chess piece.

omi instantly reported the answer: “0015 marker position.”

“Correct.”

Just like that, there were sixty questions in a row, all of which omi was the first to grab the answer, and correctly.

Everyone was dumbfounded, unable to believe it, some people had just doubted omi’s strength, but now, no one dared to doubt it.

The host said, “Wind Lightning, you are the first to complete the sixty points, you have already advanced, there is no need to grab the answers, wait quietly and play against the others immediately.”
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“Good.”omi retreated.

Only when omi retreated did the rest of them have a chance to snare a reply.

A few hours later.

“Alright, the ten members of the game have been established, the quiz session is closed, below, please ask the ten people who have qualified for the game to come up to the stage, and we’ll have a two-way game.”

omi walked onto the stage.

“Please, ten of you, draw lots for each, and draw whoever you want to play against.

omi drew a man named ‘Mao Yu’

“Please.”omi snapped at Mao Yu.

“Hmph, please your sister, I won’t let you hard me, although you snapped fast, but that just means you’re fast, real game, no time limit, speed is useless.”

"Oh, please, let's see it in hand," omi said.

The two of them started immediately.

Mao Yu set down the seeds first.

omi followed suit.

However, omi took everything Mao Yu had to offer in his eyes.

Before Mao Yu had even fallen, omi had guessed in his heart the numerous options for Mao Yu's fall, and every time Mao Yu fell, it was within omi's foresight.

Just like that, fifty sons later, omi had surrounded Mao Yu to death.

"Ah." It was only then that Mao Yu realized that there wasn't a single place for him to fall, all of them were blocked.

"This can't be, it's only fifty subs." Mao Yu said stupidly.

A total of 12,000 rooks, only fifty rooks down and he lost? It's too ironic, isn't it?

omi smiled, "Mao Yu, you've already lost."

"No, it's impossible, I've been known as a divine chess genius since I was a child, I can't have lost after only fifty pieces, no, it must be you playing tricks on me." Mao Yu hissed.

The roar here immediately caught everyone's attention.

Everyone's divine sense swept through and they all turned pale, it was too fast to block Mao Yu after only fifty rooks down.

omi said, "With this chess skill, you don't deserve to have me play tricks on you."

"I'm not convinced, I want to start over, I just didn't notice."

omi said, "Fine, start over."

So, the chess game was pushed back and started over.

This time, everyone was staring at the chess game between omi and Mao Yu.

omi still used the same rhythm that he had just used, foreseeing a method of dealing with each of Mao Yu's moves, but of course, omi's ability to do so required an extremely clever brain, millions of times the cleverness of a computer.

The second time, omi still used fifty pieces, and he blocked Mao Yu.

"Mao Yu, you've lost again, this time, what else do you have to say?"

"Ahhhhh." Mao Yu tore into the ground.

Roar.

omi easily entered the top five.

After that, those who entered the top five played two more games against each other, and the winner of all of them, the champion.

omi took three games in a row, leaving only the last one, Ah Yin, the previous champion.

On the stage, only omi and Ah Yin were left.

The host shouted, "Here comes the most exciting moment, one is the new black horse and the other is the previous year's champion, at this moment, they both defeated the other three opponents separately, leaving only the two of them, so who will win?"

"Begin."

Don omi and Ah Yin, sat down facing each other.

Ah Yin was Miss Arlo's brother.

Miss Arlo was now shouting at her brother to cheer from the stage.

"Please." omi waved his hand.

Ah Yin snorted, "You don't want to win against me."

omi said, "I'll definitely win you within a hundred subs."

"You're dreaming."

"Then we'll see."

omi was the first to fall.

omi pressed on step by step.

Every time omi dropped his seed, Ah Yin's back path was blocked by omi by hundreds.

By the time the eightieth seed fell, Ah Yin could no longer fall.

"You've already lost," omi said.

Ah Yin trembled all over, he had lost at eighty tiles.

omi said, "If you have doubts, I can start over."

"No need, I, Ah Yin, am not the kind of person who can't afford to lose." Ah Yin said depressedly, but he was convinced.

"Admit it." omi smiled, and got his hands on another champion.

At that moment, Ah Yin asked, "Wind Lightning, can you answer me a question."

"Please go ahead."

"Did you just learn it or not?"

"I swear to the heavens, I'm a fresh learner."

Ah Yin sat down on the ground and said bitterly, "It's so ironic that I lost to a fresh learner."

The host shouted, "Congratulations to Wind Lightning, for gaining the third champion."

"Thank you." omi smiled slightly.

Successively becoming the champion of the Divine Brain Competition and the Divine Chess Competition, the three words, Wind Lightning, had been thoroughly remembered.

omi was on the scene and had a number of fans.

"Alright, everyone, today's competition is over, please continue to participate in the Divine Brain Competition tomorrow. Next, it will be banquet time, so please enjoy your revelry."

For a while, the entire banquet hall was filled with a lot of hustle and bustle.

As soon as omi stepped off the stage, he was surrounded by several young girls.

"Wind Lightning, you're so handsome, let's have a drink."

"Wind Lightning, let's go for a walk in the woods outside, shall we?"

"Wind Light Cloud, in the evening, would you mind coming to my residence to talk about your life ideals?"

omi smiled, "Thank you ladies for your patronage, I'll definitely go for a walk and chat with you in the future when I'm free."

At this moment, not far away, Miss Ah Luo looked at omi who was surrounded by a group of women.

Miss Ah Luo was a little depressed inside, why would this wind and light clouds, today would be such a big fuss.

Old Sang walked up to Ah Luo, "Ah Luo, now, you have changed your impression of Wind Lightning, this boy, is smart enough, this kind of person, will have a bright future."

Miss Ah Luo snorted, "Whether or not he has a bright future is yet to be proven, whether or not he can become strong isn't based on whether or not he's smart, right?"

"Nevertheless, there are always more opportunities for the smart ones. Arlo, trust my eyes, how about marrying him?" Old Sonny chuckled.