

King of kings

1848

"Omi, he's looking for death." Li Chen alone yelled in anger. But, as angry as he was, his son was already dead, and death couldn't come back to life.

"Ahhhh." Li Chen lonely let out a monstrous rage.

This matter, he would definitely create a demon, imagine, when he stepped into the next realm to cross over, how could he not create a demon, when that time, not only his son would die, even he could be struck by lightning, unless he could see past it, but he didn't have that big of a belly. Omi had killed not only his son, but also himself ah, so it was impossible to describe how deep this hatred was.

And right now, Omi was eating hotpot with his buddies in a forest on the outskirts of Hu Ying Ridge.

Eating hot pot this idea was thought up by Omi, Omi directly get a pot on the fire, and then there are countless game in the mountain, everyone just as if they were out for a spring trip, together, swish hot pot to eat. Omi didn't seem to worry at all, at the moment in the city of Hu Yingling Ridge, Omi's name has been on fire, and even more so there is an angry sixth stage of tribulation, trying to bite his teeth to overpower him.

Late that night, Omi and the others finished their hotpot before returning to the Inn of Hu Yingling.

Tomorrow, the Dynasty Brawl Meeting would officially begin.

The presiding party of the Dynasty Competition was the Lord of Hu Ying Ridge, and although the Lord of Hu Ying Ridge was also a half-immortal, he didn't belong to any dynasty, so he wouldn't take sides with anyone.

Of course, no one dared to cause trouble in Hu Yingling Ridge, as the lord of Hu Yingling Ridge was also a strong man of the sixth stage of tribulation.

Early the next morning, Omi and the others woke up, ate breakfast, and headed straight to the scene of the Brawl.

Many, many people had already come to the site of the Brawl, and although the participants of the Brawl were the Nine Great Immortal Dynasties, many Immortal Families of the Six Seas as well as free loose cultivators would also take the opportunity to come and watch. Because the Dynasty Brawl had a rule that anyone could challenge the Nine Great Dynasties, so, over time, the Brawl would become an opportunity for those Immortal Families as well as free and casual cultivators to make a name for themselves. One second to remember to read the book

"Everyone, the fifty-yearly Dynasty Competition has officially begun." An old man of the sixth stage of Tribulation stood in mid-air, overlooking the countless immortal cultivators, then shouted.

"The Dynasty Brawl will only be about winning and losing, regardless of age, means, or method."

"The Dynasty Brawl is divided into two sections in total, the Mahayana section and the Half Immortal section. Starting from the first stage of the Mahayana stage and fighting until the ninth stage of the Mahayana stage, this period will last a total of ten days."

"Now, I would like to invite the nine great immortal dynasties, all those who wish to participate in the first stage of the Mahayana stage, to enter the battling stage, and then immediately begin the competition, there are no rules, no restrictions, until evening, the last person still standing is the winner of the first stage of the Mahayana stage. This victor belongs to whichever dynasty then gets a point."

"Begin."

Saying that, many men, women and children of the first stage of the Mahayana stage rushed out, there was a stage in the middle, not too big, not too small, just enough to accommodate everyone, anyone who was forced to leave the stage, or died in the formation, was considered to have lost. Of course, if one knew that they had no chance of winning, they would immediately leave the area of the stage automatically, thus saving their flesh and lives.

This group of men, women, and children of the first stage of the Mahayana stage didn't care about the rules, they would fight whenever they saw someone, and there was a whole day anyway, enough time for everyone to distinguish themselves.

All around.

The viewers, if they are not interested, automatically close their eyes and practice, if they are interested, then watch.

Omi and the others were not interested.

Mu Qianji said, "If I had known earlier, we would have brought a group of Mo Dynasty's Mahayana First Stage as well, making it so that there's no one on our side to participate now."

Omi said, "It'll be more than ten days until I show up, damn, I'm so tired of waiting."

"Uh, Omi, what are you doing?" Mu Qianji was busy asking.

Omi stood up and said, "I, Omi, don't follow the routine, they arranged to conduct the brawl like this, but I, Omi, prefer not to follow theirs. The first stage of the Mahayana stage fights for a day, the second stage fights for a day, and the third stage fights for another day, what the hell, let people still sleep."

"Uh, what does this have to do with sleep." Tang Huan asked speechlessly.

Omi snorted, "I say it has something to do with it."

"Okay, you win." Tang Jia rolled his eyes in speechlessness.

"Omi, since you've come to participate in the competition, just obey Hu Yingling's arrangements well, anyway, it's only ten days after the Mahayana competition, and after that it's the second day of the Half Immortal part, and you're at the second stage of the Tribulation, and it's only the second day of the Half Immortal part." Mu Qianji advised.

"I don't have the heart to follow anyone else's arrangements, I'm going to appear early." After saying that, Omi flew out, while shouting, "Stop."

At this moment, everyone was startled, many of them were in a nervous and excited mood watching the first stage of the Mahayana Stage Immortal fight, but suddenly there was a stop.

Everyone looked towards the lord of the Hu Ying Ridge and subconsciously thought that it was the lord who had shouted stop, because the lord was the host.

However, the lord also looked confused at the moment, who the hell was shouting stop, but dared to mess up in his Hu Yingling Ridge, since ancient times, no dynasty dared to mess up in Hu Yingling Ridge, Hu Yingling Ridge was a neutral power in the six seas, equivalent to the United Nations, and was sheltered by every dynasty, besides, the lord was not weak.

“Stop, all of you.” Omi shouted and flew out of the crowd.

Finally, everyone saw who the person who shouted stop was.

It was a graceful and handsome man, and a half-immortal of the second stage of robbery.

“How does a Second Stage Tribulation Half Immortal have the nerve to openly shout stop, isn’t he afraid of causing public outrage?”

At this moment, in the crowd in the other direction, an old man suddenly trembled when he saw Omi: “Ah, it’s him.” This old man was the same Second Stage of Tribulation who was at the scene when Omi killed Li Chenyao earlier.

That Transmigration Second Order immediately went to report to their Li Chen Dynasty’s Eldest Emperor, and to be honest, the Li Chen Dynasty’s Eldest Emperor had wanted to kill Omi yesterday, but there were too many spectators coming to Hu Ying Ridge to find Omi, and it seemed as if Omi was hiding on purpose. (In fact, Omi went to the countryside to eat hotpot last night.)

The lord of the Hu Yingling Ridge, seeing that the competition had only just begun, was shouted at to stop, and he suddenly looked very ugly, which was deliberately provoking their authority of the Hu Yingling Ridge.

The lord suddenly flew out and said angrily, “Which dynasty are you from, why are you hindering the Scramble Meeting.”

Omi said, “I’m from the Mo Dynasty, I really don’t have the patience to wait any longer, so I’m going to make an early appearance.”