King of kings

1955

"Slow down!"Princess Ayana gave a loud shout.

The entire martial arts practice arena was quiet, everyone looked at Princess Ayana.

Omi said, "I don't know what else the princess has to say, you were just knocked out of the ring by me, everyone saw it, of course, you can deny it."

Princess Ayala said in anger, "Do you want to insult the character of the Half Immortal Clan?That's right, I was indeed knocked out of the ring by you just now, but there's a reason for that.I'm sure you all saw that just now I thought you were as fragile as paper, without any defense, let alone showing a single bit of strength, and that's why you exploited me."

The crowd nodded their heads as they listened, none of them believed that the princess would lose, so they were all deluded enough to overlook some essence.

"Yeah, not counting, start over."

"I told you so, how could our princess be so useless."

The audience of the Half Immortals all deceived themselves with relief.

Omi said, "Princess, are you sure you want to do it again?"

Princess Ayana said, "Yes, that doesn't count just now."

Omi said, "Princess, no matter what the reason is, stepping down means losing, even if your true strength isn't that bad, however, that's still your problem." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"No, I don't recognize the results, I just made a mistake, and you in no way blew me out of the ring because of my strength." Princess Ayala said.

Omi said, "I'm sorry, Princess, I don't want to compete anymore, I have work to do.If you really don't admit it, then, even if I just lost, I'm the one who was knocked out of the ring."After saying that, Omi turned around to leave.

"Wait." Princess Ayana was in a hurry.

"Is there anything else?I've told you, I've just been counted as losing, isn't that enough?"

Ayato was depressed, so what was the point of counting him losing.

"No, we have to come through this once." Princess Ayana said.

Omi said, "I'm sorry, I admit defeat, you're amazing, I'll take it, is that okay?"

Aya stomped her foot, "What will it take for you to re-fight me again, Don Omi?"

Omi said, "Do you have any sincerity in this."

"Well, if you beat me, I'll have dinner with you tonight." Ayato said.

Omi said, "I'm sorry, dining with you holds no appeal for me."

"How dare you question the charm of this princess.Well, if you still manage to defeat me again and blow me out of the ring, then, then."Princess Ayana didn't think of what to do.

Omi said, "Then marry me, do you dare?"

Ayana snorted, "You bold thief, how dare the lowliest race even think of this princess."

The audience shouted, "Kill this son of a bitch."

Omi said, "If you're really strong, whatever you're betting on is meaningless."

"That's right, fine, I'll bet with you, if you can still blow me out of the ring, then I'll, marry you."Ayato bit her teeth, comforting herself with the thought that she definitely wouldn't lose, and since she wouldn't, why would she care about the bet.

"Alright then, seeing as you're okay looking, I'll reluctantly fight you again."Omi looked like he was helpless.

"Wait, I lose to marry you, what if you lose?"

"Do with it what you will."

"Well, if you don't win me, then you'll have to pay with your life."

"Yes."

The referee came up and asked, "Princess, are you sure you want to do this with him?You're the most beautiful of all the Half Fairies.

The princess ah."

Ayato said, "Don't worry, there's no way I'm going to lose to a lowliest race, and if I'm that incompetent, then marrying the lowliest race would be a bitter punishment for me."

"Alright."

The referee shouted, "Begin."

As soon as the shouting ended, Ayana took out her full strength and swung her flying sword in her hand, carrying the power of the Ten Thousand Ancient Ones and galloping up.

Everyone on the scene saw that this time, the princess was at her strongest when she struck, and it seemed that the princess had shown no mercy at all.

Omi stood on the spot and did not dodge, but stretched out a hand, his hand suddenly formed a millstone, emitting a milky white light.

"Boom."All of Princess Ayana's power was diverted by the power in Omi's hand as it approached, and it blasted into the ground.

The ground suddenly turned into a pit of hundreds of meters.

"Ah." Princess Ayala was shocked.

"Bang."In the next second, Princess Ayala suddenly felt light, and as she flew out of the ring, she realized that she had been struck by Omi again and was falling towards the bottom of the ring.

"No, I don't want to." Princess Ayala was in a big hurry and tried to stop her body in midair, but Omi's power was too strong for her to control, so she could only watch as she flew towards the bottom of the ring.

Princess Ayala's brain was muddled, she didn't expect that Omi, the most humble race, really had such great strength, even though he was weak in physical defense, he wouldn't be able to be hurt physically at all.

"No, I don't want to marry him." Princess Ayana had always been told by her ancestor that she was going to marry a powerful immortal in the future, and that only immortals were worthy of her, so she guarded her body, but now.

At that moment, a dark force from behind, suddenly pushed Princess Ayana back.

"Wow." Princess Ayana suddenly landed back on the ring.

Omi gazed towards a quasi-immortal in the stands.

Ayala saw that she was standing in the ring now, not falling under it, and it became clear that her father must have been secretly helping her.

Ayara looked at Don Omi and had an embarrassed look inside that she ended up needing her father's covert help to not fall to the ground.

Ayana thought that Omi didn't know and said with a guilty conscience, "Omi, you see, I wasn't knocked out of the ring by you."

Omi smiled and said, "Indeed, the princess is very strong, she almost fell to the ground, but in the end, she was able to return to the ring, this power, this power is visible in general, Tang is not as good as me."

Those unsuspecting spectators immediately shouted, "Princess, since he lost, kill this dog."

"Right, kill the dog."

"Kill it."

However, Ayana felt her face burning, and only she knew that she had just been very dishonorable.

Princess Ayala said, "Omi, let's count this as a draw, you don't have to die and I don't have to marry you."

Omi said, "Since it's a tie, of course that's best, but dare I ask the princess, is it really so bad to marry me?"

Ayana snorted, "You are the lowest race and I am the princess of the Half Immortal Clan, between us, we absolutely cannot, otherwise, I will be ridiculed by my clan for ten thousand years. However, I admit that you are a human who impresses me, and from now on I will not underestimate the humans of your Extreme South Continent."

"Then thank you, Princess, I would also like to say to everyone, including those of the Sacred Beast Race, from now on, don't look at the humans of our Extreme South Continent in an inferior light, we won't be weaker or inferior to you, alright, I'm done talking."Omi walked out of the ring, all eyes in the arena looked at Omi with a complex look.