

# King of kings

1956

At that moment, the judge shouted, "Today's Sword Trials Competition is officially over, tonight, in the Royal Garden, a Sword Trials Feast will be held to congratulate Princess on her success. Of course, we also welcome geniuses of all races to attend. Alright, the banquet is adjourned."

After that, the crowd dispersed.

Omi and others from all races would have the opportunity to participate in the evening feast.

"Congratulations, Brother Chen." Little Fire said to Omi in a panic as he walked out of the ring.

"Congratulations on what?"

"Congratulations on making everyone dare not underestimate the humans of the Extreme South Continent anymore."

"That's true."

Little Fire turned his head to his girlfriend Yan Ling and said, "Yan Ling, see, now you know how powerful my brother Chen is."

"Me." Yan Ling was now looking at Omi with an incredible feeling, she had thought that Omi was not worthy of being Little Fire's big brother, Little Fire being a big brother was more or less the same, but now, she was deeply convinced, Omi's strength was much stronger than Little Fire. No wonder before, her father had been setting her up with Omi.

However, now that she was already Little Fire's person, Yan Ling would definitely go from strength to strength.

Little Fire consoled, "Brother Chen, that Princess Ayana can't marry you anymore, you have to think about it." One second to remember to read the book

Omi glared, "Do you think I really want to marry her?"

"Ah, you don't really want to marry her? Why make such a bet with her?"

"I just wanted to make the battle between me and her become more intense, so that it would be more stimulating to everyone's senses, so that it would be more reflective of my strength, and would be an important contribution to my restoration of the name of the humans of the Extreme South Continent, otherwise, when I finished fighting her in a mediocre manner, could I have such a stirring effect now. Now that my effect has been achieved, the rest doesn't matter."

"And what if Princess Ayana does marry you?"

Omi's eyes flashed with regret and laughed, "If I could really have such a beautiful woman, why not, hahaha."

It was a pity that Princess Ayana didn't like Omi, Omi felt somewhat regretful inside.

"Brother Chen, are we attending Princess Ayana's sword test feast tonight?"

Omi said without hesitation, "No participation."

"Why? The other races I see have chosen to attend, this is Princess Ayana's feast."

"I'm not interested in her, let's go, we're leaving the Half Immortal Clan now." Omi turned around and walked out.

Little Fire and the others felt quite sorry, they had all quite wanted to attend.

Omi didn't participate because he didn't want to continue to see Princess Ayana again, and if she came out in a s\*xxy and beautiful dress at night, Omi was afraid of being irritated. In today's encounter, Omi actually beat Ayala in seconds, but unfortunately, it was secretly sabotaged by a quasi-immortal, otherwise, Princess Ayala would have fallen off the ring. If there was a chance, Omi would certainly want to sleep with such a beautiful woman. Now that there was no chance, it was better to be out of sight.

At this moment, on one of the stands in the martial arts practice arena, a strong Quasi-immortal called over an old man of the ninth stage of robbery.

"My king, what are your orders." That ninth stage of Tribulation old man was busy being respectful.

"You quietly follow those people from the Extreme South Continent, and kill them when you find the opportunity."

"Ah, but that Omi, he didn't lose to the princess ah."

"Hmph, it's because he didn't lose that I want him dead. He has tarnished my daughter's reputation today, this man must die and not be allowed to live."

"Yes, my king,

I'll go do it." That old man at the ninth stage of the Tribulation immediately went to do it, quietly keeping an eye on Omi and the others in the dark.

Omi and the others soon left the palace and headed directly to the outskirts of the Half Immortal Clan.

After that Princess Ayala finished, she returned to her own room and changed into fresh clothes.

Today's scene surfaced within her, the others she didn't have any memory of, that Omi, however, always surfaced in front of his eyes. In particular, Omi pinched her breast that feeling, she can't shake it, as if now can feel the difference in the chest.

"This son of a bitch, pervert." Princess Ayana scolded and smiled slightly after scolding, she herself was a bit unable to understand herself, she didn't actually hate this behavior of Omi inside.

"That son of a bitch, he's really strong, if my father hadn't secretly helped me today, I would have fallen off the ring, then wouldn't I have to marry him?"

"But now that I don't have to marry him, why aren't I as happy as I thought I would be?"

"Ugh."

"Come."

"Your Highness, please command." A servant entered.

"Where are all the people of those races now?"

"Back to the princess, it seems that they have returned to the guest room where they were received, but I heard that the people from the extreme south continent did not return to the guest room."

"What, didn't return to the guest rooms? Why?"

"I heard that they just left and left after the sword trial competition."

"Ah, how could he leave like that." Ayana suddenly felt a sudden loss inside, she thought she would be able to see Omi again tonight at the sword trial feast, and then she wanted to punish Omi to show her displeasure at having her breasts pinched today, but Omi left without any attachment at all like that.

"Princess, a lowly race from the extreme southern continent is just a lowly race, why should they care, it's their loss that they don't come to your feast." That servant said.

The princess snorted, "Is it, is my feast really so unworthy of attending? Other people were crowded to attend my feast, thinking to be able to see me more, but he, however, did not have any intention of staying at all, and said he would leave." Princess Ayana looked lost, feeling that Omi didn't seem to have any attachment to her, and she suddenly felt an inexplicable pain inside.

This kind of feeling, she had never had before.

"Strange, why would I feel pain, whether he comes or not, it's none of my business, what do I care." Princess Ayana said to herself under her breath.

"You go out first."

"Yes."

After the servant girl left, Ayana thought she would calm down, but she was in her room, but she was restless.

"Ahhhh."

"No, I can't just let him go like that, does she want to just walk away after she belittled me? No way."

"Someone."

"In."

"Immediately go after the people of the Extreme South Continent and make sure they attend my feast tonight."

"Yes."

By this time, Omi had already left the Half Immortal Clan.

Along the way, Omi didn't say much, and his mood seemed to be somewhat affected by something.

Mu Qianji walked up to Omi and said, "Omi, do you have something on your mind?"

"Uh, no."

"For the first time in years, you've never had a heartbeat like this since you came to the spirit world."