

# King of kings

1927

"Oh, haha, I was just curious to ask, don't mind."

"Uncle Minister, what are you doing here."

"I also had nothing to do to bring the others out for a walk, but I didn't know until I came here that Sebastian was going to hold a marriage recruitment contest."

"Uncle Minister, speaking of which, I was planning to go back and inform you, I was planning to return to the Extreme South Continent this afternoon."

"Now I've come on my own."

"Uncle Minister, do you want to participate?"

"Of course you do, all right, come with me to the Valley of the Dragons."

"Good."

When Zi Hitomi arrived at the Valley of the Dragon, Mu Qianji and the others were happy to see him, asking questions about him, and in terms of status, Mu Qianji and the others were his elders.

Now that Zi Hitomi was gradually adapting to his human form, he suddenly realized that he liked human women a little bit, especially after seeing Mu Qianji and the others, he realized that they were so beautiful. That Ah Mei of Zi Hitomi's was actually many levels worse.

This comparison suddenly made an idea arise within Zi Hitomi. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

Does he, really need to find a normal looking dragon lady? Why can't we get a pretty human? There were too many beautiful women in the Extreme South Continent, before he couldn't understand the beauty of human women, but now that he could, his mood was different.

Purple Hitomi was torn inside, it was only because he was evolved, he used to have the scent of a beast on him.

"Zi Hitomi, why don't you say something, what brought your girlfriend to us to see."

"That's right, Zi Hitomi, when are you going to do something good with Mei."

Everyone asked one thing at a time.

"Me." Zi Hitomi was torn, seeing a room full of beautiful women, he suddenly didn't have the courage to bring Amei out.

Of course, with this room full of beautiful women, Zi Hitomi didn't dare to think anything untoward.

In a blink of an eye, five days passed.

Finally, the day of Sebastian's marriage recruitment contest arrived.

Apart from the Half Immortal Clan, the young talents of those nine races came to the Dragon Clan.

That night, the clan sent someone to invite Omi.

"Fellow Daoist Tang, our clan leader asked you to go to the Dragon Clan's main hall."

"Good."

"Our clan chief said that only you will go alone."

"Whatever."

Omi arrived at the Dragon Clan's Grand Hall, where the clan leader was now smiling and entertaining a dozen young talents from other races.

When Omi walked into the main hall, everyone saw Omi and said with a questioning face, "Clan Leader, what do you mean? Don't tell me that even humans from the Extreme South Continent can participate in your Dragon Clan's recruitment contest."

The patriarch chuckled, "Everyone, you have no idea, this human from the Extreme South Continent, his name is Omi, he is the most outstanding human from the Extreme South Continent, and, has a very deep connection with our Dragon Clan's Xiao Bai, who invited him to participate. Of course, I believe that all of those present here are very outstanding."

"Hmph, bullshit, the trash humans of the Extreme South Continent have outstanding ones as well." A man with a pair of horns said.

Omi looked at the horns man, Omi knew from Sebastian's information that this man was from the Heavenly Sheep Clan, they Heavenly Sheep Clan had a pair of horns on their heads when they transformed into human form, but other than the horns on their heads, they were otherwise indistinguishable from humans.

Omi looked at that Heavenly Sheep Clan person and snorted, "If I'm trash, then

, you are worse than trash."

Omi spoke directly enough, because Omi didn't want to waste energy.

"What did you say? You have the guts to say it again." That Heavenly Sheep Clan man was furious, a man of the lowest human race dared to insult him, the Saint Beast Clan.

Omi said, "I said you're worse than trash, if you haven't heard it yet, I'm not allowed to say it a third time, I'm ready to do it directly."

The Dragon Clan Chief panicked and shouted, "Omi, you weren't told to come here and make trouble, if it wasn't for Little White threatening me, how could I have let you participate, you'd better be self-aware and participate casually without any other ill intent."

Omi said, "So, you never intended to betroth Little White to me."

"Nonsense, you don't even look at your own identity, betrothing the most beautiful dragon girl in the history of the dragon clan to the lowest human, do my dragon clan still want to hang out in the Seven Seas."

"That's right, get out of here." That Heavenly Goat Clan man shouted.

Omi laughed, "A good roll, but unfortunately, it's not me who should roll."

"Then don't blame me for making an early move." The man from the Heavenly Goat Clan flew out.

"Drink." The Heavenly Goat Clan man slashed at Omi with a palm.

This Heavenly Sheep Clan man, who was a fifth stage Sacred Beast of the Tribulation, thought that he could easily defeat Omi, even though Omi was a seventh stage Tribulation.

Because under normal circumstances, a human who was at the seventh stage of tribulation was no match for a holy beast at the fifth stage of tribulation, and holy beasts had an inherent advantage over the humans of the Extreme South Continent. Because the humans of the Extreme South Continent, their physical defenses were too poor, only those with pseudo-immortal weapons to defend themselves had a little defense in front of the Saint Beast.

"Looking for death." The corner of Omi's mouth lifted and he let out a cold laugh.

"Bang." Omi's body remained motionless as he swung out a palm from afar, a white palm print flew out, and the palm print instantly struck that Heavenly Sheep Clan man.

"Ah." The Heavenly Sheep Clan man let out a scream, and was suddenly blown away by Omi's palm print, and his body flew straight out of the palace, falling down with a thud.

"Poof." A mouthful of blood spurted out wildly.

"You, you, you."

Omi's body moved, rushing to the Heavenly Sheep Clan man's side in a blink.

"Bang." Omi stepped on the Heavenly Goat Clan man's chest.

Omi snorted, "Now if I want you to die, you'll die, so that you can live, understand?"

At this moment, everyone in the palace, including the Dragon Clan Chief, was shocked.

They thought that the weak and unstoppable Omi had blown out the Heavenly Sheep Bar Hoo in one go.

The Heavenly Sheep Bar Hoo came from the Heavenly Sheep Clan, Heavenly Yang was their surname, and Bar Hoo was his name.

This Heavenly Sheep Bar Hoo, although not the most genius of the Heavenly Sheep Clan, but, at least, he was a youth of the fifth stage of robbery, reasonably speaking, it was impossible for a human to be a match for someone, even if it was someone like No Elephant Nose in the past, he might not be able to beat the Heavenly Sheep Bar Hoo.

"How is this possible." The Dragon Clan Chief touched his eyes.

Omi provoked a kick and kicked the Heavenly Goat Bar Hoo several thousand meters away, flying away and shouting in shame and anger, "I'll be back."

Omi walked into the Dragon Hall, looked at the other eight youths of the Sacred Beast Race, and asked, "Who else is there?"

"Who, who else wants to steal a woman from me, Tang? Please step forward immediately, I, the lowliest human, will never blow him up."

The Dragon Clan leader did not speak, but looked at the remaining eight Sacred Beast races.