

King of kings

1947

After breakfast, Little Fire and Yan Ling returned to the Qilin Palace first to say goodbye to Yan Ling's parents.

After that, after a little tidying up, Little Fire left the Qilin Clan with Yan Ling and Omi and the others.

Omi and the others moved very slowly as they cultivated and traveled through the mountains.

During that time, they also passed through the territory of several races, but to be on the safe side, Omi and the others did not enter to disturb them.

A year later, Yan Ling suddenly said, "Everyone can't continue forward."

"Why?"

"Up ahead is the territory of the Half Immortal Clan."

Omi said, "I said why do I feel so comfortable coming here, my body is so comfortable, my aura is so strong, moreover, there is a hint of immortal energy in the aura, so this is the territory of the Half Immortal Clan, they Half Immortal Clan really knows how to find a place, I'm afraid that the entire Seven Seas, the best places are occupied by them."

"Yes, the Half Immortal Clan is the strongest race, all our other sacred beast races are subservient to the Half Immortal Clan. The front is the Half Immortal Clan's territory, we can't go any further, the Half Immortal Clan doesn't like outsiders to enter privately."

Omi said, "But I really want to enter."

"It's better not to risk it." One second to remember to read the book

Omi said, "Yan Ling, how much do you know about the Half Immortal Clan? How many people and how many strong people does the Half Immortal Clan have?"

"Don't know much about it, but the basics I know, the population of the Half Immortal race is around one million, which is more than us, the holy beast races. As for, the strongest, the ranking of the strongest parahumans in the entire Seven Seas, the top ten are all half-immortal races."

"In other words, there are more than ten parahumans of the Half Immortal Race?"

"Yes, the Half Immortals are strong, and even if some fly away, there will soon be new breakthroughs coming up again, and the number of their parahumans will hardly be lower than ten. As for the strong ninth stage of Tribulation, I've heard that no matter what, there are no less than four digits, or more than a thousand. Below the eighth stage of Tribulation, there are even more."

Mu Qianji asked, "Why are there so many of them at the strongest stage of Tribulation?"

“Because they are the Half Immortal Clan, born with a Half Immortal physique.”

Omi said, “That’s right, the Half Immortal Clan is quite powerful in the Immortal Realm, too.” Omi was informed from his memories from his previous life.

“Then we’d better not go in, what if we accidentally offend the Half Immortal Clan.”

Just at this moment, a group of people came from behind.

“Someone’s coming, quickly, hide.” Mu Qianji shouted.

They thought it was the Half Immortal Clan, so as not to cause any complications, they first hid by the side of the road, not long after, a group of people from the back came.

When Omi took a look, they weren’t from the Half Immortal Clan.

“They’re not from the Half Immortal Clan, they’re from the Heavenly Goat Clan.”

There were a total of eight people in this group of people from the Heavenly Sheep Clan, among them, the strongest one was actually a quasi-immortal, and the remaining seven, the weakest ones were all at the eighth stage of Tribulation.

“Strange, what are the Heavenly Sheep Clan’s people doing here? And with all the parahumans here, I’m afraid that the remaining few are stronger. Aren’t they afraid that the Half Immortals will be upset? Or is it that the Heavenly Goat Clan’s parahumans are so powerful that they dare to mess with the Half Immortals?” Don said.

“Who’s talking?” At that moment, the prospective Immortal of the Heavenly Goat Clan stopped to say that he had in fact already discovered it, but he thought it was a Half Immortal, so he didn’t say anything.

Omi immediately walked out.

The Heavenly Goat Clan’s prospective immortal asked, “You

Is it the Half Immortals?”

Omi said, “Who cares who I am, what are you doing here?”

Little Fire and the others also came out.

“Old Ancestor, they are not from the Half Immortal Clan, look, there are even Qilin Clan’s, Dragon Clan’s, and that trash human from the Extreme South Continent among them.”

The Heavenly Sheep Clan’s prospective Immortal gazed at Omi and said, “So you’re from the Extreme South Continent, and the humans from the Extreme South Continent dare to come to such a place.”

Another strong man of the Heavenly Sheep Clan said, “It must be that the Half Immortal Princess’s fame has spread to the Extreme South Continent, and even the humans of the Extreme South Continent dare to venture here to observe.”

“Hmph, this time, it’s the Half Immortal Clan that invited all the races to come, I won’t embarrass you, let’s go.” After saying that, a group of people from the Heavenly Sheep Clan ignored Omi and the others and went straight into the Half Immortal Clan’s territory.

Little Fire said, "Brother Chen, what do they mean, the beauty of the Half Immortal Clan princess is far away?"

Omi said, "Let's go, let's go in, that Heavenly Goat trash just said that this time the Half Immortal Clan invited all races to come, I don't know what for, since they didn't specifically specify that the humans of the Extreme South Continent weren't allowed to come, that means we can come too."

"Well, go in, I didn't expect that we'd come in time to run into the Half Immortal Clan in the middle of something."

Omi and the others, followed the Heavenly Sheep Clan in front of them and entered within the Half Immortal Clan's territory.

Soon, they arrived at a very large looking city of the Half Immortal Clan.

This city, which looked similar to a large human city, had over a million people in it after all.

Along the way, there were signs, Omi and other outsiders had to move forward according to the signs, and could not go anywhere else, or else they would suffer the consequences.

Soon, Omi followed the Heavenly Sheep Clan to the entrance of a large manor near the palace of the Half Immortal Clan.

"Are you guys here to participate in our princess's sword trial competition?" At the main entrance, an old man of the ninth stage of Tribulation asked the Heavenly Sheep Clan's parahumans, his tone was not polite at all, a tribulation of the ninth stage, but he didn't even have a polite tone to the Heavenly Sheep Clan's parahumans, showing the pride of the Half Immortal Clan.

"Yes, it's easy to be able to come and participate in the Half Immortal Clan Princess's sword trial competition."

"May I ask, which of you is going to participate?"

"Of course it's the most outstanding genius of our Heavenly Sheep Clan." A young-looking eighth stage man of the Heavenly Goat Clan walked out.

"You're the one attending?"

"Exactly, I hope to pass the Half Immortal Clan Princess's Sword Testing Competition."

"Alright, you guys go in first, someone will take you for testing afterwards, and as long as you meet the requirements, you can all participate with the geniuses of our Half Immortal Clan."

"Yes."

The Heavenly Goat Clan entered the manor, and a Half Immortal Clan servant led them in.

Omi and the others immediately went up.

That old man of the Half Immortal Clan furrowed his brow, "Which race are you guys from? How come it's exactly like our Half Immortal Clan Leader."

Omi smiled, "We're humans from the Extreme South Continent."

“What.” That old man was shocked and busy shouting, “Someone, drive them away.”

Omi said, “Drive them away? I don’t know why we’re being driven away.”

“How dare people from the Extreme South Continent come to a place as sacred as our Half Immortal Clan, is this the place you came from? Damn, the air is dirty with you, so get out of here.”