

King of kings

1953

The referee introduced the sword test subjects one by one.

Starting with the ten geniuses of the Half Immortal Clan's own clan, they were introduced.

After introducing the geniuses from their own clan, it was time to introduce Omi, the strongest geniuses from the other races.

"Next, we introduce the most outstanding geniuses from each of the other races, and the first to be introduced is, the most outstanding young genius from the Heavenly Sheep Clan, Omiyo. Everyone applaud."

"Pah-pah."

"Next is the most outstanding genius from the Dragon Clan, Guo Qiong."

"Pah, pah, pah."

"This is the most outstanding genius from the Vermillion Bird Clan, Gao Lingyue."

"Pah, pah, pah."

"This is the most outstanding genius from the White Tiger Clan, Dream Star."

"Pah-pah." One Second Remember to Read the Book

After each introduction of a race's most outstanding genius, the audience gave a token applause, but there were many who didn't give applause because the Half Immortal Race felt superior to all the sacred beast races.

"This is the most outstanding genius from the Porcupine Crow Race, Hu Bingxin."

"Pah-pah."

"This one is the most outstanding genius from the Vajra Clan, Sai Yuan."

"This one is the most outstanding genius from the Qilin Clan, Yan Bao."

"Pah, pah, pah."

This Yan Leopard, Omi knew him, on that day in the Qilin Clan, Little Fire and Yan Leopard went head to head in the Qilin King Competition, and the result could be imagined.

However, the Qilin Clan wanted to find Little Fire to participate in today's Sword Trial Competition afterwards, but, they couldn't find Little Fire, so, only Yan Leopard could come.

“The third from last, is Master Zhou from the Underworld Clan, let’s give him a round of applause.”

“The penultimate one, is from the Aquarian Clan, Akria.”

The above nine, were the strongest geniuses of the Nine Sacred Beast Races of the Seven Seas.

However, there wasn’t the end of the introduction, there was also a Omi.

Everyone was looking at Omi.

That judge took a look at the list and wondered if there was a mistake, how come all the humans from the Extreme South Continent were here.

“The last one is, the most outstanding young genius from the Extreme South Continent, Omi.”The referee looked at the list and introduced it.

There was a lot of ridicule and discussion, as if Omi’s appearance in this place was so humiliating.

“Damn, there really are humans from the Extreme South Continent.”

“Even the lower creatures of the Extreme South Continent can come, it’s drunk to think about it.”

“Get rid of the barbaric races of the Extreme South Continent, this is not the place for them to stay.”

At one point, there were all sorts of yells from the crowd of spectators, some shouting, some being surprised, and some being drunk.

Omi stood in the ring and instantly became the focus of the entire crowd.

The corners of Omi’s mouth lifted lightly, and Omi didn’t feel embarrassed.

At this time, the referee told all the spectators to stop shouting and said, “Everyone, I understand your feelings, after all, for thousands of years, the humans of the extreme southern continent have given us the impression that they are an unenlightened, shitting in their pants, mating randomly on the roadside, and urinating and defecating everywhere, an inferior creature. We all felt that the appearance of such inferior creatures in the palace of our Half Immortal Clan was an insult to our identity. However, the fact that they will come this time is indeed our fault, so we will have to pay for our mistakes. Therefore, let him participate for a bit, he’s just here to show his face anyway.”

The surrounding audience didn’t yell anymore at this point.

“Next, let the competition begin, first up is the genius of our own clan

Once the geniuses of this clan are finished, they will try the sword with the princess one by one according to the list I just read. Alright, those who haven’t had their turn yet, please go to the side.”

Omi and the others all stood to one side of the ring.

The Half Immortal Princess Ayala, at the moment, had already changed into a dress, which was a gesture of the practice room, after changing into the practice room, her figure was even more on display, very attractive, Omi could not help but swallow his saliva, the audience, when they saw the princess walk to the center of the ring, they all gave a wow cry.

Princess Ayala said, “Alright, let’s begin.”

After saying that, the ten geniuses of the Half Immortal Clan went up, one after the other, and took turns fighting the princess.

The first one, who fought with Princess Ayana for 80 breaths, was knocked out of the ring by the princess.

The second, fought for 98 breaths, and then was knocked off the ring.

The third, fought for 50 breaths, and was knocked out of the ring.

Just like that, all ten geniuses of the Half Immortal Clan finished their fight, and the best one of the ten, only lasted 150 breaths before being knocked out of the ring.

The audience was fascinated by Princess Ayana's elegance.

"The princess is beautiful and so strong, tsk tsk."

"Yeah, since the princess obtained this flying sword, her strength has become stronger again, even that Half Immortal Clan ranked second, can only last 150 breaths in the princess' hands."

"Princess Princess, you're the cutest." Some of the princess's fans at the scene shouted.

At this moment, the corner of Omi's mouth was disdainful.

Inwardly, Omi said, "So damn weak."

Those geniuses who had just fought with the princess were very weak in Omi's eyes, but Omi didn't know how strong the princess was, as she didn't give her full strength.

But Omi was certain that this Princess Ayala was by no means Omi's object.

After beating the geniuses of her own race, Princess Ayana said, "Next, please ask the geniuses of each of the other races to come up one by one."

The referee shouted, "The first one who just shouted, Omiyo from the Heavenly Sheep Clan, go up."

At the moment, Omiyo from the Heavenly Sheep Clan was very nervous, the geniuses of his own clan from the Half Immortal Clan had just been defeated one by one, and he didn't know how many breaths he could last.

"Drink." Omiyao from the Heavenly Sheep Clan rushed up.

"Pah."

"Too bad, next." Princess Ayala shouted.

Omiyo was blown out of the ring in one move, and the referee next to him shouted, "Heavenly Sheep Clan, Omiyo, three breaths."

"Hahaha, good dish." The surrounding audience laughed, the geniuses of their own clan were able to at least hold on for dozens of breaths before losing, but the genius of the Heavenly Sheep Clan was blown out of the ring in three breaths.

At this moment, Omiyo, who was blown out of the ring, was very embarrassed, and had wanted to earn some face for the Heavenly Sheep Clan, but ended up losing face.

“The second one, Guo Qiong from the Dragon Clan.”

A handsome man entered the ring.

Little White shouted, “Go Qiong, brother, go for it and try to have dinner with the princess.”

Hearing Xiaobai’s shout, that Go Qiong was embarrassed, he just flew out of the ring in three breaths from the Heavenly Goat Clan, and he wanted to have dinner with someone? That had to last at least 300 breaths without losing.

Go Qiong gazed and charged up.

In the next second, there was a squeal from Princess Ayana, “Too weak, next.”

“Boom.” Dragon Clan’s Go Qiong, in full view of the crowd, blasted off the ring.

“Dragon Clan Gojung, two breaths.” The referee shouted.