

King of kings

1954

"Hahaha, this one is even more dish, our princess is really too strong."The audience of the Half Immortal Race fiercely satisfied their vanity, it was so cool to see their princess so strong and the other races so dishy.

"Next up, Gao Lingyue of the Vermillion Bird Race."

"Too weak, next."

"Gao Lingyue, four breaths."

"Next, White Beard's Dream Star."

"Too weak, roll down."The princess squealed.

The referee shouted, "White Tigers, Dream Star, one breath."

"Hahaha."Hearing that one breath was defeated, it was as if the entire audience climaxed.

That most outstanding genius of the White Tiger Clan blended into the crowd with a grey face, not daring to see anyone.

Just like that, one after the other.

"The Piercing Crow Clan Hu Bingxin, five breaths." The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Vajra Clan's Sai Yuan, three breaths."

"Kirin Clan's Yan Leopard, two breaths."

At this moment, the small fire in the crowd, Yan Ling, two people, saw their Qilin Clan's Yan Leopard, two breaths to be blown off the stage by Princess Ayala, both of them sighed, at least check four or five breaths each ah, but also somewhat up a little face.

Yan Ling said, "My brother tried his best, only that Princess Ayala is too strong, half-immortal clan, worthy of the half-immortal clan."

Little Fire said, "Princess Ayala is so strong, I don't know how many breaths my minister brother, can last."

Yan Ling Dao: "Your minister brother, I feel like it's just a powerful mouth, real strength, may not be that strong, I bet that he will be blown off the stage within five breaths.Instead, it's you, Little Fire, if you go up there, I have faith in you, you will definitely be able to sustain more than 100 breaths."

Little Fire rolled his white eyes, "Yan Ling, you don't understand my minister too well."

"Anyway, in my eyes, you're the best." Yan Ling snorted, she didn't believe how powerful Omi could be.

The match in the ring was continuing.

"Underworld Clan, Zhou Shishi, nine breaths."

"Wow." Everyone shouted in shock when they heard that the Unearthly Race had lasted until nine breaths before losing.

The geniuses of the previous several races, the strongest only five breaths.

"Aquarian race, Akria, two breaths."

The Aquarian Race, a race that lived in water, was told that they would freeze water into ice and attack. Unfortunately, this Akria of the Aquarian race only lasted two breaths before being blown out of the ring.

At this point in the match, there was only one last person left who hadn't entered the ring yet, and that was the lowly creature from the Extreme South Continent, Omi.

The referee shouted, "There's one last one left, Omi from the Extreme South Continent, I don't think this Omi will need to go on stage, after all, their strength is so bad that their physical defenses are almost like paper shells, a sneeze would probably blow his body apart."

Omi shouted, "Are you that afraid of me going on stage?"

"What? I'm doing it for your own good." The referee was furious.

Princess Ayala said, "Uncle Pat, since he wants to die, let him come up here, since he's here anyway, and not seeing my sword is the same as coming for nothing."

"Yes, Princess."

The referee shouted, "Kid, don't come up here yet."

Omi leapt into the ring.

The surrounding spectators shouted, "Trample him."

Omi stood in the ring and looked at the princess up close, feeling her even more beautiful and alluring.

; Princess Ayala's gaze was filled with disgust and said, "Omi, just now my eighth uncle said that the humans of your extreme southern continent are too weak in their physical defenses, and told you not to show off your strength, you have to show off your strength, if I can't control my strength and kill you, you can't blame me."

Omi said, "I admit that our humans from the Extreme South Continent are indeed weak in physical defense compared to those holy beast races, but just because our physical defense is weak, it doesn't mean that our strength is weak. Princess just take out your strongest strength."

"What did you say? Take my best shot? Hmph, what a frog in a well, do you know that those who just fought me, I didn't even bring out my strongest strength, just you?"

Omi said, "Anyway, that's what I said, it's up to you how much strength you bring out."

"Hmph, what an ungrateful one, still not doing anything?" The princess snorted.

Omi said, "You mean, let me make the first move?"

"Crap, if I make the first move, will you still be alive?"

"Then thank the princess for admitting it, I, Tang, will be rude."

On the scene, there was silence, in fact Omi's battle with the princess was even more of a concern to those on the scene, they wanted to know how Omi would die.

"Drink." Omi's body moved at once, striking a palm towards Princess Ayana, originally Omi could have palm-printed without hitting up with his own hands, but Omi ghostly went up with his own hands.

"Pah." Omi moved too fast and slapped the palm on Princess Ayana's chest, moreover, when he slapped the chest, Omi actually squeezed the princess's chest before using his strength to send the princess flying outwards.

"Wow." Princess Ayala's body was suddenly like an arrow flying off the ring.

"Ah." The whole arena was dumbfounded.

"This, this can't be."

"This is blinkered."

The moment the princess flew down from the ring, almost the entire stadium touched their eyes, suspecting blurred eyes.

However, after wiping their eyes and looking again, the princess had fallen down the ring with a thud and was raising a cloud of dust on the ground below the ring.

"Oh my god, the princess's thousand gold body?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

At this moment, Omi, who was standing in the ring, hummed internally, "Let's see if you still pretend to be a match, and let me make the first move, not even a breath of it. Also, I pinched your chest. Strange, why would I go and do something so nasty?! definitely wouldn't have done that in the past. It must have been the memories of my past life that made me subconsciously pinch, it really disgraced me, I don't know if the princess would have said it in public, or else I, Tang, would have really."

A few seconds later, Princess Ayala, who had fallen from the ring, climbed up, looking confused and incredulous, her eyes looking towards Omi, and said angrily, "You."

Of course, Princess Ayala's anger was not only about being blown out of the ring, very humiliated, but also that her chest now felt a strange sensation, but when she was just pinched by Omi, she felt it clearly and incomparably.

Omi smiled with an arch and said, "Princess, much to my displeasure." After saying that, Omi looked towards the referee and said, "That, senior referee, you haven't shouted for a few breaths yet?" The Tang referee shouted at the princess to get blown out of the ring for a few breaths.

"Uh, this." The referee's body was startled, this was truly a god beating face.

Princess Ayana had just, obviously, not even a breath.

Omi respectfully said, "I still hope that Senior will make a verdict so I can get off the stage."

When Princess Ayala saw that Omi still had an icy and polite face, she was furious inside, she was actually breast pinched by such a lowly human, and at the moment he still looked as if nothing was wrong. Most importantly, she was actually blown out of the ring by such a person.