

King of kings

1988

Omi was always at home, and about the rumors and gossip outside, Omi was indifferent.

Whether it was calling him dead or calling him crazy, it was ignored.

Three days arrived in the blink of an eye.

Early in the morning, Omi, Zhou Tie, his stepmother, and many of his servants, including the housekeeper of the Zhou residence, went to the Royal Tournament Grounds.

The Royal Martial Arena was not something only the royal family could use, everyone could use it, and the location was not inside the palace, it was just named the Royal Martial Arena.

Because this matter had already become a sensation throughout the city, so when Omi arrived at the Royal Martial Arena, the place was already crowded with people.

"Kill Zhou Mi."

"Rapist Zhou Mi."

"Self-defeating, kill him."

"Rubbish."

When Omi walked into the tournament arena, many people shouted, Omi did not expect that in his previous life, his popularity in the eyes of the citizens of Yunluxian City was so poor. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Zhou Tie said, "Don't pay any attention to these little farts, these little farts, only dare to vent a few words in this kind of public place when there are a large number of people, if you encounter them alone, they are crawling at your feet like a grandson again."

Omi said, "Of course, I don't give a damn about what people think of me, that was in a past life."

Omi looked towards the top of the podium in the tournament arena, where only people with distinguished status could sit, and ordinary ordinary citizens were not allowed on the podium.

At the moment, the podium was empty.

Everyone knew that the royalty would definitely come, except for the emperors and other big levels.

Omi swept around the crowd and didn't see Hu Nanbu in the crowd, or in which crowd he was coming.

When it was almost time, Omi went to the ring.

Soon after, a shout went up, "Princess Yun Meng, Prince Yun Yan has arrived."

Everyone looked, from the direction of the palace, flew a group of people, the brunt of which was a beautiful and noble woman with a prince by her side.

Omi saw Princess Yunmeng again in this life, his heart was somewhat fluctuating, this was after all the woman he had a crush on in his previous life.

It was so beautiful indeed, with an incomparably slim figure, coupled with the faint sense of nobility in her body, giving people an extremely strong desire to conquer, as if any man looking at it, would want to conquer this woman beneath him.

On this occasion, all the citizens did not need to bow, and all the Yun Meng Princess and Yun Yan Prince did not bow when they arrived.

Princess Yun Meng sat on the podium and sat together with Prince Yun Yan.

That Prince Yun Yan, was a genius prince, he was already in the middle stage of Human Immortal, of course, not the most genius prince, Yun Meng came with Yun Yan because they were born from the same matriarch. Yun Meng was even younger than Yun Yan, so Yun Meng's Immortal Fate, Yuan was much stronger than Yun Yan.

That Yun Yan sat down and laughed shamefully, "That Zhou Mi, I don't know if he will die here today, this son of a bitch, I wanted to kill him in my previous life, if I didn't consider that his father is a first class official, I would have killed him."

"Whether he dies or not, it doesn't have anything to do with us, just watch."

After that, more and more princes and princesses came.

However, some of the princesses that came after them were less than a tenth of Yun Meng's looks, and even had crooked growths.

And the princes, who came after, were not particularly genius.

I guess those more genius princes didn't care to come watch this kind of tournament, after all, that Hu Nanbu was only ranked 16 in the pre-human immortal ranking, and how unbearable Omi was!

Omi looked at the time, it was almost time.

Omi leapt up and flew into the ring.

When Omi flew into the ring, the whole arena reached the bursting point, the whole arena roared, but instead of a warm welcome, there was a burst of shame and sobbing, and language that screamed that Zhou Mi would definitely be killed.

Omi didn't pay any attention to it, but stood in the ring with a lonely look.

Omi stood for a short time, Hu Nanlou also came out and flew into the ring.

When Hu Nan Lou flew into the ring, the whole arena roared as well, but it was a roar of cheers.

Grandmother Hu Nan shouted, "Quiet everyone."

Soon, the whole arena quieted down.

Lou Hu Nan pointed at Omi and said, "Zhou Mi, today, you will die."

Omi said, "Yes."

"Zhou Mi, you should know that the Empire has agreed that the challenger, if he loses, the challenged can be killed on the spot."

"Yes, I understand."

"Zhou Mi, if you dare to insult me, I'll slowly torture you to death."

Omi said, "For me, it's not an insult, but a replacement, you are the strongest pre-Human Immortal to halfway cultivation, while I, I am still pre-Human Immortal to start, so, in terms of cultivation, I am one step behind you, but, I, Zhou, do not want to challenge the same pre-Human Immortal to start as me. I don't want to say anything nonsense, Hu Nan Lou, today I just want to be killed by you, or, do I maim you, I can't kill you, so I will maim you."

"Mouth full of nonsense." Hu Nan Lou was furious.

Many people at the scene also shouted to death.

Hu Nanbou suddenly made his move and cast his spell.

"Thousand Armies." Hu Nanbu raised his hands, and all of a sudden, it seemed as if a thousand horses had appeared in front of him and were galloping towards Omi, and the whole scene felt the solemnity of the thousands of horses.

Omi also cast his spell at once.

"Supreme Silence."

With a wave of Omi's hand, a strong wind blew out and Hu Nanbu's thousands of horses were suddenly blown away.

"Drink." Hu Nanbou immediately increased the output of her mana, and suddenly, the thousands of armies and horses became even more majestic.

Omi said, "You disappoint me too much, give me a fall."

"Bang." Omi's body moved, his palm decapitated, breaking through the thousands of armies and horses, taking only the head of the general, and in the next second, Omi struck the top of Hu Nanbu's head with his palm.

"Ah." Hu Nanbu was deflated like a ball and fell to the ground.

Omi snorted, "Being so arrogant just now, I thought it was so powerful, but as a result, it was too disappointing, and it was simply unbearable in front of me, Zhou Mi."

"You." Lou Hu Nan was dumbfounded, he wondered if Omi was hiding his realm, how come he broke his spell without any effort.

Omi stomped on Hu Nanbu's legs, flattening them, and then kicked them out of the ring.

The crowd was silent, or just stupid, completely unexpected.

Princess Yun Meng on the podium also had her brows furrowed, not expecting the reincarnated Zhou Mi to be completely different. However, the image of his former life had become deeply rooted in his heart, and it was no longer something that could be changed in a day or two.

Omi looked around at the audience and shouted, "Whoever just shouted to kill me, come up now, I will personally learn."

The audience was silent, the person who just arrogantly shouted to kill Zhou Mi now didn't dare to utter a word.

Omi despised these people for a while, these people, they would curse after people, and when the real thing came to an end, they all became wimps.