

# King of kings

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"What if you die?"

"If I die, you'll remarry, and I haven't touched you yet anyway."

"I won't remarry, and I don't have the face for it."

"Come on, long hair, short sighted, what does a woman know."

Ting Lan's eyes were red as she looked at Omi.

"Hey, you're not getting real feelings, we're not a real couple, you don't want to substitute yourself into the role of a wife."

"I don't care if I'm a real couple with you or not, it's always real or not, I'm already yours, I can't be with another man in this life, you better not die in battle."

"What a crow's nest, come on, take me to report in."

"Wait, don't you want to go and tell Tang Huan, and the rest of your family?"

"No, it's not necessary to tell them to worry."

"Then in case you sacrifice, wouldn't it be." First URL m . kanshu8.net

"I'm not going with the intention of sacrificing myself, I, Omi, must make a name for myself in the Heavenly Realm."

"Ugh."

Ding Lan was helpless, in fact, she wanted to say that she could report for duty so early, there was still a month left, this one, she wanted to have a good time with Omi, even if she talked, but seeing that Omi didn't treat her as a wife at all, it was fine, but she just felt miserable inside, she was worried about him, but he didn't have her in his heart.

Soon, Omi arrived at a Heavenly Soldier recruitment office in the Immortal Realm.

"What's the name?"

"Don Omi."

"Who are your references?"

"Ding Cang Dao."

"Well, there is this man, congratulations, you've become an honorable celestial soldier."

"Thank you."

Omi didn't expect that since this was the case, the 3,000 Heavenly Soldier slots were also quickly snatched up.

In fact, if it was a normal recruitment, these three thousand slots would have had no chance to be snatched up and would have just been internally finished. With Ding Cangding's relationship, it wouldn't be possible to get a turn if it was internalized, and it was only now that many people got a quota when they didn't participate.

It seemed that the Immortal World was really overcrowded.

At the gate of the Heavenly Soldier Barracks, a veteran soldier took Omi to the new recruits, Omi turned back to Ding Lan who was standing outside the gate and said, "Go back."

However, Ding Lan, whose eyes were red, stood at the entrance of the barracks, looking at Omi with his eyes, and did not leave.

"Go back." Omi shouted, Omi disliked this feeling as if a wife sent her husband off to war after a lifetime of separation.

"Omi, you must be careful."

"Don't worry."

Omi waved his hand and followed a veteran soldier away, Ding Lan watched Omi disappear into the celestial barracks, his heart sore as if he was gone forever.

That veteran soldier said to Omi, "Dude, that's your daughter-in-law."

"Mm." Omi nodded his head.

"It's pretty."

"Oh, okay."

"It's just a pity."

"What's the pity?"

"You didn't see her crying to send you to the barracks."

"Is that a shame?"

"Oh, buddy, in a few months, we'll be sending out troops for the second time, I heard that the second time, we'll send out 50,000 troops, and we're bound to exterminate the old demon of that day. This time, there's no telling how many people will be able to come back alive, I say you new recruits are also really stupid, at such a time, you still come to be a soldier, it's fortunate that the heavenly news is blocked, the outside world doesn't know much about the situation here, otherwise, there would be no new recruits to die, you new recruits, you must have come with a fluke attitude, if you get lucky and don't die, you can become a real heavenly soldier, right?"

"Oh, maybe."

"That's why I look at you recruits pitifully, this time, even I feel a bit desperate."

Omi said, "Brother, tell us the situation, what's the situation with the old demon of the sky you just told me about?"

"The Old Demon of Heaven, is a demon god that has been famous for many years, over 30 billion years old, living in the ocean depths for a long time, this time, the Old Demon of Heaven defies the Immortal Court, and also destroys the Immortal Court's building facilities in the South Zhan Continent, and also steals the Taikun divine grass that was contributed to the Immortal Mother, do you think that this Old Demon of Heaven should be put to death."

"Oh, that's right, any demon immortal that dares to defy the Celestial Court and doesn't take it into consideration should be beaten to death." Omi said.

"Haha, brother, you're really not afraid of the wind flashing your tongue ah, although the Immortal Court is the highest controller within the three realms, disobedient demon gods, loose immortals and whatnot, there are too many, all of them one dozen, the Immortal Court also does not have that ability ah. It's just some of the ones that are in disorder to be annihilated as a warning to others."

Omi asked, "Could it be that there is one stronger than the Old Demon of Heaven?"

"Isn't this nonsense, the immortal demons of the Earth Immortal Realm that don't submit to the Heavenly Court's control, the sea's going."

Omi said in his heart, "It seems that what I heard before, that the Immortal Emperor is the strongest of the three realms and such, I guess the Immortal Court is deliberately bluffing and bragging ah. What the heck, I was almost brainwashed, I really thought that the Immortal Emperor was so powerful that he ruled the entire world in submission."

Omi asked again, "Isn't the Celestial Court overcrowded with many, many immortals? How come you can't even clean up a few old demons?"

"Yeah, it's overcrowded, but how many of them can fight? When I say able to fight here, I mean really powerful, not the kind of person who practices a little spell and learns a few air tearing tricks and just counts, but a real warrior god level, you understand? You know the Academy of Immortals, many geniuses of the Earth Immortal Realm there, let them learn spells and air tearing techniques there, the spells and air tearing techniques they learn are passed down from the Heavenly Realm, the purpose is to discover if there are any geniuses who can fight."

"How do you find out if they're really fightable?" Omi asked, and Omi doubted that he wasn't one who could fight either.

That old soldier said, "If a true War God is excessively talented in combat, the spells they practice can often be practiced to over 100 levels. If they can't even train to 100 levels, they aren't considered able to fight. Unfortunately, the Immortal Academy, very few people can practice the spells there, the Air Tearing Department, to the 100th level."

Omi was startled, no wonder all the spells of the Immortal Academy, the Air Tearing Department, were only at the 100th level, so this was a dividing criterion for being able to fight or not.

Unfortunately, it was true that Immortal Academy could hardly see anyone practicing to 100 layers, Omi, at most, had seen certain instructors, giving a certain spell, Air Tearing Technique to more than 50 layers, which was still halfway to 100 layers, and the latter half was not comparable in difficulty to the previous half.

Omi smiled, in fact, Omi could absolutely practice to one hundred layers, but, Omi, a man with a lack of patience, had used the template method to practice the Air Tearing System to forty layers, after that, Omi did not go on to practice.