

# King of kings

2054

Omi said, "I've already reached the middle Human Immortal stage, so let me fight a pre-Human Immortal?"

"I see, I forgot to congratulate you. So, you can either ignore it, or, announce to the outside world that you're already a mid Human Immortal, so that Wang ZhiBottle will definitely be too ashamed to make a pitter patter."

Omi snorted, "That's too cheap for them, so, I'll accept his challenge, in the ring, and beat him half to death before I announce that I'm already a mid Human Immortal."

Star Luo immediately stopped it, "No, you're already a mid Human Immortal and still accepting his challenge, you're obviously doing it on purpose, Wang ZhiBottle's family is not small, you'll cause the Wang family to have a seizure on the spot. No one will sympathize with you even if you get killed on the spot like this."

"Then what to do? I don't want to announce it anyway, it was done by a wimp."

"If you really want to, you can accept his challenge, but just humiliate Wang ZhiBottle in the ring and don't hurt him. Humiliating him verbally isn't worse than hurting him physically, after all, you're much younger than Wang ZhiBottle, and you're an Immortal Pill Master."

"Alright." Omi said somewhat unsatisfied.

At this moment, on a certain street, a group of people were banging gongs and drums, shouting, "Zhou Mi, come out and face the battle, Zhou Mi, come out and face the battle, don't be a shrinking turtle."

Everyone on the road looked at this group of people, and the people in the shops on both sides of the street also saw it, but this was not the first time they had seen it.

This group of people, who didn't know where they had hired a prop, had been shouting on every street for almost three days.

They were trying to force Omi to show himself. Remember the website [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

At this moment, in the Thunder Dueling Arena, that Wang ZhiBottle had been waiting for three days.

"Damn it, why hasn't that Zhou Mi come yet." Wang ZhiBottle exhaled.

A servant behind him was busy saying, "Duke, our people have been shouting in the streets for three days, and that Zhou Mi is simply as if he hasn't heard."

"What a f\*cking shrinking turtle." Wang ZhiBottle said in exasperation, while at the same time, Wang ZhiBottle looked to the side of the ring, where Gu WunBa was standing.

Wang ZhiBottle had been pursuing Gu EnBa for a long time, but unfortunately, Gu EnBa didn't like him, and what made him even sadder was that Gu EnBa liked a first class Immortal Pill Master.

However, Wang ZhiBing is not convinced. When he learns that Zhou Mi has humiliated Ku Fu Ba, Wang ZhiBing goes to Ku Fu Ba and tells him that he can beat Omi to a pulp and begs Ku Fu Ba to give him a chance.

Gu 罍 ba also wanted Omi to be beaten like shit, so he agreed, but it had to be in full view of the public.

And so, there was this challenge.

Although many people said that it was a bit unfair for Wang ZhiBottle, as a pre-Human Immortal ranked number one, to directly challenge Zhou Mi, but in order for the goddess in his heart to give him a chance, Wang ZhiBottle didn't care about justice.

At this time, Gu Ronba shouted, "Wang ZhiBottle, is Zhou Mi coming or not, if not, I'm leaving, what you want to beg me to give you another chance, no deal."

"Ronpa, please wait one more day, okay."

"It's already been three days, if Zhou Mi really dared to accept your challenge, he would have already come."

Wang ZhiBottle raged, "That shrinking turtle Zhou Mi."

At this moment, a voice came from the distant sky, "Who is the shrinking turtle cursing?"

Everyone looked up and Zhou Mi was flying in.

However, what was even more unbelievable was that Star Luo, from the Star Clan, had come with Zhou Mi.

Everyone was stunned, what was going on? Why did Zhou Mi come with Xing Luo?

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Wang Zhi-bottle immediately shouted, "Zhou Mi, you've finally come."

Omi shouted again, "Answer me, who is the shrinking turtle cursing?"

Wang ZhiBing snorted, "How about a shrinking turtle scolding you."

Omi smiled, "Very well, shrinking turtle, scold me."

"Hahaha." Many of the spectators at the scene burst out laughing.

"Ah." At this point, Wang ZhiBottle only then reacted that he had been tricked by Omi and scolded himself for being a shrinking turtle.

Wang ZhiBottle was in a rage, he had been openly humiliated, and it was a shame that he had tried to humiliate Omi and win the heart of a beautiful woman, but in the end, he was humiliated instead only right from the start.

"Zhou Mi, you're looking for death, how dare you curse me."

Omi snorted, "You don't deserve to be scolded by me, but you've just scolded yourself."

"Go to your mother." Wang ZhiBottle immediately rushed towards Omi.

Omi stood in mid-air and slapped his hand.

"Boom." Wang ZhiBottle, who hadn't yet flown up, slapped the ground like a toad, raising a huge dust with a boom.

Everyone was shocked.

Omi immediately said, "Wang ZhiBottle, listen to me, I have already stepped into the middle stage of Human Immortal, if you still want to continue to challenge me, then I will never refuse."

Wang ZhiBottle, who was slapped on the ground, was now gray-headed, he was about to take out his best move, but, suddenly, he heard Omi say that he had already stepped into the middle stage of Human Immortal, and suddenly, Wang ZhiBottle was startled there.

Everyone was shocked to hear that Omi had stepped into the middle Human Immortal stage.

Gu Ronba, who was on one side of the ring, was also shocked, knowing that Omi was younger than her, yet, he had stepped into the middle Human Immortal stage before her.

Omi instantly flew in front of Wang ZhiBing and said, "Wang ZhiBing, answer me, do you want to continue challenging me?"

"Zhou Mi, when did you become a mid Human Immortal, why didn't you say so earlier." Wang ZhiBottle was filled with anger, if he had said it earlier, he wouldn't have challenged and ended up making such a shame.

However, Omi bellowed, "Answer me, do you want to continue challenging me? If you don't answer me, I'll tacitly agree that you still want to continue challenging me, then I won't be polite."

Wang ZhiBottle's face was suffocating red, the more he didn't want to say anything, the more Omi forced him to say the same thing.

"Answer me, if you don't answer me again, don't blame me for doing it, you're asking for it." Omi roared again.

At this moment, in the stands, a man who looked like Wang ZhiBottle, a mid-human immortal, could not help but snort, "Good grip."

This man, who was Wang ZhiBottle's brother, called Wang ZhiBon, mid Human Immortal, and, ranked in the top 100 in the Upper Sinforn Yan Continent's mid Human Immortal rankings.

Wang ZhiBottle's brother, seeing how Omi was so tuggy, forced his brother to continue in a superior tone, feeling that Omi was so grippy like this, making him with disgust, and suddenly, Wang ZhiBottle wanted to rush out and slap Omi, to see if he still dared to be so tuggy, as if he thought that stepping into the middle stage of Human Immortal was so great.

Wang ZhiBottle was cornered by Omi and could only say, "No more challenges."

"Louder."

"I'm not challenging anymore, heck, are you satisfied, is it great to be in the middle Human Immortal stage, f\*ck." Wang ZhiBottle scolded.

Omi huffed, "Forgive you for not daring," after saying that, Omi looked at Gu Wunba and said, "Gu Wunba, it seems that my last duel with you didn't make you give in, ah, unfortunately, you are no longer worthy of being my opponent."