

King of kings

2055

Gu Enba's eyes were filled with resignation as she looked at Omi.

Now, Gu 晴 ba only hoped that the man she wished for, Gao Qiong, would be able to hang on to Omi in terms of immortal pills and save some face for her. In fact, Gu 晴 ba had confidence in Gao Qiong because Gao Qiong was a genius in the Upper Fey Yan Continent, who had been in the limelight lately.

"Zhou Mi, wait for me, the Immortal Pill Meeting, Gao Qiong will definitely let you know what a genius Immortal Pill Master is, so that you will be so ashamed of yourself that you won't dare to be proud of yourself in front of me ever again."

Everyone on the scene was discussing, not expecting that Zhou Mi had actually stepped into the middle stage of Human Immortal, that Wang ZhiBottle, no matter how genius he was, he was already unmentionable in front of Omi, who was one level higher.

Wang ZhiBottle walked down from the ring feeling very ashamed, in the past he was the object of everyone's worship, but today he was severely beaten in the face.

Omi saw that there was nothing more to be done and was ready to leave, he still had to go back to refining pills.

Just as Omi flew away, a shout suddenly came out, "Slow down."

Omi stopped and looked to where the voice was coming from, only to see a young man who looked very similar to Wang ZhiBottle.

Omi didn't know, but many of the spectators at the scene could recognize that this person was Wang ZhiBottle's brother, Wang ZhiBin.

Everyone was filled with surprise when they saw Wang Zhibin flying out, what did Wang Zhibin want?"

Omi looked at the young man and asked, "Who is your Excellency?" One second to remember to read the book

"I, Wang Ji-bin, Wang Ji-bottle is my brother."

"Uh." Omi was a bit ridiculous, younger brother is Wang ZhiBottle, but older brother is called Wang ZhiBin, these parents, they really know how to name names.

Omi said, "I just fought off a Wang ZhiBottle, and then another Wang ZhiBon, so is it that if I fight off you, another Wang ZhiPot, Wang ZhiLadle, and Wang ZhiBowl will pop up?"

Wang Zhi-pan snorted, "Zhou Mi, you don't have to be rampant, my brothers and sisters is this name, what do you dare to do, I'm not afraid to tell you, Wang Zhi-ladle is my cousin, Wang Zhi-pot is my cousin, Wang Zhi-bowl is my cousin, how do you have an opinion ah."

Omi a wipe of cold sweat, this family, barred with household goods, no doubt, if Omi said another Wang Zhi Scoop out, will definitely also correspond to a person.

Omi said, "Wang Zhi-pot, what do you want?" Omi had already seen that Wang Zhibin was a middle stage Human Immortal, and, having been halfway through his cultivation, he didn't know how strong Wang Zhibin was.

Wang Zhibin said, "Zhou Mi, my brother is one level below you and doesn't dare to challenge you, so, I'm at the same level as you, do you dare to fight me?"

"With you, why wouldn't I dare." Omi snorted.

However, as soon as Wang Zhibin said this, some people at the scene started talking, saying that Wang Zhibin was shameless, he had only just stepped into the middle stage of Human Immortal, and Wang Zhibin was already ranked in the top 100 in the middle stage of Human Immortal, but he was challenging one who had just entered the middle stage of Human Immortal.

When Wang ZhiBin heard the surrounding audience's discussion, he yelled, "What's the noise, I didn't force him to agree, so what if he just stepped into the middle Human Immortal stage, is just stepping in the same level?"

Everyone no longer spoke, all cursing Wang ZhiBin inwardly for leaning on the strong and overpowering the weak and winning, but it was just an opportunity to teach Zhou Mi a lesson, Zhou Mi was in the way, of course, would not refuse.

Omi said, "Wang Zhi Bian, you want to challenge me, then, I have conditions."

"Say."

"If I lose, I'll slap myself three times, and if you lose?"

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bsp; Wang ZhiBin's face smacked, he actually played so ruthlessly, then he was not to be blamed, he didn't believe that he, a veteran Human Immortal in the middle stage, would not be able to win against one who had just stepped into the middle stage.

Wang ZhiBin said without hesitation, "If I lose, I'll slap myself ten times, so that the crowd won't have to think that I'm bullying people too much, and my punishment will be three times yours."

"Good, so very fair."

"Cut the crap, Zhou Mi, I'll let you do three more strokes, after three strokes I'll strike again, I don't think anyone should think that I'm bullying you as a newcomer anymore." Wang ZhiBottle swept a glance at the entire arena, and sure enough, the onlookers didn't say anything anymore, so that was pretty much it.

Omi didn't say anything and said, "Then I'll make my move."

"Feel free to do it." Wang Zhibin had a disdainful sneer on his lips.

After Omi had reached the mid Human Immortal stage, the first layer of the Silence Technique had all been practiced by Omi.

Omi didn't dare to say that there was no opponent at the mid Human Immortal stage, but at the very least, Omi was confident that at the mid Human Immortal stage, there wouldn't be more than five people who could beat him in the universal world. Omi didn't give a damn about Wang Zhibin, who was ranked one hundredth in the middle Human Immortal rankings, and besides, he was only in the top one hundred in Upper Fernia.

Omi didn't hold anything back, and with his first move, he took out a very powerful spell called Unbridled Spring.

"Bang." Omi's palm lightly struck out, and to outsiders, it looked as if it was a very weak supernatural spell.

When Wang Zhibin saw such an ordinary spell from Omi, the corners of his mouth curled up even higher.

Wang Zhi-Pan accepted the promise and really didn't make a move.

However, when Omi's move was about to reach Wang Zhi Bian, Wang Zhi Bian's face changed, because Omi's move, when it reached him, only felt, like the magnificence of the ocean.

"Ah." Wang Zhi Bian subconsciously raised his hand, like resisting, but it was simply too late.

"Bang." Wang Zhi-Bin flew out of the ring and fell to the ground.

The crowd of onlookers at the scene was astonished, what was going on? Didn't I say Wong Chi-poon made three moves? It was only the first move and he flew out of the ring.

After Wang Zhibin fell out of the ring, he felt his internal organs tremble wildly, showing how infinitely powerful Omi's palm was.

Wang ZhiBin felt as if he couldn't help but vomit blood.

"No, I can't vomit blood, if I vomit blood, my defeat will be clear, I can't lose, I'll use my stomach pain as a reason to cancel today's duel later, so that it won't be counted as my defeat." Wang Zhi-bin was a man who wanted to save face, how could he slap himself. However, he already knew in his heart that he was no match for Omi. Helplessly, Wang ZhiBin had no choice but to use an excuse so that he could save some of his face.

Wang Zhi Bian held back from vomiting blood.

Omi said, "Wang Zhi-bin, I think you can slap yourself now."

Wang Zhi-pan covered his stomach and said, "Zhou Mi, do you think you defeated me? Funny, I have a stomach ache today and I just flew out of the ring."

"What, a stomach ache?" Omi had never seen a rascal play like this.

"Yeah, if it wasn't for that, you think you could hit me? Alright, let's call off the duel today, I'll come back to fight you some other day when my body has recovered."

Omi stared at Wang Zhibin, Omi had seen that Wang Zhibin seemed to be holding back, Omi was confident of his strength, Omi bet that Wang Zhibin would not be able to hold back until he had taken five steps.

