

# King of kings

2203

"I'd like to, but I can't delay my own training of the Sun and Moon Divine Sword."

"Of course, you can arrange it according to your own time."

"Okay, then I'll open it."

Omi said, "Okay, then I'll order down to help you make memory cards, and then I'll find someone to help you market them, and since you're just starting out, I suggest you start by distributing a hundred of them for free."

"No problem."

"Okay, I'll have someone give you statistics on how many you've sold under your name, and I'll give you the proceeds on a 50/50 basis."

"Mhmm, thank you, gracious." Luo Ling was overjoyed, not only did he get free guidance, but he was also given the chance to earn immortal coins.

"Oh, you're welcome." Omi had a purpose for everything, in the future, Luo Soul would also become a part of Omi's training course, the more this part, the more Omi would earn, if there were a hundred Luo Souls, then Omi's earnings would be evident.

Of course, in the future, every time a Tang Competition was held, a first place would appear, and that first place could become a money-making tool for Omi.

In the blink of an eye, 10,000 years later.

Outside the cave where Omi's training course was held, there were already about 30,000 people stationed there. One second to remember to read the book

Omi's Tang Contest has also held 100 editions, one for 100 years.

These 100 issues, respectively, gave birth to 100 first-place winners, and for each first-place winner, Omi would instruct them for free, but only once a year.

For each of these 100 people, Omi opened a Tang mentoring class for them, and then made their own memory cards, splitting it 50-50.

In this way, there would always be some people who would seek guidance from these 100 people, greatly relieving Omi's pressure, and the number of people Omi needed to guide each day would be able to maintain around 100.

As such, every day, Omi could earn roughly 1,000 Xian coins.

In one month, Omi could earn 30,000 immortal coins, which was 360,000,000 immortal coins in one year.

Yes, in just 10,000 years, Omi had become a billionaire.

Omi had nothing else, the most immortal coins.

Previously, some courses had become multi-millionaires in a million years, but Omi had become a billionaire in 10,000 years.

In total, there were only forty thousand students in the Empty Tearing Department, and after ten thousand years, thirty thousand people were already looking for Omi, and all the rest of the training courses run by the instructors had no one left.

“Bang, that’s too much.” At this moment, in one of the caves in the Air Tearing Department, a man was furious.

The reason this man was furious was because his men, showed him the summary table of income and expenditure for the past ten thousand years.

In this ten thousand years, he had only made tens of thousands of immortal coins, in the last ten thousand years, all of them had still made over a hundred thousand immortal coins ah, this was too much of a drop.

“That Omi, what on earth can he do to get so many people to go to him?” That mentor asked angrily.

“Mentor, I can’t say exactly, but for some reason anyway, it’s just that many people are willing to mentor at his place, and, that day, I made a special trip to the Tang Training Course to find a Luo Soul to mentor me, and I didn’t find anything more clever ah. The only thing that’s different is that they don’t deal in direct cash, they use a kind of homemade memory card instead, is it, because of the memory card?”

“Let’s go, I’ll go take a look.”

Omi was cultivating in the cave.

In these ten thousand years, Omi’s realm had gone from late Upper Immortal to early Heavenly Immortal.

However, compared to those mentors, Omi was still a little weaker, and those mentors of the Air Tearing Department were at least Dao Immortals. However, Dao Immortals were the same as

Heavenly Immortal, it was just one domain away.

“Omi, you come out.” Just at this moment, a shout sounded from outside.

Omi’s eyebrows furrowed as he said in his heart, “It’s Dao Immortal.”

Omi judged from the momentum.

“Omi, do you hear me, get out of here.”

Omi flew out in a panic.

Many people heard this yell, after all, there were more than 30,000 people practicing swords and knives around here.

“What’s the situation?”

“Hey, isn’t that the boss of Bosse Mentoring, Mentor Hugh Hayes?”

“What’s Mentor Hohenheimer doing here?”

“I don’t know, is it, because the business of Bosse’s guidance has gone bad?”

In the midst of everyone’s wild speculations, Omi flew out of his cave.

At a glance, Omi saw that there was a man standing in mid-air, and that man had anger on his face.

This man, called Hu Haishi, he was the founder of the Boshi Guidance class, Boshi Guidance was previously one of the largest shops in the Air Tearing Department, and every ten thousand years, he could earn hundreds of thousands and hundreds of thousands of Xian coins.

Omi flew out and paid a slight obeisance, “Senior Omi, pay your respects to this senior.”

Hu Haith said, “You are Omi?”

“Exactly, I wonder if Senior is?”

“Listen, I’m the Bossy Mentoring’s Hu Haith.”

“Oh, so it’s the boss of Boshi Mentoring, Mentor Hu Haishi, disrespectful.”

“Omi, don’t you dare give me that.”

Omi smiled, “Why is the mentor so angry, it seems like senior has not offended you.”

“And you still say that you haven’t offended me.” Hu Haishi roared, originally Hu Haishi wasn’t so angry, but once he arrived at Omi’s mentoring class, he saw tens of thousands of people gathered, these tens of thousands of people actually lived here every day as if they were never leaving Omi, very upset, Omi wasn’t even a mentor, why did these people hold Omi’s stinky feet so much.

Omi sneered in his heart, “I was not offended in the first place, I still hope that senior will inform you.”

“Omi, ask you, what exactly have you done to these students, why they don’t even return to their respective classes and practice here every day.”

“This is a trade secret, forgive me for not being able to inform.”

“Omi, you are evil, if everyone competes fairly, I have nothing to say, but you, however, are not on the right path.”

Omi sneered.

“And you dare to sneer in front of me.”

“Senior, Tang isn’t following any evil path, and the reason why people are willing to trust my guidance class is because it’s worth it.”

Hu Haith said, "But I don't see what's so special about the mentoring class you run, what's so different about it, other than making some kind of messy Tang competition, Tang Certified Genius."

"That can only mean that Senior's business sense is so poor that he doesn't even know where he's losing."

"I'm not interested in knowing, Omi, I'm ordering you to close your training course now."

Omi felt a pity and left his mouth, "What if I don't, the dean is all for the freedom to open training courses for everyone, Murphy, your words are even bigger than the dean."

"Which ear did you hear the dean say that he supports it, don't come and scare me unnecessarily, I only ask you, to close it or not?"

Don Omi said, "No off."