

# King of kings

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"This is our Ding's tea shop."

Omi and Ding Lan walked into a shop that sold tea leaves.

Omi felt a bit funny inside, Immortals still sold tea, why not sell more tea eggs, but the fact was again in front of him, after all, where there are people, there is a market, Immortals also have to enjoy, and most importantly, Immortals are already the highest level within the Three Realms, with a long life and a lot of time to enjoy life.

"Meet Miss Ding Lan." The tea shop fellow greeted Ding Lan.

"You're welcome, this is my husband, Omi."

"Hello, Aunt Tang."

"Alright, you guys go busy with your business, I just brought Omi to have a look."

After that, Ding Lan took Omi to the other two shops of the Ding family, selling porcelain and selling towels, of course, the towels here were not for washing the face, but for wiping the hands, equivalent to paper towels, the fairy's paper towels were not washed, and were thrown away directly after use.

Throughout Hanyang Island, there were all kinds of shops, however, most of them were selling household items, very few were selling weapons and the like, because the heavenly realm was very peaceful, there was almost no war, and even if there was an occasional war, it was just some troublemakers in the lower realm, and it was easily resolved. The heavenly immortals mainly came up to enjoy themselves and then see if they had a chance to go further, or become an even greater immortal official and enter the core of power.

This was the life of a heavenly immortal.

For a moment, Omi had a feeling that he didn't know what was the point of cultivating, what was the use of being so strong in such a peaceful and prosperous heaven. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

On the way back, Omi asked, "Ding Lan, I was favored by your father because I have cultivated the Star Shifting Great Law, but after walking around Hanyang Island with you today, I found the immortals in the sky to be so leisurely and peaceful, so don't you think that no matter how strong I am after cultivating the Star Shifting Great Law, what use would I have for it? I don't understand."

Ding Lan said, "You only see the surface, you can't even see the secret fight, only when you run into it will you know how dark and cruel the heavenly realm is. Strength is still very useful, at least you can protect yourself, you only know how important it is when you need it."

Omi stopped halfway.

"Why did you stop?"

“Ding Lan, you go back alone, I don’t want to go back to the Ding’s Immortal Mansion.”

“What are you going to do if you don’t go back?”

“What’s the point of going back, I’m so bored, I want to go do something, I really can’t, go to Hanyang Island and do some business.” Omi said.

“What kind of business do you want to do?”

“I don’t know, it remains to be researched.”

“Don’t mess around, Don Omi, my father told you to stay home, but he didn’t tell you to go into business of any kind.”

“I can’t do that, I still want to go into business.”

“Then, I’ll go with you, I’ll do it with you.” Ding Lan actually felt that life was full of boredom.

Omi thought for a moment and nodded, “Okay, then let’s return to Hanyang Island.”

Omi and Ding Lan, returned to Hanyang Island.

Omi spared a lap on Hanyang Island, all walks of life were already full, it was hard to make something different, and it wasn’t everything that could be done, it also had to fit the lifestyle of a fairy, for example, a fairy didn’t even need to go to the toilet, it was impractical for you to produce toilets.

“Omi, I’ve been walking you around here a few times, have you thought of any business yet?”

“Don’t worry, take your time thinking about it, since you’ve decided to do business,

It has to be unique, otherwise it’s meaningless.”

“Forget it, Omi, the things that immortals need are really limited, even the three stores that we opened in Ding’s Immortal Mansion, almost all of them are regular customers, moreover, my father used some of the resources of the Immortal Academy to exchange for the customers he got, no matter what business you do, it’s very, very difficult, because, your connections in the heavenly realm are not open at all.”

Omi said, “I’ve now discovered a trait, the immortals in the sky, their lives are really boring, so boring, almost all of them, rely on retreats to pass the time, right?”

“Right.”

“So, what the Heavenly Realm is most lacking is, the third industry, which is the service industry. If we want to do it, we’ll do the service industry, something to keep people entertained.”

“And what do you want to engage in?”

Omi smiled, “How about opening a fairy brothel?”

Dinah glared, “Get out.”

“Don’t be like that, I’m serious.”

"Omi, don't hurt us, if you open a brothel and go to the Earth Immortal Realm, go ahead, but in heaven you must never f\*ck around."

"Why? It's because there's no brothel to be seen in heaven that I want to open one, and I can assure you that there's definitely a market for a brothel in heaven."

"Hmph, a lecherous man's words are just different, thanks to you for thinking of it. If you dare to open it here, I'm not done with you, and, believe it or not, someone will immediately go to the Immortal Court and report my father, saying that my father's son-in-law, opening a brothel in the sky, is hurting the morals and destroying the atmosphere of the Immortal World. My father, absolutely removed from his position, and our whole family will be facing endless disasters and troubles."

"So serious."

"It's by no means alarming, as long as the Immortal Court feels that it's not right, this can't be done. You run a brothel, although there is a market for it, but the service is only for the lower class immortals, the upper class immortals, and the various immortals of the Immortal Court, which of them are not three wives, four concubines, and more women."

Omi nodded, "Also, if the upper class people don't need it, it's impossible to run it. If the various immortals of the Immortal Court lacked women, then this would be a sure thing."

"Thought about it."

"Then I'll think about what to engage in, to make the various Immortals need something, even, even the Immortal Emperor, then, it can definitely be a hit."

"The Immortal Emperor has everything, the entire three realms are his, and you're the only one who can still find what he doesn't have?"

"That's not necessarily true."

Omi closed his eyes and thought of something in his mind that wasn't even an Immortal Emperor and that could pass the time of boredom as well as entertainment.

When Omi thought of entertainment, he suddenly thought of the old days in the mortal world, the technological world, watching movies, playing with his phone, and brushing his friends.

"Damn, I'm not allowed to engage in this, am I?"

"Seems like, it's not like there's no idea, if this thing succeeds, I'm sure I'll be the only one who has it, there's no competition. Get a WeChat out in the sky, the various immortals can add friends to each other, they can chat with each other, they can also watch movies or something on WeChat, wouldn't it be fun, it's a divine tool for immortals to pass the time ah."

Ding Lan's eyebrows furrowed, "What the hell are you talking about, why can't I understand."

"Haha, Ding Lan, let's go, let's find a place to study it and see what we're going to do." Omi pulled Dinglan away with a big smile.

"Hey, you haven't said what you want to engage in yet."

"I can't tell you in a few words, but in short, I want to become an interconnected giant in the Heavenly Realm, hahaha." Omi laughed out loud.

