

King of kings

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Over the next few minutes, the other nine groups all arrived at the place where Omi had sent his signal one after another.

In between, the nine groups were scuffling with each other.

And right now, the group led by Omi was hiding nearby.

"Commander, now that those nine groups are all mixed up, what should we do?"

"Let them fight, we'll go out again when we reach the last group left, by then, they'll be so depleted that we may not have no chance to win."

"When we fight to the end, there will definitely only be a few of the strongest mid-Dao Immortals left, our group, just me and Beaver Sen are Dao Immortals, and it's only pre-Dao Immortals, even if we're exhausted from the mid-Dao Immortals, it'll be easy to deal with us," Jia Tianyu said.

Omi said, "Isn't there still me, I'll join forces together, alright, let's not talk so much now, let them fight, if we find any escaping, we'll go out and block them, ask them if they're willing to join us, if not, kill them on the spot, if so, let them live first."

"Yes."

Sure enough, as the nine groups scuffled, some groups saw their commanders dead and fled.

Omi and the others immediately chased after them to stop the escaping ones, the number of escapees was usually small, more than ten at most, and most of them died in the scuffle.

"Do you guys want to die immediately, or do you choose to join us?" Don Omi asked. One Second Remember to Read the Book

"Are you kidding me, we are now ten groups, we are each fighting our own battles, and there is only one winner at the end."

"Right, that's why I'm asking you to join us, if you don't agree, die now, if you agree to join us, you can finally surrender to us without dying, and this exercise will end as usual."

"You can really use death? Just surrender?"

"Of course."

"But the captain clearly said that the exercise will only end when only the last group is left."

"If you all surrender to us, your group will naturally be gone. Alright, don't blame me for not giving you a choice, either die now or surrender to me, your commander is dead anyway, and there are only ten of you left in your group, you won't win this exercise."

The dozen or so of you thought about it, it's too suffocating to be killed by having your necks cut alive, so you might as well surrender at the end and end it.

"Fine, I'll join you, but you must promise that you won't kill us when you achieve final victory in the end."

"As long as you surrender, you won't kill, we are all enemies in this exercise, but when we go out, we are all brothers on the same team."

"Fine, for your words, we'll join you."

Just like that, Omi's team grew by more than a dozen people.

After that, there were constantly other groups escaping, so Omi and the others went out to intercept them and let them join, or just kill them, and almost all of the small soldiers who escaped chose to join Omi's group.

A few hours later, Omi's group had a total of over 70 people.

Omi had absorbed more than 40 escaped soldiers from the defeated group, and his strength had instantly increased.

At this moment in the mixed battlefield, only the last three people were left, these three people, who were still fighting to the death, thought that only three of them were left in the entire battlefield, after all, nine groups had just fought a mixed battle, no one had bothered to count whether it was ten groups or not.

Those three people fought very hard, in the end, two of them died, only one remained.

The one who was alive, laughed loudly, "I won, our eight groups won, hahaha, now there's only one person left alive in the entire battlefield, hahaha."

Right at this moment, lurking in the dark

The Omi gave a command, "Go out and exterminate him."

"Yes."

More than seventy people rushed up and surrounded that Group 8 commander.

"Ah, you guys, where did you guys come from? Aren't they all dead? Am I the only one left?" That Group 8's commander saw so many people rushing out, his entire body was stupid.

Omi laughed, "Brother, you're wrong, our group, we haven't even started fighting yet."

"What's going on here? Didn't you just have ten teams, battling it out here? It's been several hours of fighting."

"Hahaha, which eye of yours saw ten groups scuffling here, but it was clearly nine groups, and we never got involved. Also, after the death of some of the group commanders, the runaway skirmishers were intercepted by me. Now that you're the only one left, I think it's time to end the war."

"Ah." The eight group commanders were stupidly flabbergasted there, feeling as if they had been hoodwinked, but nine groups mixed with ten groups mixed with ten groups, it really couldn't be seen with the naked eye, and everyone was fighting, and no one was counting how many people there were.

Omi gave an order: "Kill for me."

"Yes."

Suddenly, everyone swarmed up.

The commander of Team 8 was already exhausted, surrounded by so many swarms of bees, and he was killed within ten minutes.

This time, there was really only one group left, Omi.

Omi said, "Now, those who don't want to die can surrender to me, after you surrender, this exercise will be over."

The small soldiers who had joined Omi before knelt down and surrendered.

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud.

In the next second, everyone disappeared into the forest and woke up in a room.

"Omi, the drill is really over, hahaha, we've won the final victory." Jia Tianyu said.

"Yeah, Omi, we had no chance of winning, but in the end, we were the victors." Beaver Sam said happily as well.

When Omi walked out of the room, the captain was waiting outside in the main hall, and the people who had been killed before had woken up and were standing in the main hall.

Seeing Omi and the others come out, the captain said, "Return to the barracks first."

After returning to the barracks, the captain immediately focused.

"Stand straight."

The captain swept a glance at the crowd and said, "Everyone, I announce that the group that won the final victory in this military exercise is, one group."

"Hmph." A person snorted, it was Shen Pill.

The captain said, "Shen Pill, what are you humming, what do you have to say?"

"Captain, I'm not convinced." Shen Pill said.

"You didn't even have the chance to fight with Omi face to face, so why aren't you convinced?"

Shen Medicine said, "Captain, this Omi is obviously cheating."

"Oh yeah, how cheating."

“Damn, I now know what despicable means he did, as soon as we all entered the rehearsal battlefield, Omi deliberately sent a signal to lure all the groups to the same location, as a result, all our groups met and couldn’t control fighting each other. Omi, however, did not join the battlefield, but even hid in the dark, and it was just as well that some of our groups deserted, he even threatened to join them or he would kill them immediately. In the end, when there was only one last person left on the battlefield, the commander of Group 8, he even ran away. I don’t think this is even a win for Omi, and I don’t think a lot of people would be convinced if he didn’t cancel his score on this one.”