

# King of kings

2367

Just like that, omi was quietly doing what he wanted to do in the Fa Dynasty.

However, cultivation was not easy, omi, who had become a late stage Tai Xian, wanted to move on and become a Golden Immortal, but without any great opportunity, it would be difficult to achieve in a short time.

Until one day.

"Have you heard about it ah."

"What?"

"Our supreme predecessor of the French Dynasty wants to find a companion for his granddaughter."

"What kind of a chaperone?"

"The one who accompanies his granddaughter in her cultivation."

"Which one is the supreme one's granddaughter that you're talking about, the supreme one has many granddaughters, right?"

"I don't even know that, of course it's the most outstanding one's granddaughter, the granddaughter with poor qualifications, the Supreme Being won't even look at it."

"Wow, it's Fa Lan, then wouldn't many people want to become her escort, after all, Fa Lan is the most favored granddaughter of the Supreme Being, this can also indirectly raise the status of the escort, even, they can get rewards from the Supreme Being." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"More than that, as long as whoever can become the Supreme's escort, and, whoever makes Fa Lan successfully step into the Golden Immortal, will be rewarded with a Second Grade Fetal Pill."

"Holy sh\*t, no way."

"Of course it's true, Miss Fa Lan has been trapped in the late stage of Tai Xian for a long, long time and has taken several birth pills, but she hasn't been able to step into the Golden Immortal. Even Supreme Senior doesn't know what method to use to stimulate her to step into the Golden Immortal. That's why Supreme Senior said to look for a chaperone, the entire Fa Dynasty, and even the entire Southern Corner Region, anyone whose realm is the same as Miss Fa Lan's, has a chance."

"Wow, let's go sign up then."

"Che, do you think anyone can sign up for that? We janitors, let's not think about it, those who can work with Miss Falan as an escort must at least be super geniuses, we're nothing."

omi, who was cultivating, opened his eyes.

omi heard that there was a Level 2 Fetal Pill, as long as there was a Fetal Pill, omi would be interested in participating.

“Hehe.” omi smiled and stood up.

omi’s colleague said at once, “Wind Lightning, what are you laughing at, you don’t want to sign up too, I see that you’re not asking for trouble, just your appearance, Miss Falan sees once and vomits once, what’s there to talk about improving.”

“That’s right, ugly to admit, it’s not your fault to be ugly, but it’s your fault if you go to disgust Miss Falan.”

omi looked at the two colleagues, these two, one called Mirror and one called Fatty, often undermined omi, saying that omi was ugly and so on.

The two of them were the powerful two out of the ten people in the third team of the Gatekeeper Brigade of the French Dynasty.

The Gatekeeping Brigade of the French Dynasty had a total of five teams of ten people each, and omi was in the third team of the Gatekeeping Brigade.

omi hadn’t shown his strength, so he was anonymous in the third team, a bit like a mixed ‘salary’.

That Mirror and Fatty, who were the strongest two in the third team, for some reason, always mocked omi for being ugly, often with all kinds of sarcasm.

In the past, omi didn’t even bother to meet with the two little people.

But now, omi kind of didn’t want to endure.

That Mirror saw omi staring at them and bellowed, “Windy, what are you looking at, why don’t you get to work and go over to the north wall and take a look.”

That fatty said, “Go over to the north wall, and pack a roast duck for me on the way back.”

omi snorted, “Silly two.”

“Er, what did you just say?” Mirror wondered if he’d misheard.

“I say, silly two, is that clear enough?”

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p; “I grass, you don’t want to live.” Mirror’s anger rushed up.

“Slap.” In the next second, Mirror himself didn’t even know what was going on, and was slapped down to the ground.

“You.” Mirror looked up angrily at omi.

omi went up again and stomped on Mirror’s head.

“Be careful from now on, otherwise, I don’t mind getting you killed, and if I see you guys more handsome than me again, then I’ll beat you until you’re crippled.” After saying that, omi walked away.

Fatty was busy saying, "Mirror, what's going on, aren't you the strongest of our three teams?"

"Fuck." Mirror spat out the blood in his mouth and said angrily, "Son of a bitch, I didn't expect that he still had some strength, I just momentarily underestimated the enemy, otherwise, he would have been able to defeat me so easily? Believe it or not, Fathy, if I'm ready, he's never going to beat me down that easily." Mirror seemed like he wanted to wrestle back some face.

"What do you mean, Mirror, it's not that easy, but in the end, you still want to get knocked down?"

"Ah, this, f\*ck, I don't know why this son of a bitch, why is he suddenly so strong."

"Mirror, what should we do now, if he sees later that we're not uglier than him, he'll have to take care of us."

omi came to the janitorial team's captain's office.

The captain of the janitorial team, a person who had reached the pre-Golden Immortal stage, was in charge of arranging and coordinating the janitorial team.

"Knock knock."

"Come in."

"Captain."

"Hey, Wind Lightning, what are you doing here?"

"Captain, I heard that Miss Fa Lan is looking for an escort, and the supreme senior of the Fa Dynasty said that all late Tai Xian people have a chance, right?" omi asked.

"Of course, theoretically, but also practically, well, the reality is that our janitorial team, there's only one quota to participate." The captain said.

"Erm, there's only one quota, so let me have that quota." omi said directly.

That captain clearly had a 'what are you?' expression.

"Wind Lightning, go back and watch your gate." The captain said straightforwardly.

omi snorted, "Captain, I'll ask you one more time, the quota is given to me, otherwise, do you believe it or not, I'll have my knees kneel in front of me and give me a root."

"You." The captain was furious, a janitor under him dared to say such words to him.

"Wind Lightning, do you want to die." The captain yelled.

omi sneered, "I'll let you live and die if I want you to, it all depends on my mood, I don't want to cause any trouble, so you'd better play it smart for me."

"Go to hell." The captain couldn't help it and rushed out.

Although this captain was a pre-Golden Immortal, but, omi's combat power was to reach the initial stage of Immortal, where was the opponent.

omi casually went out with a sword.

"Puff."The captain didn't even know what had happened, and he was hit in the chest with a sword.

"Ah, you."The captain's eyes stared at him, omi was obviously a Tai Xian, why did he spike him.

"Pah."omi slapped it, there was a loud bang.

"You what you, I told you to play it smart, do you hear me."

"You."The captain was furious again, his face burning with pain.

"Slap."Don omi slapped again.

"Try 'you' one more time."

"Windy, you."