

King of kings

Chapter 2371

omi said, "I'm a janitor, who do you think you are again, how dare you lecture me here, have the guts to defeat me."

"Wind Lightning, that's what you said."

"Yes, I said it, if no one here can defeat me, then I'll just keep making a fool of myself."

"Looking for death." After saying that, that shore shell instantly moved his mouth and cast a mysterious spell.

However, at that moment, omi said, "Don't cast it, you've damn well lost."

"What do you mean?" Kishi Bey was furious.

omi snorted, "Look at your chest."

Kishibai looked down, his face changed, and saw his chest, where someone had cut a hole in his clothes with a sword.

"Ah, who tampered with my clothes." Kishi Bey was furious.

omi raised the piece of cloth in his hand and said, "It was me."

"Ah." One second to remember to read the book

"You're no match for me, my sword is so fast you can't even feel it, and if I were to kill you, you'd probably die without even knowing how you died."

"You." Kishi Bey's face changed, was omi's sword really that fast? If he was, he really wasn't an opponent.

omi shouted, "Who else is there?"

The square was silent, seeing omi defeat Kishi Bey so badly, no one had the confidence to defeat omi, this guy, didn't even know why he was so powerful.

Standing in front of the city tower in front of the Fa Ji supreme, was also shocked to see omi. Kishi Bei he also knew, was a disciple of a high ranking immortal of the Fa Dynasty, but he was no match at all.

omi snorted, "What a disappointment, do, the participants on the scene, all think that they are not my opponent?"

Just then, a woman flew out.

"May I have a word with you?"

omi looked at the woman, who was very pretty and wore an aqua blue dress that was particularly proper.

However, the person on the ground was shocked, "It's Miss Falan."

"Damn it, this ugly bastard has drawn Miss Falan out."

"Miss Falan couldn't hold it down either."

But omi didn't recognize her, swept a glance at the woman and said, "Don't be silly, Miss, I don't hit women."

The woman said, "What, are you afraid of me? That's right, I'm indeed much stronger than Kishi Bey just now."

omi said, "You're thinking too much, I mean, you can't even block one move from me, don't come out and embarrass yourself."

The people on the ground were shocked that Wind Lightning dared to talk to Falanashi like that.

However, that Miss Falan didn't get angry, instead, she smiled and said, "Then I want to learn from you even more, it just so happens that I also practice sword secrets, so I can compete with you."

The corner of omi's mouth popped, and it was because this chick also used a sword that omi said she was no match for him at all.

"Swoosh." That woman rushed towards omi, her sword was indeed strong as well, and had a forceful appearance.

"Buzz." omi only produced one sword.

"Ah." The woman's face changed, because, only when omi's sword came out did she feel that her own sword skills were the difference between a firefly and the sun compared to the other party.

Everyone didn't get a clear look, and omi's sword had already been withdrawn.

When everyone looked towards Miss Falan, they saw that Miss Falan's arm had been cut with the sword in the shape of a rose, bloodied rose of course.

"This." Miss Fallon was shocked.

Everyone was also shocked, this completely overturned everyone's perception was.

At the scene, even that supreme Fa Ji, also looked horrified, this sword technique, too brilliant, even he didn't fully see how omi did it.

Miss Fa Lan looked at the rose blood mark on her arm and said, "Admirable, I'm convinced that I lost."

omi said, "Miss, I'm sorry to admit it, the rose on my arm, consider it my offering to you, don't worry, the scratch is shallow, it won't leave a scar."

"Thank you." Miss Falan nodded slightly.

omi had come out with a little bit of strength today, and had already stunned all the people there.

omi didn't ask if there was anyone else, and said to Supreme Lady Fa Lan, "Supreme Elder, I don't want to play anymore either, I'm ugly, I'm quitting, you guys go on." After saying that, omi directly flew away.

"Hey, wait a minute." That lady shouted.

omi turned back and said, "This lady, is there anything else?"

"You're really not going to participate?"

"Forget it, I do look ugly, so don't let that Miss Falan lose your appetite, I'm going back to continue watching the door."

That lady said, "Wind Lightning, to tell you the truth, the Miss Fa Lan that you are talking about is exactly me."

"What? You are that Miss What's-Her-Name Falan."

"Yes, now, may I invite you to stay and run for office?"

"Ew."

"Wind Lightning, as long as you stay, I will definitely choose you to be my escort." Fa Lan.

omi smiled, "Forget it, I'm not the right one for you."

"Why?"

"Accompanying a trainer, you have to be at least as strong as you are, and me, you don't even know how I do it, so why should I train with you."

"Ah, this." Miss Falan looked embarrassed, indeed, if omi was her escort, there would be no chance to practice at all.

"Farewell, Miss Falan, I'll be staying at your Fa Dynasty, the dormitory area of the janitorial team, you can come to me for a sparring session when you have time."

omi turned around and flew away.

Miss Falan watched omi's departing figure.

This person was definitely a divine talent, but unfortunately, it was just that his appearance was a bit ugly, Miss Fa Lan looked a bit regretful, and even felt that why did the heavens tease him so much, why didn't they let him look more handsome.

At this time, that man named Kishi Bei flew up and said with a fawning face, "Miss Fashion-san, we can continue the competition now."

That Kishibai really wanted to become Miss Falanashi's escort, and if he succeeded, he would be with Miss Kishibai often in the future, and he would definitely be able to fall in love with him day after day, hehe.

But, Fashion-san: "No need."

“Ah, why?”

“Grandfather, cancel it.”

The supreme Fa Ji asked, “Good granddaughter, why don’t you continue? Aren’t you looking for a chaperone to irritate you?”

“Grandpa, I don’t think I need a chaperone, but a teacher.”

“A teacher?”

“Yes, that Wind Lightning just now, he’s my teacher. Grandpa, I want to go and ask Wind Lightning to be my teacher.”

“Good.”

The Fa Ji Supreme announced on the spot that the escort campaign competition was cancelled.

Everyone cursed under their breath and left in disappointment.

omi had just returned to his janitorial team’s quarters when a beautiful woman arrived.

“Miss Falan, it’s you.”

“Wind Lightning, can you be my teacher?”

“Oh, Miss Farashi, you think too highly of me, I’m just the janitor.”