

# King of kings

Chapter 2496

"Haha, Brother Wind, I won't lie to you, I'm also a person of character."

Omi said, "It's a pleasure to meet you, we can communicate more in the future."

"No need to later, now is fine."

"Er, now." Omi's heart was confused, what did he want to communicate with him now?

"Brother Wind is coming with me."

"Where to."

"You'll know when you go."

"Good." Omi followed without much thought.

Arriving outside the banquet, he then entered a small room that looked to be a food processing warehouse.

"Si, what are you doing here?" Omi asked.

"Brother Wind, time is limited, let's hurry." Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

"Ah, oh." Omi couldn't fathom, was he brought here to cut his martial arts skills? But there's no need to cut and exchange in such a place, if you really want to cut and exchange, you can go outside to the open space ah.

"Brother Feng, it's estimated that someone will come here within an hour, we only have one hour to cut and exchange oh."

Omi smiled, "One hour is enough for cutting and exchanging."

"Haha, it's rare that Brother Feng is so elegant, I feel that no amount of time is enough."

Omi laughed wordlessly, which was ambiguous.

"Brother Wind, hurry up and prepare, by the way, will you choose to attack or receive?"

"Ah, what?" Omi didn't respond.

"Oh, does Brother Wind usually like to attack, or does he like to receive?"

"Why can't I understand." Omi was a little confused.

Si Qing said, "Alright, let's do the round as usual, I'll attack you first, then switch over and you attack me." Saying that, Si Qing hurriedly went to take off his pants.

"Ah." Omi was startled and suddenly understood.

"Grass." Omi was on fire, this girl, she was a gay.

"Brother Feng, what's wrong with you?"

"Grass you." Omi was so hot that he couldn't hold back and slapped over.

Omi felt incomparably disgusted, he had foolishly followed a comrade into the warehouse, thanks to Omi, a person so smart, he actually reacted now.

"Hey, Brother Wind, what are you doing?"

"You heck with dumping me."

"What did I dump you for, you said so yourself, and you're in character."

"Fuck." Omi kicked up again, the ghost of a man who knew that in the main world, person of character was a code word between gay men.

Omi beat the man up furiously before exhaling and leaving.

Omi felt incredibly disgusted just thinking about it, feeling as if he had been insulted.

Omi returned to the banquet.

"Where have you been?" Lao Sang was busy asking.

"Don't say it, depressing, it was my desire to make friends that didn't polish my eyes."

"What happened?"

"Fuck, met a comrade and he took me to the warehouse."

Lao Sang laughed.

"Windy, you're not."

"How the hell should I know, he was alluding to not being gay when he said he was in character."

"All right. Forget about it, let's go, I'll take you to meet some people."

Saying that, Old Sang led Omi towards the center of the banquet, where many strong people were chatting with each other over their wine glasses.

Old Sang walked up and smiled, "Each

Bit God Emperors, let me introduce you, this is my new disciple, Wind Light Cloud."

Those God Emperors looked over, one of them said, "Not bad, he's quite handsome."

Another said, "Old Sang, what's the matter with you, you suddenly thought of taking on a disciple, if you have the time, you might as well go marry a few wives and have a few children, what age are you, and you're still alone."

"Yes, Old Sang, even if you have a thin personality and really want to take on disciples, you can't just take on random disciples, at least find a good seedling born from a famous family, we have so many God Emperors, wouldn't it be better to find a random God Emperor's son or grandson to guard the disciples than to just take on random ones from you."

"Old Sang, Old Sang, no one really knows what's on your mind."

Those few God Emperors who were closer to Old Sang said.

Omi was quite embarrassed, these few God Emperors were clearly looking down on Omi, and I don't know why they were looking down on Omi.

There was a fire inside Omi that wanted to erupt out, could it be, just because Omi wasn't a descendant of a God Emperor?

Fortunately, Old Sang didn't think like those people.

Old Sang laughed, "I'm a person who has always been unconventional."

Those people immediately went to talk to each other, Old Sang was a little embarrassed and sighed.

Omi said, "I'm sorry, Master, I've embarrassed you."

"It's fine, no need to care about other people's gazes."

At this moment, the host of the banquet came out.

"Everyone, the 100 million yearly super banquet has begun again, welcome to the super banquet, new and old friends."

Everyone stopped communicating and found a place to sit in place.

Omi wanted to sit in the back, but Old Sonny did say, "No need, you sit right here my friend, so everyone can see that you are my apprentice."

"But, this is a place where people at the level of God Emperor are seated, so someone at my level can only go to the back." Omi saw that even Miss Ah Luo was going to sit in the back, where was there a place for someone of Omi's level in the front row.

Old Sang said, "Why must we comply with what everyone does, we can do whatever we want ourselves, I just want you to sit next to me, understand?"

"Alright." Omi was sitting next to a group of God Emperors, the pressure was quite high. However, since Old Sang wasn't afraid, what was Omi afraid of.

The banquet began like this.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, every 100 million years of the Super Banquet, we hold some interactive games, such as, the Food Competition, the Divine Brain Competition, the Divine Chess Competition, and this year, we still do. Now, the first one we will hold is, Food Gods, I don't know you God Emperor Families,

this Super Banquet, what kind of food have you all prepared to race. Here, please get ready, our food competition, it's about to begin."

There was a stir under the stage.

After all, the universe was too lonely, and it was rare to hold an event like this to make everyone happy.

Omi asked, "Master, what is the meaning of all these contests?"

Old Sang said, "The Gourmet God, that is every God Emperor family, brings their own food and brings the most delicious things they make to compete; the Divine Brain Competition, is a competition to compare who has a good brain, this round is not divided into realms, anyone can participate, except for the God Emperors of course. The Divine Chess Competition, is a competition to compare chess skills, the main world has had a very, very difficult kind of divine chess since ancient times, this round is also not divided into realms; the Divine Martial Competition, is a competition to compare combat strength, this round is divided into strength."

"Oh, then how are you better?"

"Uh, me? Hahaha." Old Sang laughed.

"What is Master laughing at?"

"Wind Lightning, I've almost never attended every Super Banquet in the past, I don't care to attend, I'm not interested, and this time, if I didn't bring you here to see it, I wouldn't have attended either. Do you think I'm prepared?"