

# King of kings

2233

One year later.

"How's it going, Don Omi? Is the interconnection out yet?"

"Fuck the interconnect." Don Omi kicked a pile of machines off the floor.

"Don Omi, what are you doing?"

Omi was embarrassed and said, "Sorry, Ding Lan, for wasting your time, I thought about it, forget about it."

"Then let's do other business, shall we?"

"And no other business."

"No other business either? Why?"

"In a word, f\*ck business, I can't figure it out, I came up from the mortal realm to do business?"

"Uh, what's wrong with you? What's the stimulus?"

"No irritation, I suddenly thought, I'm here to do business against the sky, but heck, I'm doing business in the heavenly realm, I want to do business, why not go back to the mortal realm, I flew up here after all the trouble, I'm here to do business? So, I have to quickly correct my direction, everything has to be about improving strength, and if it doesn't make sense to improve strength, don't do it." One second to remember to read the book

"Omi, we're already immortals, it's not easy for immortals to increase their strength ah, especially when you reach Golden Immortal, every step you take to increase your strength needs the approval of the Immortal Court, without the approval of the Immortal Court, you won't be able to break through no matter what, because the entire three realms of time and space are restricted."

"I'm still a long way from Golden Immortal. That's fine, I'll set a small goal to break through to Golden Immortal now."

"Khan, that's also called a small goal."

"In my eyes, it's a small goal, alright, Ding Lan, you go, I'm not going back with you."

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going to go to the Earth Immortal Realm, the Heavenly Realm is too calm for now and my current strength can't turn any waves in the sky, I'd better make my way to the Earth Immortal Realm."

"You don't want your life to go to that chaotic place."

"I just love chaos, I want to unify the Earth Immortal Realm, I want to become the king of the Earth Immortal Realm, there is an emperor in the sky, shouldn't there be an emperor in the world as well."

"Omi, do you know what you're talking about."

"Alright, goodbye." After saying that, Omi rushed towards the ground, and soon, Omi landed on the ground.

Ding Lan even followed.

"Ding Lan, why are you following me."

"I can't explain to my family if you run away by yourself, and if you want to make your way to the Earth Immortal Realm, I have to follow you in case you do anything out of the ordinary."

Omi said, "I am now under the alias Zhou Mi, not Omi, and I have nothing to do with your Ding family."

"Then I'll have to follow you."

"Suit yourself."

Omi asked a passerby about it, "Excuse me, what is this place?"

"This is West Niu Hezhou."

"West Niu Hezhou."

That passerby asked, "Looks like you're from out of town, could it be, you've also come to attend the Mi Clan's cast banquet?"

"Uh, cast party? What do you mean?"

"Looks like you're not here for the cast party, so forget I said anything."

"Wait, I'm trying to find something to do with nothing, tell me, what's a cast party? Also, what is the bleat family, is it powerful?"

"Crap,

Our Western Niu He Continent, the top ten ranked great family, the ancestor of the Mi Clan, Mi Chun Qiu, that's a powerful person at the Golden Immortal level, do you know what a Golden Immortal is? Looking at your weak looks you must have never seen the world. Mi Chunqiu is not only a Golden Immortal, he is also connected to an immortal family in the heavenly realm, and the Mi Clan all have backstage connections in the heavenly realm." That passerby said with a face of worship.

"Alright, I already know what the Mi Clan is, go ahead and tell me what the hell the Casting Feast is."

"Why should I tell you, you're also a Heaven Immortal, I'm also a Heaven Immortal, if you can outsmart me, I'll tell you later." That wayfarer.

Omi said, "If you can hold on for three moves without losing, count me as a loser."

"Kid, don't be too arrogant."

"Don't do it yet."

After saying that, that passerby suddenly killed Omi.

"Bang." Omi put it down with a single move.

This person was no match at all, one had to know that Omi was from the Immortal Academy, and this person had definitely never entered the Immortal Academy, let alone learned the spells of the Immortal Academy and so on. What's more, even if he was also from the Immortal Academy, he wasn't enough in front of Omi, because there weren't many people at the same level in the Immortal Academy who were even a match for Omi, and Omi had even defeated a pre-Dao Immortal tutor.

"Brother, you've won, I'm convinced of my defeat." That passerby was busy, and as a fellow level, he didn't even have time to react.

"Alright, can we talk now?"

"Yes yes yes, the Casting Feast is a heroic invitation issued by the Mi Clan to the entire Earth Immortal Realm in order to recruit talents from the Earth Immortal Realm to join their Mi Clan's legion. The rewards are very generous, and I heard that if you successfully join the Mi Clan, you can earn a salary of over 20 immortal coins per 10,000 years. How about that, heartwarming."

"Alright, I got it, I'll go later."

"Brother, I'll go first then, you must come to participate oh, you're so strong, you can definitely succeed in entering the Mi Legion, and then you'll be rich, right, you shouldn't know what immortal coins are, immortal coins are a good thing, a piece of immortal coins is equivalent to at least five immortal grasses that are over two billion years old."

"Mm, I see." Omi nodded, Omi didn't pretend with this passerby.

That wayfarer left first.

Ding Lan said, "Omi, is this the purpose of your visit to the Earth Immortal Realm? See for yourself, with your strength, are you a tiger in a sheep pen in the Earth Immortal World, that guy just now, he's on the same level as you, but he's no match for you at all, even if you come to a mid, late, or even early Dao Immortal, he's definitely no match for you, do you find such a place interesting? Also, what Mi Clan, no matter how strong this Mi Clan is, is it as strong as our Ding Clan? You even went to their family's cast banquet, do you really want to go earn that twenty cents per ten thousand years salary?"

Omi said, "Ding Lan, you're wrong, what I care about is not money at all, what I care about is integrating into the Earth Immortal Realm and seeking opportunities to develop here, otherwise what would I be allowed to do in the Ding family? You can't do any sports, and we're always staring at each other? Or, to retire in the Tinker?"

"What what what exercise, no one is restricting your freedom."

"Human movement doesn't even know how to exercise, I'm a fake couple with you."

"Ah." Ting Lan blushed and scolded, "Bastard, you're bullying me for not knowing anything."

"Alright, it's nothing, I'm going to attend the Casting Banquet, although I'm strong, but at least, Mi Clan still has a large number of people I can't beat, Earth Immortal Realm anyone above the middle Dao Immortal, I'm not a match, Dao Immortal, Xuan Immortal, Tai Immortal, Golden Immortal, so many realms here, I still have too many opponents. The Earth Immortal Realm goes up to four continents, I

haven't even started hanging around, and I'm going straight to heaven after entering an Immortal Academy."