

King of kings

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"Well, I can promise to go to the cast party," Ting Lan said.

"Why would I want you to promise, I'll go just the same if you don't, and I'll join the bleat army and I'll put on a show."

"I'm your wife."

"Oh, Tang Huan is, you're Tang Huan's mother from his previous life, at best you're my mother-in-law, I don't want to carry a curse with my mother-in-law."

"You're talking nonsense, I'm not your mother-in-law, Tang Huan is not my daughter, even if she died in her previous life, she's not my biological daughter, you said it yourself, ninety-nine percent of it was Li Changting who hoodwinked me, I'm not going to take the blame for mother-in-law." Ding Lan said anxiously.

"Alright, whether you take the blame or not, I'm leaving first." Omi immediately went forward.

Ding Lan looked at Omi's back, a burst of sadness inside, why her life is so rough, she met a Li Changting in the past, which caused her notoriety and discredit, but now that she is married, she is left alive and widowed, and has to carry the pot of a mother-in-law, her life, it is impossible to remarry, the future of her life is to live like this as a widow, Ding Lan felt afraid of the future, I really want to die forget it!. Ding Lan turned her head and exhaled .

And Omi soon arrived at the Mi Clan .

As the Mi Clan was the overlord of the Western Niu He Continent, the good place they commanded was also very large.

"Are you here for the casting banquet?"

"Yes." First published at m.kanshu8.net

"What's the name?"

"Thoughtful." Omi said.

Omi didn't use his real name because what he was doing now had nothing to do with the Ding Clan Immortal Mansion, and Omi wouldn't take the Ding Clan Immortal Mansion out to pretend. Otherwise, all the ancestors of the Mi Clan would have to come out to greet him, and that would be a deviation from his original intent.

"Welcome to our family's cast banquet, please go in."

"Good."

Omi was led by a servant and entered a large hall.

In the main hall, there were already thousands of people waiting.

These thousands of people, some were Upper Immortals, some were Heaven Immortals, and there were a few Dao Immortals as well, and it seemed that the salary of twenty immortal coins per ten thousand years was still very appealing.

Omi was wondering if he could also have a cast banquet with this much money. Recruiting a crew?

However, for the time being, there was no point, as he was only an early Heavenly Immortal, and although he was strong, above the middle Dao Immortal, he could spike Omi, and with such a weak strength, exposing his money would instead easily get him killed. Since Omi had decided not to return to the Heavenly Realm to 'retire' and hang around with the name Zhou Mi, he naturally had to consider safety as well.

"Brother, you're here." At this moment, a man pounced on him.

At a glance, Omi was the same passerby he had just encountered.

"Hello, I'm here."

"Brother, let's get to know each other, I'm Liu Haitao, and you?"

"Peripatetic."

That night, the casting banquet began.

A strong Xuan Immortal of the Mi Clan came out.

"Everyone, thank you for coming to the casting banquet, but I regret to inform you that our Mi Clan is fully recruited."

"What? Fully enrolled?"

"Yes, we sent out an announcement twenty years ago, and in these twenty years, one after another, a dozen groups of people have come, and you are the last. Of the dozen or so batches that came before, they're already full. So you guys are the last batch and you don't need to be assessed directly. Please eat and drink well tonight, and please leave the house tomorrow." The Mi Clan's Xuan Xian said.

The people in the palace were shouting.

"Hey, you guys can't fool people like this, we're all here already."

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p; "I'm really sorry, our Mi Legion has only recruited five hundred people this time, and over the past ten years, it's been full up until the last batch."

"No, we're not convinced." Everyone continued to yell, Omi was the only one with a carefree attitude, Omi had originally meant to play soy sauce anyway, so the worst-case scenario was to go somewhere else to play soy sauce.

"Then how about this, among you, Dao Immortal stays behind."

"No, among us, there are only a few Dao Immortals, most of them are Upper Immortals and Celestial Immortals, you Mi Clan, you must give us an explanation."

In the end, the Xuan Xian of the Mi Clan said helplessly, "In that case, how about this, if one of you can defeat the 500 people who have already been accepted, you can replace the one you defeated?"

"That's more like it."

"Then everyone, please get ready, it will take place tomorrow. We have already judged and categorized the 500 people who have been accepted into the tournament for their strength, and these 500 people, whose strengths range from the first to the five hundredth, can challenge any ranking tomorrow, as long as any of you think you have the strength to do so."

"Good, that's only fair."

The next morning, Omi and the others were brought to the back of the Mi Clan's mountain, an empty flat land.

Of course, on this flat land, many tents similar to military barracks were established, and it seemed that this place was the Mi Clan's military camp.

At this moment, five hundred people were already waiting in the same place.

Omi and thousands of others walked up.

That Xuan Xian of the Mi Clan said, "Gentlemen, these 500 people in front of you are the recruits that we previously admitted, starting from the first row to the left, they are the first to the five hundredth. Among them, the first twenty are Dao Immortals, the first fifty are Late Heaven Immortals, the first hundred are Middle Heaven Immortals, the first two hundred are Early Heaven Immortals, and after that, all are Upper Immortals. You can call out any ranked person you want, and as long as you pass the challenge, you'll be able to enter the Miffle Legion. Alright, one at a time."

The first challenger stepped forward, this person was a pre-Tian Xian, and he shouted, "I want to challenge the 199th ranked one."

That Xuanxian had just said that the first 200 were Pre-Celestial Immortals, and if he challenged the 199th, basically this person was the weakest of the Pre-Celestial Immortals, and this guy, he was really good at picking and choosing the weakest Pre-Celestial Immortal.

In the next second, a man flew out, and sure enough, this man was a pre-Tiantian Immortal.

"Hmph, son of a bitch, why don't you pick the 101st ranked one, and pick me, the 199th ranked one, you think I'm a soft tomato, easy to squeeze right." The 199th ranked one looked annoyed.

"Cut the crap, if you want to stay in the bleat army, win over me."

With that, the challenge began.

At this moment, not too far away, there were two young women standing, one of them, a luxuriously dressed woman who was very beautiful and at the pre-Dao Immortal realm, said, "This last batch, there shouldn't be any geniuses."

A maid-like woman next to her said, "Miss, the family has asked you to lead the five hundred legions this time, do you think, you can lead this legion, stronger than the other legions of the family?"

"It's my first time as a legion leader, so I'm not familiar with it."

"Miss, you're a graduate from the Academy of Immortality, you're sure you can do it."

"Oh."

", did you ever fall in love with anyone at the Academy of Fairies?"

"Nonsense, of course not, I'm not that casual."

"Have you ever liked anyone, then?"

"This." That lady, a scene came to her mind, a Heavenly Immortal boy, in full view of the public, defeated a pre-Dao Immortal mentor, that pre-Dao Immortal mentor, was none other than her teacher in the Immortal Academy, Chang Tuqiu. That young man's figure, she hadn't been able to forget, but unfortunately, she knew she wasn't good enough for him.