

King of kings

Chapter 2236

In this way, Omi was in the Mi Clan and served as a soldier for ten thousand years.

During these ten thousand years, Omi had warred with many families in the east and west, and Omi had received a lot of training.

Omi's realm also took advantage of this opportunity to take many immortal pills, stepping from the early Heavenly Immortal stage, into the middle Heavenly Immortal stage, of course.

Ten thousand years later, Omi was already a bit bored.

"Miss Mi Lu, I'm ready to resign."

"Ah, you're not going to be my family's soldier anymore?"

"I was just going to hit the sauce, and it's almost as if it's been a million years."

"So, what about that."

"What to do."

"Me, am I never going to see you again?"

"Maybe, okay, I'm ready to go." One second to remember to read the book

"Where are you going?"

"Let's go back to the Academy of Immortality first."

"You're out, how can you go back?"

"Haha, I'm related, goodbye, Miss Miroku."

"Chow Mi, can, can you stay the night?"

"Uh, stay one night, Murphy, you have some kind of agenda for me."

"Zhou Mi, I really, really like you, do we, any chance?" Mi Lu plucked up the courage to ask.

"Sorry ah, I already have a wife."

Omi soon returned to the Academy of Immortality.

All of Omi's relatives were still at the Academy of Immortality, so of course they had to come back, and it was time to harvest again as Omi's business was still at the Academy of Immortality.

"Big brother, you're back."

"Fatty, in these ten thousand years, how has Tang's guidance been profitable?"

"Big brother, it's good, in these ten thousand years, we've gained a total of eight billion immortal coins in profit, but the money has all been transferred to Tang Huan."

"Good, she and I are the same, hard work."

"What are you talking about, big brother, you're paying us a high salary and we're making just as much, if it wasn't for you, where would we have so much money."

"Haha, you go ahead."

Omi immediately went to find Tang Huan and lingered with Tang Huan for a few nights, Tang Huan was now in charge of taking care of Tang's guiding business for Omi, the rest of his time was spent practicing.

Omi went to find Mu Qianjie and the others again, they were all seriously cultivating their spells, 10,000 years was just a retreat for them, Omi didn't bother them.

"You're here." At this moment, Omi's voice rang out in his mind from the dean.

Omi immediately arrived at the dean's residence.

"Dad." Omi called out.

Omi saw that Ding Lan was also here.

"You're even here, I thought you'd gone back to the Heavenly Realm." Omi said to Ding Lan.

"Why would I go back if you don't even want to go back."

"Oh, you're bored too, aren't you."

Dean said, "Omi, tell me honestly, you two, what's going on?"

"Dad, what's going on?"

"You two haven't shared a room until now, have you?" The Dean questioned.

"Nonsense."

"What about what Lan said, you didn't even touch her."

"She's talking nonsense, if you don't believe me, I'll touch her right now in front of you."

Dean said, "Alright, I believe you just, don't be tempted to quarrel with husband and wife in the future, the rest of your life is long, it's meaningless to live like this."

"Yes, Dad, don't worry, Ding Lan and I will live a good life."

"Well, Omi, I've heard that you've been here for ten thousand years, in West Niu Hezhou to a

The little family has been a soldier for ten thousand years?"

"Yes, although the family is small, but there are still a whole lot of people in the Earth Immortal world who can spike me, and I want to train myself, otherwise, what's the point of refining the Star Shifting Great Law."

"You're doing well, but be safe, I don't want my daughter to be widowed."

"Don't worry."

The Dean nodded and asked, "Then what are your next plans? Do you want to go back to being a soldier?"

"No, I'm tired of being a ten thousand year old, I want to go to other continents next."

Dean said, "No need to go and waste time."

"Why?" Omi was busy asking.

Ding Lan was a bit dissatisfied and said, "Dad helped you with a relationship and got you a job, now you're happy."

"Ah, found me an errand? What?" Omi asked in surprise.

Dean said, "This time, the Immortal Court has lost a lot of celestial soldiers, and it's just time to recruit a group of replacements, so I've helped you secure a spot."

"Ah, let me go to the Heavenly Soldiers ah?"

"What? You don't want to, you're even willing to be a soldier of a small family in the Earth Immortal Realm, aren't you still willing to be a Heavenly Soldier?"

"I do, but what type of skirmisher?"

"It's just the most ordinary celestial soldier, but be prepared for it."

"Why?"

"This time, more than three thousand celestial soldiers died, and do you know why?"

"Why?"

"In the South Zhanbe Continent, a demon god made a disturbance, and the Immortal Court sent 10,000 heavenly soldiers down to annihilate it, but unfortunately, the losses were heavy, and 3,000 heavenly soldiers died. That demon god will be difficult to annihilate in a short period of time, so the three thousand heavenly soldiers that were lost must be made up immediately."

"So that's how it is."

Ding Lan was busy saying, "Omi, you have to think clearly, this is no joke, you will lose your life." Ding Lan didn't seem to want Omi to go.

Omi smiled, "It's better to lose your life than to die of boredom. Besides, this might still be a chance, if I perform well in the army, is there still a chance that I'll be taken seriously?"

The dean said, "Yes, that's why I helped you get this quota."

At this point, Ding Lan looked at the dean with some dissatisfaction, in fact, Ding Lan was against it, because Ding Lan felt that her father was using Omi. If Omi died, it would be dead, and if Omi could really build a career and perform, the future future bar would be bright, so he was gambling with Omi's life.

However, Omi didn't care.

"Thank you dad, I will definitely try my best to perform."

"Good, I believe in you, then, I'll have Ding Lan accompany you to report to the Heavenly Soldier Recruitment Office."

"When will you report in?"

"All in a month."

"Okay." Omi clenched his fist, his heart was excited, this was much more powerful than being a small soldier in the Mi Clan, this was a celestial soldier, the battles he participated in were all immortal, never a small fight between a few small families.

"You guys go."

"Yes."

Omi and Ding Lan left the dean's residence, Ding Lan had been depressed, as if she was worried about Omi going as cannon fodder, after all, in the last war, only one encounter, three thousand celestial soldiers died, what if the next time the loss was so bad and it was Omi who died again?

"Hey, why are you tense." Don Omi.

"I don't agree with you going as a Heavenly Soldier."

"Silly, didn't you say that the Heavenly Realm is overcrowded, a small Heavenly Soldier fighting for his head is hard to be a soldier, now I'm finally a Heavenly Soldier, the smallest officer in the Heavenly Realm, but it's not bad ah."

"You're the one who's stupid, can't you see that three thousand Heavenly Soldiers died this time, and besides, you're recruited to be cannon fodder, a lot of people don't go, otherwise, where else would it be your turn to be."

"It's fine, I like doing this job."