

King of kings

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Omi said, "So, the Immortal Realm is in great need of those war gods who can fight?"

"It's not nonsense, if there were many war gods in the Immortal Court, those immortal demons and goddesses in the Earth Immortal Realm who dared to make trouble would have already beaten them."

"Oh, right, brother, let me ask you a question."

"Say."

"Doesn't the Immortal Academy have a Star Shifting Great Law, you know that, right?"

"Of course, the Immortal Academy has the strongest method, called the Star Shifting Great Method, and when the Immortal Court was trying to discover the War God, it passed on three layers down. But unfortunately, after all this time, no more than ten people have been able to practice the Star Shift Great Law."

"So, those who are able to refine the Star Shift Great Law are all War Gods who can fight? All those who can fight are collectively known as War Gods."

"Right, those who can practice the Star Shift Great Law will have a greater potential than those who practice those spells over 100 levels."

Omi nodded, no wonder that Immortal Academy's that Star Shifting Great Law, the ones who had practiced it since ancient times, couldn't fight more than ten ah. Omi had wondered before, how come the dean, an immortal, couldn't practice the Star Shift Great Law, it seemed that the dean didn't belong to the God of War either.

"It's just a pity, not everyone can become a War God."

Omi asked, "In the Heavenly Court, are there many War Gods? The Academy of Immortals hasn't had many since ancient times, so what about the Celestial Realm?" Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"There are definitely more in the Celestial Realm, after all, those who can live in the Celestial Realm are almost all descendants of Immortal Powers, definitely not comparable to ordinary Immortals in the Earth Immortal Realm, but nonetheless, there aren't many War Gods, at least not enough to beat all those in the three realms who don't obey the Celestial Realm into submission. There are currently only a handful of the strongest war gods in the Immortal Realm."

"Who are they? Tell me about it?" Don Zixon asked curiously.

"None of this? You're also really lonely. Then I'll just name a few, for example, the Three-Eyed War God, the Pagoda Heavenly King, and the Wind and Fire Child are all first-rate heavenly realm war gods."

"Oh, I don't know any, I only know one General Monta."

"Oh s*it, General Monta? You have the nerve to bring it up."

"What? Can't even General Montah fight? If he doesn't belong to the ranks of the war gods, then how was he made a general."

"General Montah certainly belongs to the ranks of war gods, but he's too low ranked to be worthy of being compared to the first class war gods I'm talking about. The generals of the Immortal Court are divided into four categories: first-grade generals, second-grade generals, third-grade generals, and fourth-grade generals. The General Montah you're talking about belongs to the fourth-ranked generals."

"Is a fourth-grade general weak? What's it take to become a fourth grade general."

"I don't know exactly, it's not that easy anyway, the judging is very strict, alright, don't imagine so much, we're little soldiers, it's good that we can survive on the battlefield. The boot camp has arrived."

"Thank you, Senior."

"Go on."

Omi entered the boot camp.

In the boot camp, there were already more than two thousand new recruits who had reported for duty.

When Omi entered the boot camp, everyone looked at Omi.

When Omi saw so many people inside, he cursed, "Damn it, so many people are there without even making a sound."

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However, when Omi saw so many new recruits, everyone's face looked bad, it turned out that these new recruits had come to find out that the one who was going to annihilate the Old Demon of Heaven, this was going to be cannon fodder to send them to their death, so the more than 2,000 recruits in the boot camp were all silent, their faces were ugly, they had really kicked the iron plate this time, they should have known not to come to join the army.

Omi greeted everyone with a smile, "Hey, everyone, my name is Omi, please take care of everyone oh."

At that moment, a man in the late Heavenly Immortal stage roared, "Take care of your sister, you laugh at your sister, everyone, hello your sister." Three sisters in a row.

Omi smiled, "This brother, we can't easily become an official of the Immortal Court, although we are the smallest and smallest, but at least give a smile, okay."

Another Dao Immortal man sneered, "Another one who doesn't know how to die and comes to die. Kid, do you know that we're going to die in battle soon."

"It hasn't even started yet, why are you so unsure."

"Hmph, when it starts, then we'll already be dead, you don't even f*ck ing know who we'll be dealing with soon. Kid, don't blame me for hitting you, three months later, the Immortal Court will send 50,000 troops to the Southern Zhanbu Continent to annihilate the Old Demon of Heaven, we recruits will also go along, this time you hear me, we're going to die, I'm not even confident that a Dao Immortal will survive, what are you, a Heaven Immortal, not here to die." That Dao Immortal recruit said.

"Oh, so, huh, but, I'm still not afraid, alright, guys, from now on, we're brothers in a war camp, everyone cheer up, don't be so depressed." Omi laughed hehehe.

For some reason, Omi wasn't afraid of death at all, instead, he was looking forward to going to the battlefield and killing soundly, if he died, then at least it would be painful.

That Dao Immortal seemed to be infected by Omi's optimism and asked, "Brother, what's your name? From where?"

"Back to this big brother, I'm Omi, from the Ding's Immortal Mansion."

"Omi? Ding's Fairy House? Could it be that you were the one who married Ding Cangding's daughter Ding Lan tens of thousands of years ago?" The other man then asked.

"Right." Omi nodded his head.

"So that woman who had a child with someone else was married by you, Ding Cang Dome is really, Ding Lan is at any rate one of the ten most beautiful women in the Heavenly Realm, and, very promising to become a War God, but you married him to a weak kid with a weak appearance."

Omi was speechless, "Which eye of yours saw that I'm not very good-looking, I'm obviously very handsome, okay."

"Yet." The man snorted sourly, seemingly jealous of Omi, although Ding Lan had a bad reputation and had children, many people didn't mind, and the only ones who did were the prominent ones.

Omi laughed, not bothering to get acquainted with this little loser, this person who was jealous of Omi was just an ordinary celestial soldier, he certainly couldn't be a War God, so someone of this level, despite Ding Lan's bad reputation, wasn't something they could match.

Regarding whether Ding Lan was a genius or not, this point Omi really didn't care, what spells Ding Lan practiced and how many levels she had reached, Omi didn't even know, it seemed that Omi really cared too little about her, Omi felt a little guilty, after all, he had worshipped heaven and earth, but he didn't even know how many levels her spells had reached.

If he was still alive to go back this time, Omi would definitely care more about her, no matter what, even if he wasn't a real couple, he would still be considered a friend.