

# King of kings

Chapter 2251

Omi talked with Ming Yue until the evening, and then Ming Yue left.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten days passed.

Finally, the thing everyone was afraid of happened.

One morning after ten days, it was early.

“Please assemble everyone immediately.”

“Please everyone assemble immediately.”

Everyone hurriedly ran out of the military tent and assembled outside.

Only Captain Ming Cheng was seen, wearing a black armor.

“Everyone, please cheer up, the Immortal Court has issued an order to send out the troops at noon today.”

“Woo-hoo.” As soon as the captain finished speaking, a man in the team cried out.

“You.” The captain was so angry that he was going to vomit blood, God, what kind of trash heavenly soldier is this. A second to remember to read the book

Captain Ming Cheng roared, “Insolent thing, as soon as you heard that the army was going to be sent out, you cried out, get out of here, you are not worthy to stand here and defile the sacred dignity of the Heavenly Soldier.”

The crying celestial soldier ran away in panic, perhaps he was rejoicing inside.

But at that moment, there were more than two hundred cries almost simultaneously.

“Ooooooh.”

“Woah, woah, mother, I’ll never see you again this way.”

“Ooooooh, I don’t want to die, I’m so scared.”

“You guys, you guys.” The captain was really angry to the point of vomiting blood, he had just chased away a crying one, and in the next second, more than two hundred celestial soldiers were all crying along with him, which showed that all of them didn’t want to go.

Omi also despised these people, people who were greedy and afraid of death.

Omi leapt and dragged back the celestial soldier who had just been driven away.

"Omi, why are you dragging me, the captain has said that I'm not worthy of being a Sky Soldier." The one who was dragged back said angrily.

Omi said, "Who cares if you're worthy. Captain, I dragged him back, even if he cries, I'll make him cry and join the war."

Captain Ming Cheng nodded, "Well done, even if he cries, he has to cry to go to war."

The scene immediately quieted down, crying was no longer useful, everyone was depressed, they thought they would also cry and be driven away, but they didn't expect so many people to cry along with them, the entire squad was only 300 people, the captain couldn't drive away two thirds of the celestial soldiers.

"Grass." The one who was caught back cursed in depression, if it wasn't for the fact that so many people were crying along with him, he really could have left.

Captain Ming Cheng said, "You guys are the worst soldiers I've ever led, you're going to be sent out at noon, all of you get ready, none of you are going to leave, whether you're scared, scared of peeing or scared of death, you all have to give go, whoever dares to be a deserter on the spot, kill. Omi, if you find anyone escaping on the spot, kill."

"Yes, Captain." Omi led the order.

"I am now appointing you as the vice captain, you can command anyone at will, and you can execute anyone who does not follow."

"Yes, Captain."

Omi swept a glance at everyone and said, "Everyone, I'll give you three seconds, after three seconds, whoever's face, still has tears on it, behead. One, two, three."

As soon as the celestial soldiers on the scene heard this, most of them panicked and wiped the tear marks on their faces.

Only a few, however, scoffed at Omi's words, not only not wiping away the tear marks on their faces, but also crossing their brows at Omi.

"Behead." Omi immediately locked the scene with three that still had tear marks on their faces.

Omi combined his two swords and killed the whole lot of them.

Those three were furious, "Who dares to touch me."

"Pfft."

Chuckle, puff, puff." A few seconds later, Omi decapitated the three heads, and their primordial gods were decapitated along with them, annihilated in form and spirit.

"Ah." Seeing Omi beheading three celestial soldiers, everyone trembled and looked at the captain.

The captain did not expect Omi to be so crisp and clear.

However, he did authorize Omi to do so.

Shen Pill said, "Captain, Omi is so arrogant, using a chicken feather as an order, and you don't care about it?"

The captain said, "I support Omi, these three, I will report to the Immortal Court, for escaping on the spot and being dealt with by military law. Now we, the squad, still have 297 people left, I expect you all to cheer up and stop looking fearful, otherwise, if Omi beheads again, don't blame me for not reminding you."

Everyone dared to be angry.

After Omi's beheading, everyone was energized, no longer thinking about how to escape at all times inside.

Omi shouted, "Please everyone, sit down at the same place, today, let's drink a decapitation wine together."

The captain was startled, "Omi, what are you doing? Now that I'm here, I have the command."

The captain was speechless, he only asked Omi to be the vice captain, but Omi was good, making it sound like he was the captain now, and making everyone drink the severed head wine.

Omi said, "Captain, today I'm telling everyone here that we shouldn't hold the intention of coming back alive, I'm telling you all clearly that these 297 brothers of ours will all die in battle in Nanzhan, and before we die, we'll have a quick drink."

"Nonsense."

"Captain, please allow it." Omi said.

The captain wanted to say more, but many of the celestial soldiers on the scene said, "Captain, let's have a quick drink, if I'm really going to die in battle, I hope I can have a quick drink before I die."

"So do I."

"So do I. I beg the captain's permission, I just want to drink hard at the moment before I go to war and kill."

The captain nodded when he saw everyone asking for a drink, "In principle, it's not allowed, because it's ordered from above, all the legions participating in the war must be ready to go immediately, they must be at the pointing field within two hours, and the whole army must leave at noon."

Omi said, "Don't worry captain, we will sort everything out within two hours."

"Good, Omi, if we delay the big event, you are the only one to ask."

"Yes."

After saying that, Omi took out hundreds of jars of fine wine from the Immortal Ring.

Each wine jar was a meter high, and was by no means a small jar.

Omi said, "Brothers and sisters, drink, one jar per person, after drinking, we will die in battle together, not for the same year and the same day, but for the same year and the same month, if you have the guts, drink with me." Omi picked up the wine jar and poured it vigorously into his mouth.

“Hahaha, hahaha, painful, painful ah.” Omi let out a wild laugh.

The celestial soldiers at the scene were stunned at first, but seeing Omi drink so happily, they were also infected and also held up the huge wine jar, laughing maniacally as they drank.

“Die, then die, I don’t want to escape, come on.” A celestial soldier hissed.

“Ahhhh, I don’t want to be a coward.”

“Kill, I want to kill, even if I’m covered in broken bones, I want them all to be left behind.”

“Hahaha, hahaha.”

Everyone, under the influence of alcohol, was hardened inside and roared.

Just like that, everyone cried and laughed, and an hour later, Omi raised the remaining half a jar of wine high in the air and shouted, “Brothers, give me a drink, drink up, we’ll be brothers again in the next life.”