

King of kings

2490

"Hmmm, we're all considered kindred spirits, unlike those that are completely beastly."

Omi chatted all the way to Old Sang's senior, walking to Missy's residence.

"Wind Lightning, you wait outside the door first, I'll go in first."

"Okay, trouble Senior to help me inform."

Old Senior Sang walked into Miss Ah Luo's residence.

"Hey, Grandpa Sang, you." Miss Ah Luo was shocked to see Old Sang.

"Haha, Arlo."

"Grandpa Sang, what are you doing now, you were not in my shop when, no one saw that you were extraordinary, you have been a second child, why have you changed your face now?" Ah Luo asked in shock.

Old Sang said, "Ah Luo, you think that Grandpa Sang I'm a man of my word, just now, someone has already seen that I'm extraordinary."

"What? Being seen by someone, who?"

"Hahaha, you know this person too." Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

"Do I know them too? That shouldn't be someone else reminding him of it."

"Don't worry, you and I are the only ones who know about me going to impersonate a shopkeeper, did, you told someone else?"

"Grandpa Sang don't worry, I'm not going to tear you down, if I had to tell, I would have already told."

"Hahaha, that man is right outside the door, I'll let him in." Said Old Sang, shouting to come in.

Omi slowly walked in.

"Er." Ah Luo was very shocked when he saw that person was actually Omi.

"How come it's you, Wind Lightning?"

"Wind Lightning pays homage to Great Miss." Omi bowed.

Old Sang smiled, "How about that, didn't expect it, this fellow, to be able to see that I'm extraordinary, is by no means a coincidence ah, this must be a person with great chance and luck ah."

"Oh, Grandpa Sang, how did Wind Lightning see that you were extraordinary ah?"

"Well, I'll have to ask him to speak for himself."

Ah Luo looked at Omi, she hadn't taken a good look at Omi before, but today, she took a good look at him, because this person, who could tell that Grandpa Sang was extraordinary, was no coincidence ah. Ah Luo saw Omi, although his skin color was yellowish and his ears and eyes were a little different, but, it also belonged to the human race, and his appearance was quite handsome.

At this time, Old Sang smiled and said, "What, Ah Luo girl, looking at people for so long, you have thoughts about them ah."

Ah Luo was busy coming back to her senses and said angrily, "Grandpa Sang, you're making fun of me too."

"Hahaha."

"Alright, Wind Lightning, quickly tell me how you can tell that my Grandpa Sang is extraordinary."

Omi respectfully said, "Truth be told, I didn't see it with my eyesight."

Omi told the cause and effect.

Ah Luo frowned, "Wind Lightning, you mean that the divine deer that rarely appears in the Tianze Divine Wilderness was caught by you?"

"Exactly."

"Ah, that's impossible, we've hired so many senior hunters and can't catch them, with you?"

"Oh, does Miss Arlo remember that day when I was on the outskirts of the Tenze God Wilderness?"

"Yes, I remember, when Gojun tried to kill you."

"Yes, actually, that day I saw the divine deer get into a hole, but I deliberately didn't

Say, I tricked all of them into going in another direction."

Ah Luo said, "You're also really bold, when you meet someone like Mr. Gojun not only not kneel down, but also dare to lie to him, if he knows that you dare to lie to him, you're finished."

"Oh, if you don't tell me, I won't tell you, who knows. After that, I set up a trap at the mouth of the cave, I had known that the other methods would not work, using this primitive method might work instead, and sure enough, the deer was caught, and although it was only for a moment, it was enough for me to hold it down."

"I see." Ah Luo sighed, "So many of us males and females were unable to catch it, but instead you caught it, it seems that your luck is really not ordinary."

Old Sang said, "This brat, if his luck is bad, how could he crookedly discover my extraordinary nature. Now, I owe him two promises, and if he dares to say it, I will definitely help him achieve it. Wind Lightning, what do you think of A Luo?"

"What does senior mean?"

"What do you think of Arlo's looks?"

"Ah, this, of course it's pretty."

"Hahaha, if you dare to ask for it, I will help you realize your wish to marry her." Old Sang laughed.

Ah Luo's face turned pale and he was busy saying, "Grandpa Sang, don't make fun of me."

"Ah Luo, I, Grandpa Sang, am a man of my word, if this Wind Lightning really asks for that, then I must help him achieve it."

"Grandpa Sang."

"Ah Luo, it's useless to talk to me, you go up and tell Wind Lightning not to say such a goal well."

Ah Luo looked at Omi, some were not good at speaking.

Omi was also thinking carefully at the moment, "How can I make the most of this opportunity?"

Omi thought in his heart, "If I say other requests, for example, asking Old Sang to help me kill the Gojun Prince, then it's a waste for me, it's true that the Gojun Prince's death is refreshing, but it doesn't benefit me per se, except for my heart being refreshing. I can't make such a request. What if I were to ask Old Sang to grant me a precious divine weapon? Or what miracle potion?"

"That's not right either, they're all one-time investments, and after giving once they're gone."

"I must think of one, a long-term investment, then, there seem to be only two left, first, to implore Elder Sang, to take me as a disciple, and second, to implore Elder Sang, to help me marry Miss Arlo. These two requests, the first one, take me as a disciple, if Elder Sang takes me in, but doesn't teach me anything, let alone cultivate me, just a nominal, then there is no point, after all, taking me as a disciple doesn't necessarily mean cultivating me, so this choice is poorer; and the second choice, help me marry Miss Arlo, this request, instead, is better, because I am bound to be unworthy now, and everyone will be objection, then, in order for Elder Sang to fulfill this promise, he first has to vigorously cultivate me, cultivate me to be good enough, strong enough, status enough, worthy of Ah Luo, in order to succeed. Moreover, because he has a good relationship with Miss Ah Luo, Old Sang Senior will definitely not be able to force Ah Luo, so he can only help me to improve, thus achieving his goal. Yay, just pick the second one."

Omi was a shrewd person, and after thinking it through, the one that could not be chosen the most was the best instead.

"Hey, hey." Miss Arlo fed several times before Omi came back to his senses.

"Ah, Miss Arlo, what is it?"

Ah Luo was depressed, he just said it in vain, so he had to re-speak, "That, Windy, what Grandpa Sang just said, don't take it seriously."

"Uh, what did Grandpa Sang say?"

Arlo rolled his eyes, "Grandpa Sang owes you two promises, and any promises you make are not allowed to have anything to do with me."