

# King of kings

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Omi didn't think much about it, he smiled and accepted it.

However, Ding Lan was a little confused, this kind of birth pills, too precious, this time the army camp took out a hundred as a reward, it hadn't even been handed out yet, it was probably internalized, those who didn't have relations and backstage, don't even think about it, Omi, despite performing well on the battlefield, had no relations in the army, it was impossible to get a reward. Although the captain said that he helped Omi ask for the quota, but with the position of captain of Ming City, he wasn't qualified to ask for this kind of tire dan. So, what was going on? Who gave Don Zixon the quota?

Ding Lan might somewhat understand why her father was so pleasing to Omi, I guess Omi had really shown something extraordinary on this battlefield, and all the immortals had seen it.

Captain Ming Cheng said, "Omi, just now this is just a reward from the army, I heard that the Immortal Emperor praised you all, perhaps, the Immortal Emperor also has a reward for you later."

"Haha, is that so." Omi was overjoyed, what luck, there's no stopping it.

"That's fine I'll leave first." Captain Mingcheng stood up and said.

"Won't the captain stay for a few drinks?"

"Haha, no, I'll see you in six months."

"Okay."

Captain Ming Cheng left.

Omi happily looked at the Immortal Pill and said, "It's been a long time since I had a breakthrough, I'm always still in the middle Heavenly Immortal stage, but hopefully I can break through to the late Heavenly Immortal stage." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Ding Lan said, "Five out of ten people who take the Fetal Pill can break through one layer, there's no reason why you can't."

"Hehe, that's good."

"It's just that, Omi, I'm a bit confused."

"What doubts?"

"Why do you have access to the fetal pills?"

"Didn't the captain say, I performed well, declare me a chant."

"Oh, Omi, you don't even understand the darkness of the Immortal Court, a good thing like this, would someone with no military background like you really give it to you? Even if you perform well, you still don't have it, I'm afraid this kind of thing is already internalized before it's even handed out."

"Ah, no way, by the way, this Fetal Pill, is it a 50 percent chance of increasing by one level for every realm you take it?"

"Anyone under the Golden Immortal."

"Oh, that's really expensive."

"However, it's a tenth-grade fetal pellet, so it's aimed at people below Xuan Xian, and anyone who takes it above Xuan Xian will either be useless or have a reduced probability."

"It's still very expensive." Omi knew that although the Heavenly Realm was overcrowded, the offspring of immortals were not all immortals at birth, and the offspring of immortals had to struggle to start as immortal cultivators, and there were many offspring of immortals who failed to become immortals and then lived out their lives in just a few thousand years. Only, the offspring of Immortals, after all, possessed richer resource conditions, but this tenth-grade fetal pellet was still expensive.

Omi felt that Ding Lan's words made sense.

"According to you, then, this fetal pellet, it's a bit strange to come."

"Well, I think that this fetal pellet was not rewarded to you by the barracks, it was most likely rewarded to your captain, and then he gave it to you."

"But, I'm not related to him, so I can't break the rules."

"Then I don't know, maybe, he admired you, he thought, you're the only one who's worthy, so he gave it to you, and your captain's realm exceeded Xuanxian, and the effect of taking it was greatly reduced, anyway, since it's given to you, you shouldn't be polite, take it."

"Good." Omi didn't think too much about it, he desperately needed to improve his realm.

At this moment, after Captain Ming Cheng left Ding's Immortal Palace far away, a woman ran out.

"Brother, did you give it to him?"

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p; "Oh sister, brother really doesn't understand you." Mingcheng sighed.

That woman was exactly his sister, Ming Yue.

"Brother, don't you think that this time, the army rewarded 100 fetal pills, if it was based on performance, Omi could definitely get one. But unfortunately, where the military camp could have divided it up according to performance, I think it's very unfair."

Captain Ming Cheng said, "No matter what, this fetal pellet, father got it for you."

"Yes, father declared it to me, I performed well on the battlefield, and the barracks even approved it and rewarded me with one. But what, did I perform as well as Omi? It's so unfair to Omi."

“So, you’re going to take the Fetal Pill and give it to Omi.”

“Yes, if my performance is all right, then his performance is even better.”

Captain Mingcheng said, “Little sister, do you know that there are many who didn’t participate in the war who received this reward, and you at least participated, so it’s not too much.”

Ming Yue gasped, “It’s really dark, even those who didn’t go to the war can be rewarded, those who died in the battlefield are really too worthless.”

“Oh, people don’t die for themselves, isn’t that how this world is.”

“Brother, did you tell Omi that it’s because he got the reward for performing well?”

“Of course, I didn’t say you gave it to him.”

“Uh-huh, that’s good, I was afraid he wouldn’t want it if he knew I gave it to him.”

“I don’t know you for being a nice guy and not letting people know.”

“I just think that he’s the only one who deserves to get this immortal pellet, right, when you go home, don’t tell your family that I gave the fetal pellet to Omi, if father asks, just say that it didn’t work after I took it. Everyone only has a fifty percent chance of breaking through anyway, and I happen to belong to the half that didn’t.”

“Alright, let’s go back.”

Mingyue went back with her brother.

In fact, there were other reasons why Ming Yue gave Omi Fetal Pill that weren’t completely for Omi’s injustice.

At Ding’s Immortal Mansion.

Ten days later.

Omi walked out of the room.

“How was it?” Ding Lan was busy asking.

Omi laughed, “Thanks to the fetal pills the captain gave me, I’ve broken through to the late Heavenly Immortal stage.”

“Congratulations.” Ding Lan said happily.

Omi said, “It would be nice if I could have a few more.”

“You’re so whimsical, how could such a fetal pellet appear so easily, unless you’re a descendant of an Immortal Emperor and give it to you the first chance you get.”

“Oh, also.”

"Alright, in the ten days you've been in seclusion, Tang Huan has successfully recognized her ancestors, she's now inherited her father's house, are you going to find her?"

"Of course, she's my wife too."

"Well, I'll have a servant take you there." Ding Lan was busy ordering a servant.

Soon, Omi arrived at another courtyard of the Ding family, and as soon as he entered the courtyard, he saw Tang Huan in there, with a servant girl waiting by his side, and the clothes and such on Tang Huan's body had changed, becoming even more noble.

"Huanhuan."

"Omi."

"Haha, Huanhuan, how does it feel to have become Miss Dingjia."

"This, it's fine."

"In a month or so, we're getting married, how are the preparations going."

Tang Huan was speechless, "It's not like we've never been married before, it's just that this time in a different capacity."