

King of kings

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Omi immediately went to the barracks to look for the captain, Omi could only go to him because Omi didn't know anyone else who was more powerful.

Although he knew Princess Nian Shi, he had only met her once, and Omi couldn't find her at all if he wanted to find her.

"Brother Tang, why are you here again."

"Brother, guess how Shen Medicine is doing?"

"It's been half a month, I think, even if he hasn't killed his head yet, he must be detained in the Heavenly Prison, waiting to kill his head."

"Brother, wrong, Shen Pill is still well in the Heavenly Emotion Shrine watching the gate, that surnamed Oil, actually let Shen Pill only watch the gate, no other punishment, the most important thing is, that Shen Pill is actually arrogant to death, and also said that his father is Shen Gang, let me sue."

"Really so arrogant?"

"Lying to you as a puppy, brother, I can't swallow this, I want to go to the Judicial Shrine to sue Shen Medicine, and that Lord Oil."

"Brother, don't worry, what happens to you is what happens to me. But, it won't work to go to the Judicial Divine Palace to sue Shen Pill, Shen Pill's father, Shen Gang, is from the Judicial Divine Palace. Leave this matter to me, I'll go back and find my grandfather, if my grandfather is willing to take action, I think that Shen Gang is incapable of changing right and wrong."

"Big brother, that's hard work for you."

"No need to be polite, I'll go now." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Ming Cheng this departed and returned to his home.

Omi sighed deeply, no wonder countless immortals, cutting their heads to drill into the Immortal Court, without a powerful background, only to be slaughtered.

Ming Cheng found his grandfather.

"Ming Cheng, what are you looking for me for?"

Ming Cheng told his grandfather the whole story.

However, his grandfather shook his head and said, "Ming Cheng, you are really getting more and more foolish the more you live, to offend the Shen family for an irrelevant person? And you're even letting me go?"

“Grandpa, Omi is not an irrelevant person, he is my befriended brother.”

“Nonsense, how can that Omi be able to befriend you? Because he did so well in the field? Do you know that the Immortal Emperor didn’t even summon him later, what does this mean about Omi’s future, over this. Omi seems to have good talent now, but who is the Immortal Emperor? The Immortal Emperor could pierce through anyone’s past life and future, and the Immortal Emperor knew at once what kind of person Omi would become in the future, that’s why the Immortal Emperor hadn’t summoned him. If Omi was really strong in the future, for example, able to become a strong person like the Three-Eyed Battle God or the Wind and Fire Battle God, then the Immortal Emperor would have summoned Omi long ago, got it? And you, you actually befriended him, I really don’t understand you anymore.”

Ming Cheng was in a state of bliss, was it really as grandpa said?

“Grandpa, this can’t be, I feel that Omi has quite a bit of potential.”

“My grandson yo, why don’t you understand, as the Immortal Emperor, he even knows the picture of Omi’s future until his death, must be because of the future Omi, but come on, the Immortal Emperor only felt there was no need to summon him, you, but you still befriended him and helped him to offend the Shen family, you’re really elm-headed.”

“Me.”

“Alright, I won’t force you to associate with him, but, you will never be allowed to help him offend the Shen family, you and him, you can only be friends in general, that’s all.”

Omi waited in the barracks for half a day, Ming Cheng finally returned.

“Brother, how is it? Will your grandfather do it? If your grandfather takes action, he can definitely make Shen Medicine suffer.” Tang Zi.

The minister said.

However, Ming Cheng did not look very good and looked at Omi in a rather complicated way.

Listening to his grandfather’s words, Ming Cheng seemed to see Omi’s future as if, Omi’s future, I dare not say that he would not surpass him, nor would he say that he could not become the head of the group, or even a general. However, it definitely could not reach a level that would make the Immortal Emperor even appreciate and actively draw Omi in, otherwise, the Immortal Emperor would have summoned Omi long ago.

The Immortal Emperor was in charge of the three realms, and anyone’s past and present futures were already known.

Don’t tell me that the Immortal Emperor couldn’t see Omi’s future, the entire Three Realms, no one had left the Three Realms yet, and the fact that even a broken emotional thread could trigger Omi and Ding Lan’s relationship was enough to explain everything.

“Brother, why are you looking at me like that?” Omi felt something was up, and it was a big deal.

“Ugh, Tang Di, I’m really sorry, but not only did my grandfather not help me, but he actually made me only have a general friendship with you.”

“Ah, why?”

"I'm sorry, but my grandfather and the others are too snobbish."

"But what makes your grandfather think I'm not a person worth dating?"

Ming Cheng said, "Ah Tang Di, with all due respect to big brother, you know that the Immortal Emperor originally wanted to summon you and wanted to reward you heavily, right, but then he didn't summon you."

"Right, is it because of this?"

"You have no idea, Tangdi, the Immortal Emperor, he has insight into your future, and your future is not to the extent that the Immortal Emperor will actively recruit you, understand?"

"I don't understand."

"In short, your future, probably just average, there are too many talents of this level under the Immortal Emperor's hand."

"Understood." Omi said with great displeasure in his heart, "The Immortal Emperor really has insight into my future?"

"Isn't this nonsense, within the Three Realms, which Immortal Emperor would not know the past and present future of any living creature."

Omi clenched both his fists, "But I don't believe that what hasn't happened to me yet is set in stone."

"I understand how you feel, but unfortunately, this is heaven and earth, it's like, your emotional line was cut, and you and Ting Lan had problems. Your future, it's already set, whether it's sadness, pain, or resignation, there's no point, not only you, in the eyes of the Immortal Emperor, me, and the entire camp, from the moment of birth, the Immortal Emperor can know the end, if he wants to know."

Ming Cheng patted Omi's shoulder and comforted him, "Brother Tang, forget it, don't think about Shen Pill's matter, let him be. Maybe when the future comes, you will be able to punish him openly and honestly one day. By the way, you must not kill him in private, no one will know until you do. Otherwise you'll be the one to harm yourself, sorry, it's not that big brother won't help you, but, I can't do anything about it now ah."

Omi clenched his fists, at this moment, it seemed as if all the determination to fight was gone, because, the ending was already known, no matter how much you fight, the ending would still be the same, even if, at this moment, Omi knew that he knew his ending, the Immortal Emperor had already seen it.

Unhappy? Not happy? Not fast? Not smooth?

So what, the beings of the three realms are all insects in front of the heavens and earth.

Captain Ming Cheng advised, "Brother Tang, no matter what, you and I, will always be brothers, although the Immortal Emperor has not summoned you, it does not mean that your future is mediocre, it just shows that your future has not reached the level that would make the Immortal Emperor take the initiative to draw you in, your future, could still be a generation of gods, come on. Alright, go home and rest well, don't think too much."