

King of kings

2494

"Haha, there's no need to worry, it's not even the date of the test yet, the test of the gods is only intensively tested once every 100 million years, and now it's not far from the last 100 million years, oh, it seems like it's not far. Anyway, don't worry, when the date arrives, I will take you to participate."

"Thank you, Senior."

"No need, let's go, the test is over, you can stay in my house. Tomorrow, I'll take you to a super banquet." Old Sang said.

"Uh, a super banquet? What is it?"

"We'll find out tomorrow, this super banquet is not for everyone, only the descendants of the Lord World's God Emperor must be eligible to attend."

"But I'm not a descendant of a God Emperor."

Old Sang said, "Tomorrow I will take you to attend it in the name of your master, after so many years, it's about time I went to attend it, in the past, I almost didn't go, I don't think it's any fun, but it's just a group of people being very hypocritical to compare and show off to each other."

"Er."

"Hahahaha, Windy, you'll have to fight for me tomorrow."

"Definitely."

The next day, Old Sang set off with Omi. One second to remember to read the book

The flight took ten minutes and arrived at a place.

The Super Banquet, it was here.

"Almost all the God Emperors in the main world will bring their descendants here to exchange ideas with each other, to increase their knowledge, and to make more friends." Old Sang said to Omi.

Omi nodded his head.

"See Old Sang God Emperor." At the gate, several Godkings came up in a panic to pay their respects, while Old Sang, however, did not even lift his eyes.

After walking into the gate, Omi was puzzled, "Senior Sang, why did those God Kings greet you and you didn't even pay any attention to them."

Old Sang said, "Those God King levels aren't qualified enough for me to pay attention to, remember, God Emperors are proud, people who aren't qualified at all, no need to waste expressions, all God Emperors are like that, and those God Kings who greeted me know that, they don't have the luxury of expecting me to pay attention to them."

"Uh-oh." Omi said in his heart, if it was him, he wouldn't have greeted at all.

After entering the inside of the banquet, Omi immediately saw Ah Luo.

"Hey, isn't this girl Luo, you're here too." Lao Sang laughed.

Ah Luo looked at Omi and said, "Grandpa Sang, you actually brought him too."

"Yeah, he's sort of my apprentice, Grandpa Sang's apprentice, do you want to test him? Just marry him, so that also saves me the time to cultivate him."

Ah Luo snorted, "Grandpa Sang, I told you, no matter what you do, it's all in vain, I can't possibly like Windy, your promise will never be fulfilled."

After saying that, Ah Luo walked away and didn't look at Omi again.

Unexpectedly, this Ah Luo was so desperate when he got desperate, so desperate.

Omi was not very happy inside, after all, no one wanted to be despised and looked down upon.

Omi secretly said, "Miss Ah Luo, although you once saved me and were kind to me, I still want to say that today you despise me, and in the future, I will make sure that you can't reach higher either."

Omi really wanted to see the day in the future when Ah Luo couldn't reach him high enough.

"What are you thinking about, Windy." Old Sang asked.

"Nothing, nothing."

"Wind Lightning, you've just seen the look on Ah Luo's face, she's a bit disgusted with you now, do you really want to continue with this request? If you change your request for something else now, you can still change it."

Omi shook his head, "No, I'm not changing."

"You really like her that much?"

"People fight for their breath, one day, I'm going to make her too high to climb up to me."

Old Sang said, "Wind Lightning, you're a big talker, it's impossible to reach high above you, do you know why?"

"Why?"

"Because Ah Luo's grandfather is one of the ten god emperors of the main world, ten god emperors, the highest status in this universe, how do you think she still can't reach higher?"

"Oh." Omi softly oh, also, no matter how awesome Omi was, in the future, he would also hold up to become one of the God Emperors, all of them were God Emperors, not to the extent of being too high to reach Omi.

"Alright, I'm not discouraging you, I just want to be realistic, since class is determined to marry her, I'll help you do your best to make it happen."

"Thank you, Senior Sang."

"Here, call me Master."

"Yes, Master."

Omi followed Senior Sang as he continued to walk inside.

Omi asked, "Master, are there only a total of ten God Emperors in the Lord World, or is it?"

"Nonetheless, the main world has hundreds of God Emperors in total, and the ten strongest ten."

"Oh, Master, what about you?"

"Haha, I'm also one of the Ten God Emperors." Old Sang said.

"Eww." Omi didn't expect Old Sang to be one of the top ten, Omi was really lucky to have a top ten god emperor helping him.

Old Sang said, "Wind Lightning, you just stroll around by yourself, I'll go say hello to a few old friends."

"Good."

Omi wandered around casually by himself inside the banquet, which had all sorts of food, and Omi could also have a big meal.

Only, Omi felt that no matter how delicious the food was, it couldn't compare to that divine deer from the last barbecue.

That divine deer was the real delicacy ah.

Now Omi understood why so many people went to catch the deer, it wasn't that the deer was big and tonic, but that it was extremely delicious.

Omi still had two thousand pounds of the divine deer he had barbecued last time that he hadn't eaten yet, and put it in his spatial ring. Omi could take it out anytime he wanted to eat it, and it was still steaming hot, just like fresh out of the oven.

Just then, a person beside him yowled, "Isn't this that who?"

Omi turned his head to see that it was Mr. Gojun, the man who had tried to kill Omi twice in a row before.

"It's you." Omi's eyebrows furrowed.

"Kid, how dare you come here Li, I warned you last time, you won't live long." Mr. Guo Jun said in anger.

Omi said, "Mr. Gojun, don't bully others too much."

"Hahaha, I'll bully you, last time I killed you was stopped by Ah Luo, this time, I'll see who will save you." Mr. Gojun chattered and laughed, revealing a fierce look.

Omi was a bit unable to understand, was he that annoying?

Omi said, "Mr. Gojun, don't go too far."

"Fuck you, what kind of thing are you to talk to me like that."The Gojun Prince gave a sneer.

A man standing behind Prince Gojun turned back, this man's aura, incredibly powerful, in a manner no weaker than Old Sang, must be a God Emperor.

That's right, Prince Gojun was standing with a strong man at the level of a God Emperor.

That strong man immediately asked, "Jun'er, who is this man?"