

King of kings

1547

Just at that moment, Tang Huan rushed in.

“Brother, it’s not good.”

“What’s bad.”

“Brother, I saw Nong Ling Sheng coming, he’ll be here soon.”

“This son of a bitch still dares to come.”

“Brother, Nong Lingsheng didn’t come alone, the person who came with him also has a strong temperament, looking at his appearance, he quite resembles his father. His father is a Flying Cloud Sect Elder, what should we do? I told you, Nong Lingsheng will definitely bring his father here.”

Omi was stunned.

“What should we do, brother?”

“It has come to this, and we can only face it calmly, sister, you go to the back of the house, I’ll deal with it, I’m afraid you’re not calm enough to be seen through at a glance.”

“Brother.”

“Go quickly.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Tang Huan had to go to the back of the house first and pretend to practice his martial arts skills behind the house.

At that moment, two silhouettes flashed into the flat ground inside Omi’s single room.

“Omi, you come out.” Nong Lingsheng shouted.

With his hands behind his back, Omi slowly walked out, his face still looked arrogant and calm, and at first glance, it was impossible to tell if Omi was truly brave or just pretending, Omi had lived in the mortal realm for hundreds of years after all, and this point of mind was still stable enough.

Omi snorted, “Nong Lingsheng, could it be that you still want to come for death? I spared you last time, don’t think that I really don’t dare to kill you, I’m just too lazy to do it to someone as low as you.”

Nong Lingsheng sneered, “Omi, you’re still pretending, keep pretending.”

Omi’s heart did thud, did Nong Lingsheng discover something? That he’s pretending?

However, Omi laughed and said, “Nong Lingsheng, I’ll pretend to be your mother.”

The middle-aged man standing next to Nong Lingsheng’s gaze chilled and said, “You are Omi? How dare you talk to my son like that, you’re looking for death.”

Omi looked indifferently at Nong Xiaotian, and said with a flare of his mouth, "I guess you must be Nong Lingsheng's elder father, your son is really ignorant, a mere waste of a second stage of Spiritual Harmony, he also dares to shout in front of me, looking at your unstable realm, I guess this second stage of Spiritual Harmony has just been promoted."

Nong Lingsheng yelled, "You dare to curse my father."

Omi laughed, "I don't just curse your father, I also curse your mother, how dare you."

"You." Nong Lingsheng angrily wanted to do something, but then his father shouted at him, "Sheng'er, don't do anything yet."

"Dad, didn't you say that he was an impostor? Why can't we do it?"

Nong Xiaotian frowned and looked at Omi and asked, "How do you know I'm at the second stage of Spiritual Harmony? And you know that I've just ascended."

Omi trailed off, "I've seen a lot of Spiritual Healing Stage Immortals like you, and I can judge them by a casual comparison, and you damn well still think you can pretend to be powerful in front of me?"

Nong Xiaotian was, at the moment, a bit moved inside, Omi a fourth stage of Body Tempering was able to see his realm and that it was unstable, this could only be explained by the fact that Omi had come into contact with many, many Spiritual Harmony Stage Immortal cultivators and then based on their momentum, it backfired on Nong Xiaotian. What did it mean that a child of the fourth stage of Body Tempering was able to come into contact with so many Spiritual Harmony Periods? It was already obvious.

"Could it be that this Omi really comes from a powerful Xiantian family?" Nong Xiaotian's heart was secretly proud.

Omi was secretly proud of himself, "I used my Immortal Perception to know your realm right away, I deliberately said I've seen many

Spiritual Healing Stage Judgment, hahaha, now, I'll give you one more fierce material."

Omi quietly released some of his realm, and Omi let out a little bit of the Second Stage of Opening Light.

That Nong Xiaotian looked at his father and said, "Dad, do it, since this son of a bitch is an impostor, then don't be polite."

Just as Nong Xiaotian was wondering if Omi was from a big immortal family or not, suddenly, Nong Xiaotian sensed that Omi seemed to have some realm momentum hidden on his body.

Nong Xiaotian's eyebrows furrowed, and with a sudden and careful feeling, he discovered that Omi was actually at the second stage of Opening Light.

"Ah, you, you're of the second stage of Open Light? You're not at the fourth stage of body refining." Nong Xiaotian said in shock.

Omi coldly snorted, "What's it to you how many steps I am."

"You're only twelve years old and you've reached the Second Order of Enlightenment, gosh, that's incredible." Nong Xiaotian was shocked, at this moment, Nong Xiaotian basically believed that Omi

really was the son of a big immortal family. Other than that, Omi's ability to hide his realm to the point where even he almost didn't see it was extraordinary.

There was no more doubt in Nong Xiaotian's heart, or he didn't dare to doubt anymore, try to ask, how could someone who wasn't from a big immortal family be so powerful, he would really be a fool if he doubted anymore.

Nong Xiaotian was glad that he hadn't rushed into action just now.

At this moment, in Omi's room, a white shadow shot out, the white shadow that landed on Omi's shoulder was the little white dragon.

"Zzzz." The little white dragon grimaced at Nong Tsung-tsung, seemingly protecting Omi.

Omi touched the little white dragon's, and in his heart, hehehe, this little white dragon, actually knew to come out to protect him, really didn't raise him for nothing.

However, Nong Xiaotian, who was in front of Omi, was shocked when he saw the little white dragon.

Nong Xiaotian was busy saying, "Omi, I'm sorry, my son is ignorant and much offended, I hope you will be generous and forgive him for his ignorance."

Omi's heart also thumped, why did Nong Xiaotian's attitude suddenly change after seeing the little white dragon, could it be that this little white dragon was very important?

Omi snorted, "I can't possibly forgive you, so if you have the guts to kill me now, or else, just wait for death."

"Ah." Nong Xiaotian's body trembled.

Nong Lingsheng snorted, "Omi, you're still pretending."

"Pah." Nong Xiaotian turned back and slapped his son.

"Dad." Nong Lingsheng was blindsided by his father.

Omi looked on with cold eyes.

Nong Xiaotian was busy saying, "Omi, I'm sorry, please forgive us, I promise, we won't dare to trouble you again."

Omi disdainfully said, "Trouble me? Now it's me who won't let you go."

Nong Xiaotian was a little upset, "Omi, we have apologized, what do you want to do to us."

Omi said, "You and your son, only one of you can live, your choice."

"What." Nong Xiaotian was shocked, Omi actually said such words, although Omi came from a big immortal family, but at the moment, Omi was just an ant in his eyes.

"Omi, don't go too far, you're only at the second stage of Light Opening, while I'm at the second stage of Spiritual Harmony, so what if your power behind the scenes is strong, distant water can't put out a nearby fire." Nong Xiaotian threatened.

Omi laughed, "Good one, distant water can't put out a nearby fire, do you think, someone as noble as me would not have a few strong people to protect in secret? Do you believe I'll just blow a whistle and immediately roll out a YuanYing stage?"