

King of kings

1590

"Brother, so how are you going to end it now."

"Uh, closing, you don't have to close, just kneel until you're satisfied."

"Ah."

Regardless, Tang Huan was frightened.

Late at night, as Omi prepared to sleep, Omi finally opened the door.

Elder Ping and Shejun, who were kneeling outside, finally perked up and looked at Omi, who they thought had come out to wake them up.

As a result, Omi didn't even look at them, but shouted, "Lu Yuxi."

"Young Minister, what is your order."Lv Yu Xi came out of his room in a panic.

Omi said, "I'm going to sleep, come in and serve the bed."

"Er."Lv Yuxi was stunned, then she thought of the bet she made with Omi this morning, if Omi's talent score exceeded 1000, she would accompany him to bed tonight.

"Yes, young minister, please go back to your room and wait for a moment, I'll make preparations and come in." One second to remember to read the book

"Hurry up."After saying that, Omi turned around and walked into his room.

Elder Ping and She Jun were very lost when they saw Omi as if he hadn't even seen them, but seeing Lv Yuxi, a member of the Four Seas Family, all so low in front of Omi, Elder Ping tsked inside. Not to mention Omi, he was a worm in front of the Lv Yuxi family, what a difference.

She Jun however, didn't know Lu Yu Xi's identity yet and thought that it was just a little bitch.

Not long after, Lu Yuxi entered Omi's room in style.

Omi was sitting at the head of the bed, and Lu Yuxi looked like she was restrained.

Omi said, "Am I that scary?"

"No, no."

"Then why do you look like you're shaking?"

"No."

“What do you think I would do to you?”

“Uh, wouldn’t it?”

“I wish I could, but unfortunately I’m still young, okay, enough of this nonsense, come up here and cuddle me to sleep.”

“Oh.”Lv Yuxi lay down in her pajamas.

Omi immediately went into Lv Yuxi’s arms, Lv Yuxi’s body came with a green scent, only, Lv Yuxi’s body was very stiff.

“Relax.”

“Oh.”

Omi deliberately tickled Lv Yuxi, and the two of them made a mess on the bed before Lv Yuxi began to relax.

It was late at night, and the entire Flying Cloud Sect was quiet without a single sound.

At the entrance of Omi’s room, there were still two elders kneeling.

Shejun’s kneeling was too much to bear and wanted to stand up.

Elder Ping said, “Are you sure you want to stand up?”

“Hmph, I can’t stand it, even a seven-foot man can’t stand such humiliation, not to mention my hall elder, you can kneel if you want, I won’t accompany you.”Shejun said in a fiery voice.

Elder Ping said with a sneer, “Do you know who the girl is that enters my young minister’s room at night to sleep with her?”

“Hmph, just a little bitch.”

“Shejun, you really don’t know how to live, her name is Lu Yuxi, she’s from the Four Seas Lu Family.”

“From the Four Seas Lü family, how is that possible.”

“When I offended Minister Shao last night, Lu Yuxi had already taken out her family token to my face, and with a sweep of my consciousness, I was able to determine if it was real or not. Just because it’s real, my soul was wounded by the ancestor of the Lü family, and I still feel dizzy today. Lu Yuxi told me that she, a member of the Four Seas Family, can still only be a young minister’s girl, let alone us.”

She Jun said incredulously, “Elder Ping, are you sure you didn’t lie to me?”

“Hahaha, ridiculous, am I fucking sick and kneeling here for fun, I’m a mid-level elder of the Flying Cloud Sect?”<

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“Ah.”Shejun turned pale, and indeed indeed, how could Elder Ping kneel here if there wasn’t something absolutely shocking about it.

Nothing was said for the rest of the night.

Early the next morning, Omi got up and walked out of the room.

Elder Ping and Elder Shejun were still kneeling outside the door.

"Young Minister, you're up." Elder Ping was busy greeting and said, while Elder Shejun, however, looked at Omi with a terrified face.

Omi walked up to Elder Ping.

"Pah." Without saying a word, Omi suddenly slapped Elder Ping.

"Ah." When Shejun saw it, he was shocked, mama, never would have thought that Omi would slap first as soon as he got up without saying anything, but this was a middle-grade elder.

Anyway, Shejun's face was white.

Of course, Elder Ping also looked extremely ugly, at any rate, he was an elder, and slapped without even greeting, it was so humiliating.

However, what could he do, Omi dared to hit, which meant that Omi didn't take him seriously at all. For someone who didn't even consider you as an opponent, a fight would only result in biting your teeth.

Elder Ping gritted his teeth and said, "If this slap can remove the grievances of young minister, it's worth it."

Omi said, "Elder Ping, I slapped you and your face didn't even change a bit, fine, then I'll spare you."

"Thank you, young minister." Elder Ping was overjoyed.

"Get up."

"Thank you, Minister Shao." Elder Ping was thrilled.

Omi looked to Shejun.

Shejun thought that Omi would slap him as well.

Unfortunately, Omi did not hit him.

Omi looked around and saw a stick in the corner.

Omi picked up the stick and swiped at Elder Shejun.

"Ah." Shejun screamed and his body subconsciously dodged.

Omi said fiercely, "You try dodging again?"

"Me." She-kun grimaced.

"Phew." Omi whistled down with another rod, and this time, She Jun didn't dare to dodge, allowing Omi to sweep down with it.

Omi didn't stop.

"Pah, pah, pah, pah." Omi swept down with one stick after another, hitting a crackling sound.

Tang Huan and Lu Yuxi both heard the noise, and they both didn't know what to describe the feeling when they saw that Omi was beating Shejun so furiously, and Shejun didn't dare to hide.

Elder Ping who was standing on the side said inwardly, "Young Minister is really ruthless, fortunately I didn't offend him so much, otherwise, hehehe."

Soon, blood marks appeared from Shejun's beating.

Only then did Omi stop, after all, it was almost time to stop, the dog was anxious to jump over the wall, the most important thing was that Omi wasn't really as powerful as they thought after all, to put it bluntly, Omi was actually a grifter without any powerful background.

Omi threw the stick away and said, "Shejun, how I beat you just now, when you go back, you'll beat those disciples of yours, understand? Including Lie Yue Eyes."

"Yes, minister young." Shejun was busy nodding.

Omi said, "Alright, Shejun, leave your flying sword behind, then you can go."

"Ah, my magic sword."

"Yes, I want to seize your magic treasure, isn't it allowed?"

"This."

Elder Ping quietly reminded, "Shejun, Minister Shao has already spared you, don't lose a lot because of a small loss."

"Yes, minister young." Shejun put down his flying sword and then left, although Shejun was upset inside, it was better not to lose a lot because of a small loss.

Omi's heart was happy, he could finally get a flying sword to play with.