

King of kings

1594

“What did you say? Is this really what Don Omi said?”

“Damn, this Omi is too damn dragging.”

“Idiot, he thinks he’s superior just because he got the first place, the gathering dinner organized by Boss Quan De, he actually said such a low level gathering dinner.”

More than a dozen people at the scene, you say one sentence and I say another, and in the end, they cast their gaze at the Quan De who organized this gathering.

At this moment, this Quan De’s face was very unsightly.

All this while, no one had dared to be so disrespectful to him, he had kindly organized the gathering dinner and invited all the top twenty ranked ones to exchange their feelings, but he had never expected that there was still someone who did not give him face.

Wang Ju Peng’s eyes looked at Quan De angrily and asked, “Boss Quan De, what do you think about this?”

Quan De snorted, “So he’s not coming.”

“That’s not true, when I was leaving, Omi said he would consider coming.”

“Hmm, consider? It’s as if I asked him to come, as if he’s some kind of big shot.” Quan De was mentally upset, before when Omi hadn’t appeared, Li Lian, who was ranked number one in the First Order of Open Light, didn’t even dare to disrespect him.

Another person said, “Wang Ju Peng, did you say that this gathering was organized by Boss Quan De, and also, did you say anything about Boss Quan De’s background?” First web site [m . kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

“Uh, that’s not true, I just told him that we’re having dinner tonight.”

“That’s no wonder, if you said that Boss All Germany organized it, and Boss All Germany’s background, I’m afraid that Omi would have immediately said that he would definitely come.”

“Hahaha.” A dozen people laughed.

That Quan De was also in a better mood, it seemed that Omi didn’t know who organized it before he looked like he was reluctant to come.

At that moment, another man walked in.

“Boss, Yang Ziyun has agreed to come to the gathering tonight.”

“Haha, Flying Cloud Sect’s three beauties, Yang Ziyun.” Suddenly, the eyes of several boys at the scene lit up.

Everyone looked meaningfully at Quan De, perhaps, Quan De's main purpose in organizing the gathering dinner was Yang Ziyun.

At Light Cloud Alliance.

"Brother, you're going to the gathering dinner tonight." Tang Huan returned from outside.

"Yeah, just now a person came to invite me to a gathering dinner tonight at some kind of All Virtues Manor, and only the top twenty ranked people of the First Order of Enlightenment can attend."

"Uh, are you going then?"

"It's fine anyway, just go for a walk."

That night, Omi was alone and went to the Quande Manor.

This All-German Manor looked quite beautiful.

"Knock knock." Omi knocked on the door.

Soon after, the door opened.

"Who are you?"

"Don Omi."

"Oh."

Omi walked into the gate and immediately saw about 19 people on a patch of grass on the left side of the gate, sitting around a fire and barbecuing.

Omi was surprised, so there was barbecue in the spirit world, Omi thought barbecue was unique to the technological world of the mortal world.

A fragrance drifted over, Omi sniffed it, it was quite fragrant.

At once, Omi also had a great appetite.

At this moment, on that grass, 19 people stand

Carved eyes looked over to Don Omi.

Omi walked up.

One of the men said to Omi, "You must be Omi."

Omi nodded and said, "Exactly."

"Omi, my name is Quan De, I'm the one who is fifth in the Open Light First Order Ranking, and I'm the one who organized this top twenty gathering." That Quan De said.

"Oh!" Omi casually oh-said, then immediately walked over to the fire, sniffed the meat of the magical beast being grilled, and said, "It tastes good, looks like we've come to the right place tonight."

That Quan De was now looking very upset, he was talking to Omi, but, Omi actually looked like he was lovingly ignoring him, as if Omi didn't treat him as a person at all.

Quan De wanted to get angry, but he looked at a certain beautiful woman who was sitting by the fire at the moment, and then held back. In front of that beauty, it wasn't worth letting his image fall for Omi.

However, while Quan De held back, one of the flatterers did not, and that person immediately stood up and said, "Hey, Omi, people are talking to Quan De, why are you being like this."

Omi looked up at that person, laughed and said, "Who are you again?"

"My name is Wei Lang, 17th place in the Open Light First Order Ranking."

Omi said, "A mere 17th place, and you have the nerve to talk to me?"

"What." That Wei Lang almost didn't react, 17th place in the district? How dare you talk to him?

Immediately, anger bubbled up in Wei Lang's heart.

Of course, the rest of the people at the scene felt uncomfortable looking at Omi and felt that this Omi was too self-righteous. Was there a big difference between 17th place and 1st place? Wrong, in fact, the top 20, the difference is not big, it is very likely that in a few days the first place is replaced by someone else, this is common. Omi, however, was too proud to talk to him even though he was only 17th, making it seem as if he was the first to be unattainable.

Omi, I'm giving face to the Quande boss today, so I won't bother to talk to you. But you remember, although you are number one for now, it doesn't mean anything, you still don't know how long you can stay in the number one position, the list will change every other month, you and wait."

Omi didn't even pay attention to that Wei Lang, he directly said to that Wang Ju Peng who came to invite him in the morning, "You, hurry up, bring me a pair of chopsticks, I can't help but taste them."

That Wang Ju Peng became furious, everyone was in the top twenty, why should he have to bring chopsticks to Omi?

That Wei Lang, even more depressed, just now he was talking to Omi, but Omi did not even pay attention to him, this kind of feeling of being ignored, it is really hard to feel, but unfortunately, the other party is the first place, the real hand will definitely not be able to fight, angry, he really wanted to drop the bowl and leave. He was so angry that he really wanted to drop the bowl and leave. However, for the sake of Quan De's face, he couldn't drop the bowl.

That Wang Jupeng snorted, "Omi, did I hear you correctly, you asked me to go get you chopsticks? Who the fuck do you think you are?"

Wang Ju Peng had been holding back his anger since the morning, and now he finally couldn't hold back anymore, this was too bullying.

Omi looked up at Wang Ju Peng, his eyebrows furrowed, and said, "Your name is Wang Ju Peng, right, do you know that there are 19 other people on the scene besides you, I could have asked the other 19 people to get me chopsticks, but why didn't you ask the others to get them? That's because, looking up to you, I asked you to go get it for me."

"Do I fuck you." Wang Ju Peng became angry and slammed the bowl in his hand.

The rest of the people were upset because Omi said that he could let the other 19 people go get the chopsticks, which meant that the other 19 people at the scene were all in the same position as Wang Jupeng in Omi's eyes ah, Omi was not even looking at everyone ah.