

King of kings

1597

“Go and get Omi out of here.”

Omi was in his room, and Lu Yuxi fetched a basin of hot water to soak Omi’s feet, while gently massaging Omi’s shoulders, making Omi incredibly comfortable. Lu Yuxi was really getting good.

“Yu Xi, nice technique.” If this wasn’t the Spirit Realm, Omi really doubted that Lu Yuxi had worked in a massage parlor.

“It’s good that I feel comfortable, Minister Less.”

“Have you studied massage?”

“No.”

“Oh, then you are truly gifted.”

“Thank you, Minister Less for the compliment.”

At that moment, one of the men outside shouted, “Boss, there’s someone at the door looking for you, asking you to go out.”

Omi didn’t even want to say, “No matter who comes looking for me, say two words to him, get lost.”

“Yes, Boss.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

At the door, Wei Lang waited for a short time before one of his men came out and said to Wei Lang, “Our boss said, no matter who comes for him, just two words, get lost.”

Wei Lang was furious and said inwardly, “Omi, you are too ungrateful, okay, then don’t blame me for not warning you beforehand. Originally, Boss Quan De said that if you knew his background, just kneel at the entrance of Quan De Manor immediately and beg for forgiveness, Boss Quan De would consider a lighter sentence. Now it’s good that you didn’t even see me, you’re not even giving yourself the slightest chance to die by yourself.”

Wei Lang left, thinking that Omi would regret not seeing him, because then Omi wouldn’t even have the slightest chance to remedy his offense against Quan De.

Soon, Wei Lang returned to the Quan De Manor.

“Where is Omi?” The crowd asked.

“Boss Quan De, that dog, Omi, actually didn’t see me, so I came back first.”

Everyone grunted, “What a death, it was possible that if he had come here nicely, there was still a possibility of a lighter sentence.”

After saying that, everyone looked at Quan De, Quan De touched the oil juice at the corner of his mouth and said, "Heaven has a way he won't go, hell has no door to cast, you all don't say that I'm bullying people with my background, this kind of person, if I don't take care of him, he really doesn't know what a background is, sad, sad. Coming from a small fart family, a small fart of a man who doesn't know anything about the world, it's pathetic."

"Hehe." Everyone was sweating inside for Omi, but Omi was doing his own death, and everyone didn't sympathize with him.

At this time, Wang Ju Peng also came back, unlike Yang Ziyun, who was also here.

"Ziyun." Quan De immediately greeted him.

Yang Ziyun asked, "Where is Omi? I thought you said you were going to make him apologize to me?"

Quan De smiled, "Yes, when I woke up, I heard them say that Omi molested you, I was very angry, so I asked Wang Jupeng to invite you over so that Omi could kneel down and apologize to you."

Yang Ziyun said somewhat unenthusiastically, "Kneeling is not necessary, just apologize to me."

"Ziyu, you don't think it's necessary, that's because you're kind, but I won't agree, how dare you flirt with the woman I like, he's tired of living."

Yang Ziyun was a little disgusted, "Alright, where is he?"

"Uh, this." Quan De's face was a bit hung up on the fact that Omi hadn't come at all.

Quan De was busy saying, "We're going to find Omi right now, we're waiting for you."

Yang Ziyun asked, "What makes you think that Omi will be afraid of you, he used you as a cushion before."

Quan De's face twisted as he snorted, "Who asked one of you not to tell him about my background, so that Omi would think that I was just a

A fifth ranked one, otherwise, Omi would dare to try to touch me."

Yang Ziyun looked half-hearted.

Then, Quan De brought 18 people with him and headed straight to Omi's Light Cloud Alliance.

At this moment, at the Light Cloud Alliance, Omi was extremely comfortable being massaged by Lu Yuxi.

"Young Minister, lie down and I'll give you a massage."

"Okay." Omi had just laid down when a servant reported outside, "Boss, it's not good, I saw a group of people, about 19 of them, coming towards us, one of them is the one who just came looking for you, these 19 of them, they all seem to be very strong, I don't think the situation is right."

Omi was on fire and was about to lie down and massage, but he was disturbed.

"Damn it, who dares to disturb me?"

Omi thought that the men said there were 19 people, Omi doubted that it was the 19 people who gathered for dinner tonight.

At this moment, a loud bang came from the entrance of the Light Cloud Alliance, obviously, the door of the Light Cloud Alliance was kicked to pieces.

Omi was on fire and immediately rushed out, and it was indeed the group of people who had just gathered for dinner.

"Omi, you damn well finally dared to come out." That Wei Lang shouted.

Omi's gaze was cold, and he said through gritted teeth, "You're looking for death."

Unfortunately, Omi's threats were of no use, as now they all thought that Omi was going to be finished.

This group of people was clearly centered on Quan De, who was currently wearing a jacket and had a toothpick in his mouth, looking at Omi with a defiant look.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, this group of bastards, suddenly so arrogant, did they suddenly have something to fall back on?

Quan De gestured to Wei Lang's eyes.

Wei Lang immediately understood, then said to Omi, "Omi, listen carefully, you better not miss a single word. Boss Quan De, his brother is a mentor of the Flying Cloud Sect, his mother is a junior elder of the Flying Cloud Sect, and also, his mother is very close to a mid-level elder of the Flying Cloud Sect. Alright, I've finished." Everyone immediately looked at Omi, wanting to see Omi's expression.

However, everyone was disappointed.

As if Omi wasn't even there to listen, he snorted, "You're disturbing my rest, today, you're all finished."

"Hey, Omi? Didn't you fucking hear what I just said? Okay, I'll say it again, Quan De's brother is a mentor of the Flying Cloud Sect, and his mother is close to a junior elder of the Flying Cloud Sect. Now do you hear me? But unfortunately, it's too late for you to kneel down now."

Omi scowled, "I don't care who his mother is, and I don't care if his mother was slept with by that middle-grade elder, in short, you're finished for disturbing my rest."

Quan De was furious, "Omi, whose mother did you say you had been slept with?"

Omi sneered, "If I say I've slept, then I've slept, and even if I haven't, I'll let him sleep."

"F*ck you, Omi, what the hell are you, my mother, an elder of the Hallowed Flying Cloud Sect, you also dare to desecrate, how many lives do you think you have, right?" Quan De yelled.

"Quan De, you did this to yourself, don't blame me. It's late today, I don't have time to deal with you, 19 of you, behave yourselves and kneel down, I'll get up in the morning to clean you up."

"Hahaha, really can"

"Pah." Omi slapped Quan De's head.

Quan De fainted.

Omi commanded, "Someone, hang him up."