

King of kings

1604

"You, you didn't lie to me?"

"Nerve, why would I lie to you, Young Master Chen is the one I told you about."

Liang Jinhua only felt cold all over, how could she have never thought that Omi was the young master of the super family that Ping Quyue had been complacent about climbing up to.

"You, why didn't you say so earlier." Liang Jinhua cried and complained.

"How should I know, if you want to blame your two sons, blame them. Anyway, Liang Jinhua, stand away from me, don't stand so close to me." Elder Ping immediately walked away a few meters to the side, looking like he wanted to draw a line with Liang Jinhua.

"Sooooo." Liang Jinhua cried.

Omi couldn't bear to see a woman cry, even though she was an older woman.

Omi said, "Don't cry, it affects my mood."

"Pounce." Liang Jinhua knelt down.

"Young Minister, it's me who has eyes but no pearls, please forgive me, sob."

Ping Qiu Yue saw Liang Jinhua's pitiful appearance and served him so hard last night, not only moved the side shadow heart, but also helped, "Minister Shao, these are all done by her two useless sons, why don't you punish her and let her go, after all, it's not easy for a woman to live." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Liang Jinhua said with a snotty nose and tears, "Chen Shao, I was wrong, please forgive me."

Omi was depressed and said, "Alright, alright, stand up and speak, don't cry."

Liang Jinhua slowly stood up.

Omi said, "By the way, I don't have any major conflicts with your two sons, Quan De and Quan Zhi, it's nothing more than that day when I went to the gathering dinner organized by your son Quan De, your son felt very pretentious, thought he had some backstage in the Flying Cloud Sect, and felt that everyone wanted to please him, so that's why I gave him a little face, however, he was upset with me, and I was even more upset, so it's just a conflict. I thought it would end like this, but your son disobeyed and came back to me afterwards with a bunch of people who obviously wanted to pretend again, and this is the result."

"Minister young man, so to speak? Are you willing to forgive her?" Ping Qiuyue asked in surprise.

"Liang Jinhua, I won't bother with you anymore for Elder Ping's sake, go back and let that son of yours, Quan De, stop pretending to compare in the Flying Cloud Sect in the future."

“Yes, yes, thank you, Young Minister.”

“Alright, it’s fine, go back.”

After saying that, Omi turned around and walked away.

It was nothing more than a small matter to Omi.

Originally, Omi didn’t spare Liang Jinhua so easily because Liang Jinhua wanted Omi’s blood to be splattered on the spot, it was a matter of Omi’s life, but think about it, everything has a reason, Liang Jinhua wanted him to splatter his blood on the spot, it was also because of what Omi did to her son, the main thing was, the beginning of Omi’s conflict with Quan De wasn’t deep, it was just a small matter, so spare her.

Pinqiu Yue said to Liang Jinhua, “Jinhua, it’s fine now, by the way, quickly go tell your two sons to keep a low profile lately.”

“Hmph.”Liang Jinhua snorted at Elder Ping and flew away.

Elder Ping was a bit depressed, surely he had just looked like he was drawing a line in the sand, making Liang Jinhua disappointed in him. There would be no more free women to play with, Elder Ping sighed.

The next day.

“Brother, it’s time for us to go back to Tianbao City, the annual city fair is coming up.”

“Good.”

“Let’s go take a flying bird, from here to Heavenly Jewel City, we only need ten first class spirit stones.”

“Uh, flying birds.”

“Yeah, there are some immortal cultivation families that specialize in raising flying birds and flying between places, we need to go somewhere, we just need to be able to afford the price.

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“I go, it’s not the same as an airline.”Omi was shocked.

Omi originally wanted to say that he would drive his flying sword directly back to Tian Bao City, but after thinking about it, it was better to take a flying bird back, he was too small to drive a flying sword, it would be self-inflicted in case he met a strong person of a very high level on the way.

Omi and Tang Huan, came to the city below the Flying Cloud Sect’s mountain.

Coming to a place called the ‘Flying Bird Field’.

“Hello, we’re going to the Heavenly Jewel City.”

“Ten first class spirit stones are required to go to the Heavenly Jewel City.”The staff said.

Tang Huan said, “We would like to take the fastest flying bird.”

"If you take the fastest flying bird, you'll need 200 first class spirit stones and expect to be able to arrive in three hours."

"Okay."

Tang Huan immediately paid 400 First Class Spirit Stones and bought 2 tickets.

After waiting for a while, they boarded a flying bird.

This flying bird carried a large box on its back, which had many seats, and in total, it could take more than twenty people.

"Please sit down and fasten your straps, the flying bird is about to depart, the bird is expected to arrive at Tianbao City in three hours." The person who drove the flying bird said to the crowd.

Just like that, Omi's three men took the flying bird and arrived at Tianbao City three hours later.

It was worthy of being the fastest flying bird, arriving so quickly, that ordinary flying bird would take two days.

The flying bird arrived at Tianbao City and landed at a place called the Flying Bird Field in Tianbao City, it seemed that every place, had a flying bird field.

"Home." Tang Huan excitedly ran out of the flying bird field and headed straight to the Tang family in Tian Bao City.

Omi hadn't seen Tang Jingtian for a year.

Soon, Omi returned to the Tang family.

"Father, I'm back." Tang Huan shouted.

"Huh? No one answered."

A servant of the Tang Family said, "The Ninth Elder has gone to attend the Family Council, he should be in the Council Hall at the moment."

Tang Huan was busy saying, "Brother, let's go to the Great Hall of Council."

"Good." Omi followed Tang Huan to the Tang Family's Great Hall of Deliberation, and sure enough, all of the Tang Family's elders, as well as some stewards, were holding a family meeting.

Tang Hu Lai, the head of the Tang family, was currently sitting in the family's seat, like a leader giving a speech, speaking with an official tone, nostrils pointed skyward, high and mighty, and in the meeting, accusing whoever and whoever did not do their job properly, and then criticizing whoever and whoever should pay more attention next time, in short, that appearance, Omi was very uncomfortable to watch.

Tang Huan pulled Omi along and peeked under the window outside the main hall of deliberation.

"Brother, let's just take a look here, don't disturb the meeting of the elders." Tang Huan.

Omi busily said, "No, no, no, this is not my style."

"Ah, brother, what do you mean it's not your style? Are you going to interrupt everyone's meeting?"

Omi said, "More than disturbing, I'm going in for a meeting."

Tang Huan laughed, "Brother, what are you talking nonsense, we are a junior, how are we qualified to go in for a meeting, it's full of elders as well as family stewards."

Omi said, "No, no, no, now that I'm back, the situation has changed a bit."

"What do you mean?"

However, Omi went straight into the main hall of deliberation.

Tang Hu Lai, who was speaking incessantly in the main hall, saw a person walk in and stopped, filled with anger, which disciple dared to walk in and disturb during the meeting.