

# King of kings

1623

"Ugh." Omi sighed and turned around to go into the back room.

Because of that day's yin and yang, plus the fact that Yan Xin Yi had turned even smaller than Omi, the relationship was very difficult to deal with, calling a girl younger than him 'Shisuniang' in front of outsiders, one definitely had to endure the strange gazes of outsiders, and outsiders would also point behind his back, it was indeed quite annoying. However, a teacher's wife is a teacher's wife, no matter how much she is called on her lips, this relationship will never change, Omi is also a person with a moral bottom line.

As soon as Omi entered the back hall, he discovered that there was a coffin in the back hall, which was facing the door of Omi's room.

Omi was furious, and when he had just entered the door, he saw that Lu Yuxi's expression was not right, so it was true that something big had happened to the Light Cloud Alliance in the past few days that Omi was away.

"Who placed the coffin in front of my room?" Omi shouted.

Dozens of men poured into the back room.

"Say." Omi bellowed.

Lu Yuxi said, "Young Minister, it's a man named Zhong Shao from the Flying Cloud Sect."

"Who is Zhong Shao?" Omi's eyebrows knitted, Omi was such a crazy person, but he was being sent a coffin.

Lu Yuxi said, "We only recently learned about this person, Zhong Shao's real name is Zhong Chulan, he is a very famous young master of the Flying Cloud Sect, his third uncle is a top elder of the Flying Cloud Sect, and his second uncle is the deputy master of the Flying Cloud Sect. In addition, Zhong Chulan's family is one of the three strongest families in Zhu Bai City, and it's quite influential even in the Second Sea."

"Zhong Chulan?" The first time Omi knew of this person, this person was in the Flying Cloud Sect, but he did have a lot of backstage, two uncles, a top elder and a deputy sect master. Omi's strongest backstage if you removed his fictional powerful family background was Elder Ping Qiu Yue. Ping Qiu Yue was only a mid-level elder, and compared to Zhong Chulan's third uncle, he was a weak dish. One second to remember to read the book

"Young Minister, have you noticed that your men, are fewer."

Omi swept a glance at his men, he only had a few dozen left.

"Where are the others?"

Lu Yuxi said, "Minister Young, that Zhong Chulan said that whoever is willing to hang out with him, he'll give double the monthly allowance, so all of your men have run away, leaving only the dozens present."

"What."

"Young Minister, you have to hold on, that Zhong Chu Lan is not easy to provoke, he is one of the four strongest backstage disciples in the Flying Cloud Sect." A subordinate said.

Omi took a deep breath and asked, "Why is Zhong Chulan targeting me? Did I offend him?"

"No."

"If he didn't, why did he come to tear me down?"

"Minister Young, that Zhong Chulan, I don't know where I heard that you are very arrogant and bullying, so he wants to step on you. He said in front of all of us that he wants to stomp on you so that you can't roll over and reveal your original form."

"He's really looking for death." Omi was furious.

Tang Huan who was standing next to him looked worried, in fact Tang Huan used to worry that one day this would happen, some strong man would not like Omi and then make a move. Sure enough, before a few days had passed, someone really didn't like Omi and made a move against him, only, that person wasn't a strong man, he was one of the four strong youngsters of the Flying Cloud Sect.

If Omi had kept a low profile this time, that Zhong Chulan might not have come to provoke Omi, as he didn't look down on an opponent of Omi's level. But Omi was too high-profile, so he was on his radar. As the strongest young master, he was not accustomed to the appearance of someone more domineering than him in the Flying Cloud Sect.

Omi waved his hand and told the dozens of men to go out first.

After those dozens of underlings went out, only Lu

Yu Xi, Tang Huan, and Yan Xinyi were now three.

"Brother, what to do, I thought you were too high-profile in the past, but now it's okay, you've been targeted by the real Strong Younger of the Feiyun Sect.

Omi gave a sneer, "Am I not a strong young man anymore?"

Lu Yu Xi was busy saying, "That's right, I believe that young minister's true backstage is stronger than them." Lu Yu Xi firmly believed that Omi was of the Celestial Clan, Unfortunately, only Tang Huan knew in his heart that it was just a bluff, but Tang Huan didn't break it.

Omi looked at Lu Yuxi and asked, "When I was away, you didn't use your family token?" If Lu Yuxi used her family token, she might be able to be bluffed just like that Elder Ri Ping.

Lu Yu Xi said bitterly, "I'm sorry, Minister Young, that Zhong Chulan, he has a bit of energy, and I don't know where he got the news about me."

"What kind of news?"

"About me, he found out that I'm the daughter of a mediocre child who couldn't make it in the Lui family, and the daughter of a sinner whose parents were imprisoned for a family felony."

"What."

"So, my identity has no deterrent effect on him."

Yan Xin Yi was busy asking, "Then what kind of strength is Zhong Chu Lan?"

"Open light seventh stage."

"So strong."

Omi was furious. "This son of a bitch, daring to step on me."

However, I had to admit that, in theory, Omi really couldn't be provoked.

Was this called kicking the iron plate?

However, Omi was by no means a person who would submit to defeat.

Omi shouted, "Someone, tonight, take this coffin and carry it to Zhong Chulan's front door and write Zhong Chulan's name on it."

"Yes."

"Yay, Minister Shao is mighty, now he'll have a good look, those who betrayed Minister Shao, they'll definitely regret it." Dozens of underlings, seeing Omi starting to make a name for himself, were very excited and thrilled.

But in fact, Omi was a bit depressed at the moment, what if that Zhong Chulan's uncle came to kill Omi, what should he do?

No matter what, Omi's momentum must not be weak, so carrying the coffin back was only the first step in the counterattack.

After that, it was just a matter of taking one step at a time and praying to the heavens in passing.

Omi stood in his room, he wanted so badly for a pile of spirit stones to fall from the sky, so that he could suck hard for a year and a half, directly soar to the Thunder Tribulation and Mahayana, and then trample the entire spirit world under his feet, that Zhong Chulan, almost like an ant.

Unfortunately, everything could only be ayyy.

"Brother." Tang Huan walked in.

"Sister, what is it."

"Brother, that Lu Yuxi doesn't know your true background, but I do, ah, what should we do now? That Zhong Chulan, he's clearly trying to step on you."

Omi gritted his teeth, "I'll let him know the consequences of stepping on me, making it seem like I don't have any influence."

Tang Huan rolled his eyes, "Brother, there are no outsiders, so don't pretend, we really don't have any power ah, it's just that Lu Yuxi, Ping Qiuyue, Liang Jinhua, Nong Xiaotian and the others think that they are just that, our strongest backstage is just Ping Qiuyue. Brother, if we really have no choice, let's leave the Flying Cloud Sect first and go to Zhu Bai City, and then come back to take care of him when we are stronger, with your ability, it won't take long at all. Why don't we sneak away quietly tonight, I'm afraid that Zhong Chulan will come looking for you when he learns that you've returned to the Flying Cloud Sect, and I'm afraid we won't be able to leave then"