

King of kings 1293–1294

1293

“Hai Qing ah, she’s from the Seagod family, age forty-six, Ancestral Master Perfection List, the number one ranked strongest, not only that, she’s also known as, the number one beauty in Golden Thread City.”

“Hmph, dog shit.” Omi snorted with disdain.

At this moment, somewhere in the White Flow Family.

“Boss, both the Golden Rock Family and the Seagod Family, have sent someone to look for Wind Lightning.”

“What was the result?”

“Although I didn’t hear what they said, it looks like the steward of the Golden Rock Family still has quite a bit of hope on his face, but the man from the Seagod Family walked away with an angry face, and I wonder if he was angered by the wind’s direct rejection of him.”

“The Seagod Family, always high and mighty, understand.”

“Boss, now it’s our turn to pull together, what terms do we have to offer?”

“Ugh, let’s invite Windy to dinner tonight.”

“Good.”

That night, Omi came back to the residence of the White Flow family’s master. One second to remember to read the book

“Pay your respects to senior.”

“Wind Lightning, no need to be polite, yesterday you refused to say the conditions, today those two families have come to you, you should have a comparison in mind and be willing to say the conditions.” Bai Cheng Kai Mimi Shandao.

Omi said, “Oh, senior, what conditions are not conditions ah.”

“Don’t be embarrassed, there is no unconditional love in the world.”

Omi was a little annoyed with Bai Cheng inside, why? It was because Bai Cheng let it be Omi who made the conditions, not him who made the conditions. Normally, it was him who made the conditions, but Bai Cheng probably didn't take the initiative to make the conditions because he didn't understand the conditions of the Golden Rock Family, so he was afraid that he would pay far more than the Golden Rock Family, so he let Omi make the conditions and then he would decide.

Omi said, "If Senior really thinks that I am good and needs me here, then Senior will make the conditions."

Bai Cheng sighed and said, "Alright, then I'll say it, if you continue to stay in our Bai Family, then I will give you at least two million coins, and then give you at least twenty beauties, no, thirty beauties, Bai Ling'er can also give you directly, and then, then I'll make you a special staff member, with the same status as those staff members of the Bai Family in the early peak realm. I guess that should be enough sincerity." Bai Cheng said tentatively, he didn't know what kind of conditions the Golden Rock Family was offering.

Omi made a comparison inside.

There was no way to compare Bai Cheng's conditions with those of the Golden Rock Family. First of all, White City gave Omi two million coins, which at best could only build a luxurious manor and could not buy land. Unfortunately, what did Omi need so many beauties for, besides, it was said that it was a beauty, but when it was really delivered, it was still unknown what kind of crooked melon it was. As for the identity of that special staff member, it was just for fun.

"Wind Lightning, you are always silent ah, you tell me, is this condition of mine enough?" Bai Cheng didn't believe within himself that the terms offered by the Golden Rock family could be any better.

Although Omi's heart was high and low, but the surface could not be expressed, once immediately expressed to choose where to go, in case Bai Cheng did something to him.

Omi smiled, "The conditions given by Senior, it is indeed flattering to Feng, Feng is only a Sect Master Perfection, what virtues and abilities can make Senior pay such a great price."

Bai Cheng laughed, "This is not true, with your talent, you are still worth the price."

Omi was watching Bai Cheng's face to see if he was really

That was the price.

However, Bai Cheng could not hear what Omi meant outside of his words, since that was the case, Omi was not in a position to give more hints, in a word, the first stated condition was the price that he was truly willing to give within his heart. If Omi talked about it later, none of it would be what he was truly willing to

give within his heart, instead, it would make him realize that Omi might choose another family, and if he did it to Omi, wouldn't it be a waste of time.

Omi could only act as if he was happy and had a dinner with Bai Cheng, chatting with him in a happy manner.

It was only late at night that Omi left and returned to his residence.

"Uncle Feng, you're back."

"Ling'er, why are you still awake."

"Uncle Wind, Ling'er can't sleep, Ling'er is afraid."

"Afraid of what."

"Ling'er is afraid that Uncle Wind will leave."

"Silly child, Uncle Wind isn't drinking so happily with your master."

"That means that Uncle Wind won't go."

"Oh, hmm." Omi had to nod his head, because Omi also hadn't decided whether or not he would really go to the Golden Rock Family, although the Golden Rock Family had better conditions, but after all, he didn't know it well there, and he had to become familiar with it again.

"This is great." Ling'er smiled happily.

If Omi left, then her future days could be imagined to be back to the old days again.

Right now, at the residence in White City.

"Boss, has Wind Lightning decided to stay in our Bai Family this time?" A man's younger brother from the early peak realm asked.

"I don't know, seeing that he acted quite happy after hearing the conditions I gave him, and drank with me for another night, I guess my conditions are more generous than the Golden Rock Family's."

"Boss, didn't you say before that you were giving away one million coins, why did you suddenly change your mind to two million coins tonight?"

"Oh, I saw that he didn't take the initiative to say the conditions, and I was afraid that it would be lower than the Golden Rock Family, so I simply raised it to two million coins. Perhaps, if I didn't raise it to two million coins, fearing that it would be less than the Golden Rock Family, then he would probably immediately show

his unhappiness and indicate that he wanted to leave." Bai Cheng said with a smile.

That underling said, "Boss, what if Wind Lightning really goes to the Golden Rock Family? Are we going to let him go?"

Bai Cheng was silent for a moment, then smiled an enigmatic smile, although he didn't say anything, but that man of his, it was suddenly clear.

The next day, the sun rose as usual, Omi did not reveal half a trace that he would leave, even Bai Ling'er was very happy that Uncle Feng would remain in the Bai Family.

Omi went to the White Family's Guardian Department to chat with Wang Rufang and Liu Xuan, having been here for so long, other than occasionally bumping into each other a few times before, he hadn't had a good chat, nor did the two of them, how they were doing as guards in the White Flow Family.

Not long after Omi left, Bai Cheng's men came looking for Bai Ling'er.

"Ling'er, tell me honestly, did Wind Lightning say anything about leaving?" Bai Cheng's underling Wen.

Bai Ling'er was busy shaking her head, "No no, he has been very happy since he came back last night, I couldn't sleep, I was worried that he would leave, Uncle Windy said he wouldn't leave."

"Oh, very well, about me coming to see you, don't let Windy know."

"Oh, yes." Bai Ling'er nodded helplessly, her heart somewhat puzzled as to why the master of the house had sent someone to question her about whether or not Wind Lightning had any signs of wanting to leave.

1294

Omi arrived at the White Flow Family's Nursing Department and found Wang Rufang and Liu Xuan, the three of them drank some small wine, they were envious of Omi, who had made a name for himself here so quickly, while they, on the other hand, felt no hope at all.

After some consolation and some more words afterwards, Omi returned to Bai Ling'er's place.

"Ling'er, no one came looking for me today, right?" Don Zimmer asked.

"Ah." Bai Ling'er was startled, as if she was hesitant to speak.

"Ling'er, by your reaction, someone has come to see me."

"No no, it wasn't to find you."

"Uh, if it wasn't for me, then who was it for? Ling'er, if you still think I'm your real uncle, just tell me the truth."

Bai Ling'er remembered how good Omi had been to her, and with a bite, she said, "In the morning, that hand of my grandfather came down, and he asked me if you had any signs of wanting to leave, and I saw that his face seemed to be a bit fierce, Uncle Feng, why is that ah."

Omi's body shook, and he seemed to understand at once.

Omi said inwardly, "Bai Cheng, it seems that if I had revealed my desire to leave yesterday, I'm afraid you wouldn't have let me live at all, you're so fierce."

Omi wasn't guessing randomly, Omi was at least ninety percent sure at the moment that if they knew that Omi would leave, they would definitely go out of their way to kill Omi, so that they wouldn't add strength to their competitors.
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Omi was still hesitant to leave, but now, he had made up his mind to prepare to go.

"Ling'er, if Uncle Wind really leaves, what will you do?"

"Then I must be the same again."

"And what if I took you with me? Will you come with me?"

"I do."

"Why? This is your family here."

"I can but I don't feel any family here at all, only you are so good to me, Little Spirit is willing to go with you even as your slave girl."

"Oh, alright, just kidding with you, I won't leave."

At this moment, in Golden Thread City, the Seagod Family.

"Master, the Lan Shi who went to the White Flow Family to find Wind Lightning is here, waiting outside to receive him."

"Call him in."

A man entered the room, this man was the same Dengfeng realm powerhouse who had gone to find Omi yesterday.

"Pay your respects to the family master."

"You went to the White Flow Family, how did you find Wind Lightning? Would he like to come to the Neptune family as a staff member?" The Seagod Family's Home Lord asked.

"Home Lord, not only is that Wind Lightning reluctant, he also has an extremely bad attitude and says very nasty things."

"What? Wind Lightning has only slightly shown some talent, and you're dragging like a two-hundred-year-old?"

"Yes, a very arrogant tone, and he also said he had never heard of Miss Haiqing's reputation, as if he despised her."

"Bang." The head of the Seagod Family slapped the table and said angrily, "This Wind Lightning, I, the Seagod Family, invited him only because I looked up to him, but I didn't expect him to have such a bad attitude and look down on Hai Qing, he really doesn't know how to be generous."

"Family Master, what should we do now? When have we, the Neptune family, ever suffered such anger." Another of the men said.

The head of the Seagod Family snorted, "Kill."

"Ah, kill Wind Lightning?"

"Or else, this Windy, though harsh, is undeniably a somewhat gifted person, both

Natural my Seagod Family can't invite him, then let him die, so it won't strengthen the opponent's strength. In the Golden Silk City, although our Seagod Family is the strongest family, the White Flow Family and the Golden Rock Family, must not be defended, kill Wind Lightning, so that none of them can get it."

"Family Master, if we rashly send someone to kill, will this cause a conflict, after all, our Seagod Family is not strong enough to crush our opponents."

The Seagod Clan's family head snorted, "Did I say to kill openly and honestly? That's stupid, get Haiqing here."

"Yes."

Shortly after, a beautiful woman came.

"Pay your respects to the master of the house."

"Haiqing, there's no need to be polite, there's something you need to do here."

"What is the matter please say."

"You know about this person, Wind Lightning, I sent someone to the White Current Family yesterday with the intention of inviting him to come to our family as a staff member, but unfortunately, this person has a bad attitude and speaks out of turn, I intend to put this person to death, but I can't send someone to kill him openly, after all, if we cause a strong resistance from the White Current Family, we will also lose a lot. Therefore, I intend to let you finish this matter."

"Ah, me?"

"Yes, you can openly invite that Wind Lightning, issue a letter of war with him, ask him to fight, and then kill him in the middle of a tournament."

"But, tournaments don't usually take lives either, I'll be blamed if I kill him in the middle of a tournament."

"Don't bother with those bullshit morals, kill him in the middle of a tournament, although some people disagree, no one will say anything, you can say that you accidentally killed him, he is not as skilled as others. Anyway, I'll leave this task to you."

"But."

The Seagod Family Head's face sank and said, "Haiqing, don't tell me that you don't have the confidence to kill him? No matter how strong that Wind Lightning is, it can't be stronger than you."

That beautiful woman couldn't refuse, so she had to bite her teeth and nod, "Okay, I know what to do."

"Well, go down and prepare well."

"Yes."

At this moment, in the White Flow Family, Omi had no idea that the people of the Seagod Family were trying to kill him.

If Omi was an inferior character with little talent, then no one would pay attention to him, but Omi was a person with outstanding talent, this was a different matter. The three great families of Golden Silk City didn't want to add a threat to their opponents, a genius of Omi's level, under normal circumstances, was likely to become a middle stage of the Dengfeng Realm, and a middle stage of the Dengfeng Realm would mean a lot to any family.

As Omi lay on his bed, he didn't take off his clothes to sleep, as Omi was not prepared to sleep at all.

In the second half of the night, Omi suddenly rolled over and entered Bai Ling'er's room.

"Who."

"Shh." Omi covered Bai Ling'er's mouth.

"Ah, Uncle Feng, it's you." Bai Ling'er blushed, she thought, what did Omi want to do by flipping in in the middle of the night.

Bai Ling'er shyly said, "If Uncle Feng wants to, you can, you can talk to Ling'er ah, Ling'er, Ling'er won't refuse."

Omi rolled his eyes, "You're thinking too much, alright, listen up now, I'm going to leave the White Flow Family and go to the Golden Rock Family, do you want to come along?"

"Ah, I thought you said you wouldn't leave?"

"Things are unpredictable, your family's head, is a hypocrite, and I don't want to stay and live under a hypocrite. The reason I didn't show that I would leave is because I was afraid that your lord would kill me, after all, you can't get it and he doesn't want to be gotten by a rival. This world of yours seems even crueler than ours."