

# King of kings 1497

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"Alright, sister, thank you for your treat and for explaining so much to me."

"Brother, we're sister and brother, so don't be so polite, if there's anything you need in the future in the Flying Cloud Sect, just say so, as long as sister can do it, she will definitely satisfy you."

"Good." Omi nodded his head.

Tang Huan said, "Before the official assessment, you shouldn't go back to your temporary residence at the bottom of the Flying Cloud Sect's mountain."

"Why?"

"You said that Elder She Jun is short-sighted and a frog in a well, I'm afraid that someone will be upset with you and then disadvantage you, so I won't allow you to go back before the formal assessment." Tang Huan said firmly.

"Uh, sister, it's fine." Omi smiled slightly, he didn't expect this young lady to be quite attentive, Omi didn't even think that someone would be against him.

"No, listen to Sister."

"This, okay, then I'm not going back, where to? There are still a few days until the official assessment."

Tang Huan thought for a moment and said, "How about this, we'll find out if there are any rooms left at the inn in the city."

"Okay." A second to remember to read the book

Omi and Tang Huan walked out of the restaurant and started looking for an inn.

Unfortunately, because during the period when the Flying Cloud Sect was recruiting outer disciples, every inn was already full.

"Sister, it's still going to be a temporary place to stay. I don't think anyone should be upset with me, and besides, I'm not that easy to bully."

"Brother, you don't understand the cruelty of the Flying Cloud Sect, even inside the Flying Cloud Sect people are often killed, let alone outside, I would never

trust you to go back, come with me."Saying that, Tang Huan once again pulled Omi's hand away.

Omi's small hand was pulled by Tang Huan, and the warm feeling inside him surged up again.

At this moment, Omi vowed that he would always protect his 'sister', just like she was protecting him now.

Tang Huan brought Omi to a farmer's house in Fiery Cloud City.

"Hello, may I ask if you have any vacant rooms here?"

"You are?"The farmer's male host asked.

"I am a peripheral disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect, he is my brother, for some reason we can't go to the temporary residence of the Flying Cloud Sect and the inn is full again, so we would like to borrow a place for a few days, is that convenient?"Tang Huan asked politely.

"Oh, there happens to be a vacant room, so you guys can stay at my house."

"Thank you, thank you."Tang Huan happily said to Omi, "Brother, we'll stay here."

"Uh, us?"Omi looked at Tang Huan in confusion.

Tang Huan said, "I don't trust you to live here alone, so my sister stays with you."

"Ah."Omi wondered if he had misheard.

Tang Huan thought that Omi was worried about her, busy saying, "It's fine, I'm only a peripheral disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect now, peripheral disciples have no master and no one to control them, it all depends on personal efforts, it's fine if I don't return to the Flying Cloud Sect for a short period of time."

"Sister, how can I say this because I'm delaying your cultivation."

"You can practice here too, besides, how can sister leave you here alone while I go alone, you're still so young, if something happens, how am I going to explain to my father.Alright, it's decided, until the assessment, sister will always be by your side."Tang Huan's gaze was warm and said.

"Sister."Omi looked at Tang Huan with great emotion.

"Fool, this is what sister should do."Tang Huan touched Omi's head with a look of compassion, maybe she didn't have siblings.

So suddenly having an extra brother felt very dear and cherished.

Omi smiled somewhat speechlessly inside, with Tang Huan, he really almost thought of himself as a child.

Tang Huan came to the farmer and pulled out a bag of money and said, "Uncle, take this money as our accommodation and food expenses."

"Ah, no, no, no really."

"You must take it."

"But, but it's too much, it tops our income for two or three years." The farmer was busy saying.

"It's okay."

"Then, then thank you, don't worry, I'll treat you well with good food and drink."

Evening.

"Brother, it's time for a bath." Tang Huan shouted as he drew a basin of hot water.

"Ah." Omi suspected that he had heard wrong.

Tang Huan asked, "Aren't you at home, aren't adults giving you a bath?"

"Sister, don't really treat me like a child." Omi was speechless.

"Uh, okay, then you wash yourself."

After taking a bath, Omi didn't have much entertainment, sitting on the bed early and absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Not long after, Tang Huan also took a bath and walked in wearing a white nightgown, her graceful figure was fantastically beautiful.

"Uh, sister, are you also sleeping in this bed?" Don asked in shock.

"Or what, they've only got one empty room."

"This."

Tang Huan smiled, "Brother, you don't mind sleeping with your sister."

Tang Huan saw that Omi was a bit shy and laughed, "Brother, you're shy oh, what are you afraid of when you're so small, I'm not even afraid of what you're afraid of."

Tang Huan only treated Omi as a child, naturally no taboos, it was indeed normal, twelve year old children who know so much, but it was a bias that Omi's soul was not twelve years old ah.

Tang Huan saw Omi didn't speak, helplessly, "Alright, if you don't like to sleep with your sister, then it's always okay for your sister to sleep on the floor."

"Don't, let's sleep together then." Omi said, forget it, Omi couldn't do anything with her now anyway, after all, his brother was still young, and Omi didn't have that kind of desire. After Omi returned to his ancestors, his body redeveloped and he was still a virgin. In this life, Omi wouldn't easily lose his virginity again, he would definitely find Mu Qianji and then, what he didn't give her in his last life, he would definitely give her all of it in this life.

Omi no longer paid attention to Tang Huan and closed his eyes to absorb the spirit of heaven and earth, Tang Huan was very amused to see Omi looking like a little adult.

Late at night, both Omi and Tang Huan stopped their cultivation and prepared to sleep.

Tang Huan laid down first, then lifted the blanket to let Omi get in.

"Uh." Omi paused for a moment, then got into the blanket nest.

In the comforter nest, Tang Huan hugged Omi in his arms and said, "Sister is holding you to sleep."

Omi was helpless, pitying his body, which was too small to be manipulated by Tang Huan, as soon as Tang Huan hugged him, Omi was about to bury his whole body into Tang Huan's arms.

"Brother, do you like your sister?"

"Uh." Omi was stunned, but Omi immediately understood that what Tang Huan said about liking was not referring to the liking between a man and a woman.

Omi was busy saying, "Like."

"Mhmm, Sister also likes her younger brother, Sister has a younger brother, it feels so happy." Tang Huan said happily.