

King of kings 1526

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Zhen Wuxiang frowned and snorted, "How could Tang Huan have a younger brother like you, when everyone else's younger brother would love for his sister to be with a genius."

"Hahaha." Omi laughed out loud and said, "I think it would be more appropriate for you to be called 'True Narcissist', you're a genius? You may be a genius to other people, but to me, you're ordinary, okay? Even your cousin isn't my opponent, and you're even less so, so in front of me, you really should stop thinking you're a genius, you'll lose face."

"You." Zhen Wuxiang was speechless for a moment.

Omi said, "Zhen Wuxiang, I actually have a pretty good impression of you, at least you're not like those people like Liu Hua and Yu Bird, you didn't stalk my sister, so I'm not going to do anything to you this time, we're not considered enemies, of course, if you treat me as an enemy, I'm welcome. Well, your cousin will be able to recover later, my sister and I will leave first, by the way, you are not worthy of my sister, don't be delusional in the future. If you don't mind, you can be my sister's friend, bye."

Omi pulled Tang Huan away, Zhen Wuxiang looked at Omi's departing back, but for some reason, he had no temper, because, Omi's strength made him produce no temper anymore, it wasn't on the same level at all.

"Brother, did you just go to hide and temporarily practice your Heavenly Thunder Fist?" Don Huan asked.

"Yes, sister."

"Why is that." Tang Huan asked, puzzled.

"Sister, you're angry."

"I'm not, I'm just asking."

"Sister, I can see that Zhen Wu Xiang likes you and wants to please you by being nice to me. I felt that he wasn't good enough for you, so I learned the Heavenly Thunder Fist to make him know when to back off." Omi said. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Actually, it's my sister who doesn't deserve him," Tang Huan said.

"Uh, you're not good enough for her? How so, you're my sister, there's no woman in the world you can't match." Omi said.

"Brother, you are you and I am me, if it wasn't for you, I would still be at the third level of Body Refining, my Flying Flower Palm wouldn't have been trained to the fifth level, and my family is only a thousand year old family, and I don't have any status in the family yet. And Zhen Wuxiang, not to mention anything else, he's the first in talent, there must be a big difference between him and me in the future, I'm the only one who doesn't deserve him."

"Sister, that was before, but it's different now, you have me, I'll make you become, all the men in the world can't match you."

Tang Huan puffed out a laugh, "Then wouldn't that make it impossible for sister to get married."

"Uh, this, well, I'm just giving you a random example. By the way, sister, did you see that Zhen Wu Xiang had a crush on you before?" Don Omi asked.

"Well, I can tell a little bit, but he doesn't dare to confess to me, he just often pretends to have a chance encounter with me, and nothing else."

Omi said, "So, Zhen Wuxiang is still considered to have a better character, unlike those shameless, stalkerish ones."

"Right, actually, it's a bit early for you to hit him like that just now, after all, he hasn't confessed to me yet."

"Uh." Omi was stunned, as if, Omi had let Zhen Wu Xiang die, but Zhen Wu Xiang hadn't even confessed to Tang Huan yet.

"Well, it's true that it's a bit early, but he does like you inside, just as close as confessing to you. Sister, you knew he had a crush on you before, so what about you for him? Have a good feeling?" Omi looked at Tang Huan.

Tang Huan was busy saying, "No, I don't know why, I don't seem to feel that he's powerful at all inside, I always feel as if I'm much more powerful than him

The more people have seen it."

"Hehe, it must be me." Omi smiled proudly, Tang Huan was with him every day as a genius, how could he still fancy that Zhen Wuxiang.

At that moment, Tang Huan said, "But I didn't even know you then."

"Ah!" Omi was a bit embarrassed, Omi was so narcissistic.

Omi suddenly asked, "Right, sister, I don't think I've ever heard anything about your mother, before, when I was in the Tang family, my fifth uncle lived alone, if he hadn't said he had a daughter, I would have thought he was single. However,

after coming to the Flying Cloud Sect, I haven't heard any information from you about your mother either."

Tang Huan said, "I have no concept of a mother, I only remember my father from my childhood."

"So." Omi did not ask any more questions.

Just then, Omi saw a group of people in front of him, discussing a lot.

Omi also walked up, only to see that group of people were looking at a girl in the distance, the girl was about 12 years old, similar to Omi, but would be a bit taller than Omi, probably because girls developed earlier.

Omi had never seen a girl with such exquisite features that could be seen at such a young age.

At this moment, that girl looked at a group of people and asked, "Which one of you has seen my little white dragon?"

Everyone shook their heads.

The girl looked a little anxious and said, "Oh no, it can't be that she ran away to the True Beast Forest, my little white dragon has only been out for a few days, if she ran away to the True Beast Forest, it would be the end."

Omi asked, "Sister, who is this little girl?"

Tang Huan said, "I don't know, but so beautiful, by the way, what realm is she in? Why can't even I judge?" Tang Huan's eyebrows furrowed.

Omi said, "She's at the sixth stage of Body Tempering."

"Reaching the sixth stage of Body Tempering at such a young age." Tang Huan was shocked.

Omi said, "Even I'm only at the seventh stage of Body Tempering, and to reach this level at such a young age, then there's no doubt that this girl is either an existence just like me, or she's from a great power."

"Then it must be the offspring of a certain strong man of the Flying Cloud Sect."

Omi nodded his head.

Tang Huan said, "When she grows up, she will definitely be a peerless beauty."

"Oh, sister is definitely prettier than her."

Tang Huan was pleased inside and hummed, "Just your sweet mouth, let's go, we're going back."

Omi and his sister returned to the single room.

Sister continued to practice her martial skills while Omi continued to study talisman refining.

At that moment, Omi noticed a noise under his bed.

"What is it?"

Omi looked under the bed and saw a white baby dragon the size of a palm.

"Hey, a newborn dragon?" Omi was surprised and panicked, reaching out his hand.

However, the white dragon seemed to be scared and immediately drilled away.

At this time, Omi lingered his celestial energy in his palm and then extended his hand.

At that moment, the young dragon slowly came up and then stood in Omi's palm, as if the fairy qi lingering in Omi's palm was particularly attractive to it.