

King of kings

1548

"What." Nong Xiao Tian's body trembled and looked around in panic.

Omi snorted, "Don't look, with your realm, you think you found it? Self-defeating."

Nong Xiaotian half-heartedly wondered if there was really a Yuanying stage powerhouse secretly protecting him?

If it was true, then it was really over, and killing him was just a blink of an eye.

In short, whether Nong Xiaotian believed it or not, he didn't dare to mess with Omi.

Nong Xiaotian clenched his teeth and pulled his son to kneel down with him.

"Dad." Nong Lingsheng looked incredulously at his father, pulling him along and kneeling down to a child. Could it be that Omi was really as awesome as he said he was? All secretly protected by the infant stage?

Omi hadn't expected that Nong Xiaotian would kneel down, he was a strong man of the second stage of Spiritual Harmony.

However, Omi's face remained unmoving.

Nong Xiaotian pleaded, "Omi, I'm sorry, we kneeled down to you and begged you to spare us.

Omi said indifferently, "You even kneel to me." One second to remember to read the book

"I'm sorry, we were wrong."

"Hahaha, Nong Tsung-tsung, okay, since you're so sincere in your repentance, I'll spare you this time."

"Thank you, thank you." Nong Xiaotian and his son nodded their heads in succession.

"Don't tell anyone what happened to me." Omi warned.

"Yes, yes, definitely not, we don't know anything about you." Nong Xiaotian said, though he didn't know why Omi was hiding his realm, why he didn't tell everyone that he came from a powerful immortal family, and why he came to a place like the Flying Cloud Sect to cultivate.

"Get lost." Omi roared without looking and turned around and walked into the house, as if he didn't take these two seriously at all.

Nong Xiaotian, like a great amnesty, immediately pulled his son and disappeared into Omi's single room.

After Nong Xiaotian and his son left, Tang Huan came out from behind the house.

"Brother." Tang Huan's eyes were filled with incredulity as she looked at Omi, just now she was worried about how this calamity was going to pass, but she didn't expect that not only did it pass, but Nong Xiaotian and his son were also kneeling down and begging Omi for forgiveness.

"Sister, why are you looking at me like that." Omi smiled.

"Brother, sister adores you so much." Tang Huan said running up to Omi, picking him up and giving him a big kiss on the cheek.

"Sister, you kissed me on my face drooling."

"Hahaha." Only then did Tang Huan put Omi down, and indeed kissed Omi on the face.

"Brother, it's so hard to believe that even the Flying Cloud Sect elder doesn't dare to doubt you and kneel down to you to beg for forgiveness."

"Sister, now that Nong Xiao Tian and his son are convinced of me, we can invite them if we need them in the future. Of course, it must be kept appropriate, lest I be torn apart, after all, I don't have anything advanced on me."

"Hmmm, but how I feel, it's dangerous."

"Don't think too much about it yet, keep busy with our own."

Nong Xiaotian and his son soon returned to the inner siege of the Flying Cloud Sect.

"Dad."

"Alas, Sheng'er, I'm sorry, but instead of being able to save your face, Dad lost even more face." Nong Xiaotian said apologetically.

"Father, it's fine, that Omi, does he really come from a big place?"

"It won't be false, he saw my realm at a glance, if he hadn't seen too many Spiritual Integration stages, he wouldn't have been able to do it, also, he reached the second stage of Enlightenment at only twelve years old, and after hiding to the fourth stage of Body Tempering, he almost even hid it from me, to be able to do that, if it wasn't from a big Immortal family, I wouldn't believe it to death!

.And that little white dragon of his."

"Dad, what happened to that little white dragon?"

"Sheng'er, in our Flying Cloud Sect, only the old patriarch owns a dragon, although I don't know if he is related to the old patriarch, but dragons are noble and powerful creatures, ordinary people are not qualified to obtain them. In short, that Omi's true origins are too strong, not to mention us, I'm afraid even the Sovereign can't be offended."

"But, why is he so low key? Don't dare let anyone know? And he's hiding his realm, pretending to be so weak."

"I don't know about that, maybe his family sent him here on some secret mission, or maybe, he doesn't want to be that high-profile, after all, if he makes his identity public, he'll definitely cause a stir in the Flying Cloud Sect."

“Oh.”

“Sheng’er, don’t ever mess with him again, and also, don’t churn your tongue outside, lest you get into trouble.”

“Good, but, I lost my talisman business in the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect, and although he said that everyone competes fairly, the talismans he put out for sale are of high quality, and the talismans I brought from my uncle can’t even compare to him. Even if Uncle could make talismans of such high quality, there’s no way he could make as many as he did. The talismans I sold were all refined by those disciples of my uncle, alas.”

Nong Xiaotian sighed, “Forget it, it’s better than having no life. By the way, tomorrow, you personally send some spirit stones to Omi, and tell him that we made amends to him.”

“What? Dad, Omi has let my business go down the drain, and you still want to send him spirit stones to make amends.”

Nong Xiaotian said, “Sheng’er, you don’t understand this, although we can’t reach high enough for him, but if we send him spirit stones to make amends, at least let him have a better impression of us, and gradually, in the future, change his opinion of us, maybe, in the future, maybe we can really reach high enough, even if we can’t, we won’t lose anything ah. Do as you’re told.”

“Yes, father, then how many spirit stones will you take to make amends to him?”

Nong Xiao Tian thought for a moment and said, “If it’s too little, he definitely won’t care, after all, he comes from such a big family, there’s no shortage of spirit stones, and he’s probably just playing around by selling talismans.”

“Then what does father mean?”

“Take a piece of three spirit stones to make amends to him.”

“What? A piece of three spirit stones.”

“It’s fine, go ahead.” Nong Xiao Tian was heartbroken, originally this piece of three quality spirit stone was going to be a birthday gift for his son, but now he could only take it out to make amends to Omi.

The next day, Omi was refining the talisman, when there was a knock on the door from outside.

Tang Huan opened the door and was stunned when he saw it was Nong Lingsheng.

However, Nong Lingsheng was busy bending down, “Hello hello, may I ask, is Omi here? I’m looking for him for something.”

“What are you doing here again?” Tang Huan was wary of the question.

Nong Lingsheng busily said, “Don’t misunderstand, I’m not here to disturb you, my father asked me to send spirit stones to compensate for Omi’s sin.”

“Oh, go in.”

Nong Lingsheng walked in the door and saw Omi standing at the entrance of the room, he had a dragon standing on his shoulder, a very powerful look.

"Big brother Omi, this is what my father asked me to send." Nong Lingsheng busily took out a spirit stone and said.

Omi snorted, "What the hell?"

"It's a three quality spirit stone, my father said that it's to compensate you for your sin, thank you for being an adult."

Omi was horrified inside, "My goodness, three spirit stones, oh my."

However, Omi snorted on his lips, "Three spirit stones even, I really admire your father."

"Uh, this, huh." Nong Lingsheng was embarrassed, yeah, three spirit stones were not enough to look at in front of others, but, who made them so poor.