

King of kings

1564

"Brother, why is that Zhu Chang Sheng mentor looking for you?" Returning to the house, Tang Huan asked.

"I don't know, Zhu Changsheng is the disciple of the strong man who gave us the quarterly test in the morning, if I'm not wrong, it should be the strong man who ordered Zhu Changsheng to find me in the morning."

"Ah, could it be that you were too high-profile in the morning when you revealed your Body Tempering Eighth Stage realm, and that strong man in the morning thought you had something extraordinary to see if you were a true genius, or if you had some kind of treasure to help you?"

"I think so." Omi said with a cold gaze, if he dared to hit on him, then blame Omi for being immortal with him.

"Brother ah, what did I say, I told you not to be so high profile, now it's done, someone will notice you right away."

"Sister don't worry, after all, there are many more geniuses than me, today that Lu Yuxi has said that their Four Seas family, quite a few of them reached the eight or nine stages of body refining at the age of eleven or twelve, so I'm just equivalent to this level now."

"Right, why is it so noisy outside." Tang Huan's eyebrows furrowed.

Omi said, "It must be Zhen Wuxiang and that Niu Dabao in a bloodbath."

"Who is Niu Dabao?"

"Zhu Changsheng sent someone to find me, but unfortunately, he was too rude, and it just so happened that Zhen Wuxiang also came to find me, so I'll give Zhen Wuxiang a test."

"Speechless." Tang Huan greeted Omi with a glance and immediately went to the gate, only to see that a large circle of people had gathered around the gate, as if watching a bullfight, with two people in the middle tumbling and tearing at each other. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Zhen Wu Xiang's martial skills were on the weak side, so he could only get up close and personal with that Niu Dabao in a physical fight. Although Niu Dabao's martial skills were stronger, he wasn't much stronger, and he was unable to do anything about Zhen Wu Xiang's barbaric attacking style, hugging and biting, and in the end, he could only fight fist to fist in a bloody fight.

The two of them sparred really not too fiercely.

"Ah." Suddenly, Niu Dabao shrieked in pain, and Zhen Wuxiang actually bit his ear.

"Pain pain pain." Niu Dabao shouted desperately for pain, but Zhen Wuxiang just wouldn't let go.

"Hiss." Zhen Wuxiang tore with her mouth.

"Ah." Niu Dabao's ear was bitten off by Zhen Wu Xiang, and blood sprayed all over Zhen Wu Xiang's face.

Tang Huan was a bit unbearable to watch, it was too bloody physical, the younger brother was also really, what kind of test was given to Zhen Wu Xiang for good reason, it was good that Zhen Wu Xiang was not playing with others to get Omi's forgiveness.

In this way, Zhen Wu Xiang and Niu Dabao wrestled together for a full half hour.

Half an hour later, Omi walked out of the front door and saw Zhen Wu Xiang and Niu Dabao both rolling on the ground, the two of them deadly tangled together, the strength gap between the two sides is not very big, the fight until now, it must have turned into the most primitive fight.

There were bloodstains on the ground, and moreover, Omi also saw two bitten off ears on the ground.

"Uh, whose ears." When Omi looked, both of Niu Dabao's ears were gone.

However, Zhen Wuxiang was also miserable, her body was covered in blood, her eyes were swollen and she couldn't see her eyeballs, and her nose was completely crooked to one side.

Omi said, "Alright, Zhen Wuxiang, that's enough."

Omi didn't expect that Zhen Wuxiang would fight so hard, and this beat up Niu Dabao, Omi was quite relieved to see if he still dared to be arrogant in front of Omi.

Zhen Wuxiang heard Omi's voice, which released Niu Dabao, but also has no strength, rolled to the side.

Niu Dabao screamed in pain on the ground, blood flowing all over his body.

Omi walked up, not caring if Niu Dabao couldn't stand the pain or not, and kicked him directly.

Stepping on Oxbow's chest.

"Ah." Sure enough, Niu Dabao shrieked, just now Niu Dabao's ribs were crushed by Zhen Wuxiang with her forehead, and now he was stomped on again by Omi, suddenly, Niu Dabao was going to pass out from the pain.

Omi was so ruthless, not to mention that he was only twelve years old, but he didn't blink when he bullied people.

Omi stepped on Niu Dabao's chest and said, "Niu Dabao, you're an inner circle disciple, you dare to be arrogant in front of me, and in front of my Light Cloud Alliance, you don't weigh yourself either."

"Omi, you wait." Niu Dabao said with a mouth full of blood.

"Waiting? Do you mean to tell me that the pig shit born, no, the pig gut born will avenge you?"

Niu Dabao gritted his teeth and said, "My boss, won't let you go."

"Yoho, I heard it right, you also have a boss, tell me what kind of goods your boss is." Omi smiled playfully.

"Our Cang Ying Alliance, is a top three hundred ranked gang of the Flying Cloud Sect, you wait for me, you're a peripheral trash gang." Niu Dabao gritted his teeth and said.

"Bang." Omi stomped with his foot.

"Ah." Niu Dabao shrieked and passed out from the pain.

"Boss, he's passed out." Tang Miao said.

Omi said, "Go to the Flying Cloud Sect's Spirit Talisman Store and get two Inner Circle disciples over here."

"Yes."

Not long after, Tang Mumai found two Inner Circle disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect, except that they were only at the eighth stage of Body Tempering.

"Servant brother."

"Brother Servant." After those two inner circle disciples came, they were busy nodding to Omi. They were employees of the Spirit Talisman Store, sent by their boss to sell talismans on the periphery, and now all the spirit talisman business was taken away by Omi, but their boss didn't dare to say anything, which showed that their boss didn't dare to mess with Omi either, so they all bent their waists very low when they saw him.

Omi asked, "Do you know this person on the ground?"

The two men shook their heads and said, "I don't know them, there are too many disciples in the Flying Cloud Sect's inner circle."

"So, have you heard of the Coyote Alliance?"

"What, Coyote Alliance? Is this man from the Crested Eagle Alliance?"

"What, is the Coyote Alliance strong?" Omi asked.

"The Cang Ying Alliance is the Flying Cloud Sect, a gang ranked in the top three hundred."

"Is the top three hundred very strong?" Omi asked.

One of the inner siege disciples said, "The inner siege of the Flying Cloud Sect is full of small gangs, the various large and small gangs combined, there are at least thousands of them, and the fact that the Cang Ying Alliance was able to enter the top thirty shows that their bosses are at least at the Fourth Order of Enlightenment."

"Damn it, I thought it was some great and powerful faction, but it turns out that the bosses are only at the fourth stage of Enlightenment, I feel like I'm being insulted, I'm a heart that can't handle this kind of insult anymore." Omi said furiously.

"Ah." The two inner circle disciples were stunned, just this much was called an insult? Still can't handle it?

Omi said, "You two, carry this Niu Dabao back to the inner siege of the Flying Cloud Sect, and also, help me go get that Nong Lingsheng."

“Yes, Brother Chen.”

Those two inner siege disciples carried the bull Dabao away.

Omi was unable to enter the inner siege, so he let them fight their way in.

Those two people carried Niu Dabao into the inner enclosure, and one of them said, “Where is the headquarters of the Cang Ying Alliance?”