

King of kings

1568

"By the way, you're the ones who kicked down the gate to the courtyard and have to install it back," Don Omi added.

"Good."

After saying that, Omi walked into his room and slammed the door shut with a bang.

Lu Yuxi silently exited Omi's courtyard, her house was by the entrance of the courtyard, a small room, usually without Omi's command, Lu Yuxi could not enter the courtyard privately, let alone enter Omi's room privately.

After tending to the wounds of a few brothers, a few people from the Cang Ying Alliance worked together, putting the courtyard gate on and cleaning it some more before shouting, "Brother Chen, then we'll take a few brothers back to recover."

Omi's voice came from the room, "Go."

Only then did the people from the Coyote Alliance leave.

When they left the Light Cloud Alliance and returned to the inner enclosure of the Flying Cloud Sect, several of them suddenly started cursing, "Little bastard."

"I fuck his ancestors."

"That's too bullying."

"Alright, let's stop talking, we have ears through the walls, if Omi hears us, maybe we'll be in trouble again." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"But how can we swallow this, beating us up like this and asking us to pledge allegiance to him, ahhh."

"Which so what, if we hadn't declared our allegiance, the boss might have been killed by Nong Lingsheng. That Omi, although his own strength is very low, the fact that he was able to command Nong Lingsheng shows that he is very powerful, how can we afford to offend him."

"Ugh." Several people held their breath and sighed helplessly.

In Omi's room, Tang Huan walked in.

"Brother, you really want to kill Yang Qian ah." Tang Huan asked with a burst of worry.

"Of course, how can I, Omi, not keep my word, Yang Qian I'm sure to kill him, but he dares to take care of my sister, I really don't know how to write the word death."

"But he hasn't kept her after all." Tang Huan was afraid that Omi would stir up something big, so he advised Omi to treat it calmly, people just want to cover up, after all, they haven't paid action yet.

Omi said, "Sister, in my dictionary, enemies are not only those who mess with me, but also those who want to mess with me, but haven't started acting yet. That Yang Qian, although he hasn't acted yet, he already wants to, so he's already my enemy. We must not be merciful to our enemies."

"But, Yang Qian has a master, it's Elder She Jun, Yang Qian is still Elder She Jun's most valued disciple ah, people have an elder background ah, what should we do."

Omi said with a show of hands, "Then let's kill together, what's the contradiction, do you think I will let Elder She Jun go?"

"Ah." Tang Huan felt that his brother's tone was so wild.

"Alright, sister, you quickly go busy with your work, I still have to refine the talisman, in two months' time it will be the Inner Circle Examination, at that time, Yang Qian will definitely come looking for you, I have to make some preparations in advance."

Tang Huan was helpless.

In the blink of an eye, two months passed, the Flying Cloud Sect Inner Circle Disciple Assessment, tomorrow would be here.

For the past few months, Omi had been selling talismans every day, and with several months of accumulation, Omi had earned close to three hundred second-class spirit stones.

The day before the assessment, Tang Huan came to Omi's room to reconcile the accounts.

"This 289 pieces of second grade spirit stones is my income for the past five months." Tang Huan took out a pile of Spirit Stones and said.

Omi nodded his head.

"Brother, tomorrow is the day of the assessment, you refine these spirit stones first and see if you can raise them by another rank, as long as you can raise them by one rank, you'll be a little safer in the Flying Cloud Sect." This was Tang Huan's purpose, because Omi wanted to kill Yang Qian, so he was worried about Omi's safety, so he was anxious for Omi to refine them.

Omi said, "It's still less than three hundred second-grade spirit stones, and even if I refine it, it's probably not much of an improvement, after all, the later we get, the greater the consumption of spirit stones. It seems that I can't keep relying on refining spirit stones, and I'll have to go to the True Beast Forest to practice and improve my cultivation when I have the chance."

Tang Huan nodded, but then said, "If you have spirit stones, use them as much as you can, after all, practicing is gambling with your life, while refining spirit stones is zero risk."

"Hahaha, sister, being afraid of death is not my style, alright, then I'll refine these 289 second grade spirit stones first."

"Mhmm."

Omi finished refining it in just over a minute.

Months of hard work, gone in a minute, it was really quite heartbreaking to watch, this 289 pieces of second grade spirit stones, earned over five months ah.

A few seconds later, Omi's realm improved, the seventh stage of opening light, entering the eighth stage of opening light.

"Look, it took almost three hundred second grade spirit stones to refine to raise to the Eighth Order of Enlightened Light, and five months of hard work just to raise this order." Omi sighed.

"Brother, you can't say that, after all, we are raising it with zero risk, besides, the seventh to the eighth step of Enlightened Light, if it were anyone else, we wouldn't know how long it would take. That Yang Qian, almost thirty years old, has only opened the seventh step of light, wouldn't he have to hit a wall compared to you."

"Oh, in short, I'm not satisfied."

"Speechless to you." Tang Huan gave Omi a loving glance.

"Alright, sister, you should go back to rest first and prepare for tomorrow's assessment."

Tang Huan thought about it and said, "Or, I won't go back tonight, brother, it's been a long time since sister slept with you."

"Ah." Omi had a heartbeat.

"Alright, brother, go to sleep." Tang Huan pretended not to think about anything and started to undress, eventually leaving only his pajamas.

"Brother, what are you waiting for?"

"Oh." Omi was so happy inside, although he couldn't do anything, it was so blissful to be able to sleep in his sister's arms again.

By the way, Omi would be 13 years old in a month, Omi had finally grown up in the spirit world.

Over the past year, what Omi actually didn't even know was that he had somehow grown taller, and of course, there were some minor changes in his body. By this time next year at almost 14, perhaps the changes would be more obvious, and at that time, Omi would really no longer be able to sleep with his sister, because at that time, it was already beginning to look like a little adult.

Since Omi was almost 13, then Tang Huan was also almost 17 as well, and 17 was a flower-like age, so Tang Huan had changed quite a bit over the past year.

"Hehe."

"Brother, what are you laughing at?"

"Sister, I feel like you've changed quite a bit, too."

"Change?"

"Yeah, it's been almost a year since we entered the Flying Cloud Sect, and it's been almost a year since we met you, plus we haven't slept with you in the past few months, so that's why we felt the change in you."

"What change in me?"

“Not telling you.”

“Say, not telling sister is angry.”