

King of kings

1580

“Oooh, Senior Brother Yang Qian, I’m exactly like you.”

“Ah, the Omi who killed that day.” Yang Qian gritted his teeth.

“Senior brother, what should we do?”

“By the way, why did you come to see Don?”

“Senior Brother Yang Qian, you’re a bit selfish when it comes to this, you didn’t even tell us the news in order to make merit alone and show filial piety to your master, I only found out after I went to find him.”

Yang Qian was embarrassed, busy saying, “I was wrong, by the way, didn’t the other senior brothers come out with you?”

Yuan Fei wept and said, “No, because I’m just like you, I didn’t say it to anyone else, woohoo.”

The day flew by in the blink of an eye until evening.

On this day, Omi basically did nothing, other than the two small things of throwing Yang Qian and Yuan Fei into the cesspool, Omi was just chatting with Tang Huan and Lu Yuxi.

At this moment in Elder Shejun’s house, the other four disciples of Elder Shejun were sitting in their room, muttering.

“Strange, Yang Qian and Yuan Fei, apart from seeing them for a bit in the morning, they haven’t seen anyone all day, where have they gone.” Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

“It’s not like he’s gone down to the kiln, damn, that’s too ungenerous, he didn’t even ask us out.”

“That’s right, I haven’t touched a woman in over a month, Master said that it’s really hard for immortals to quit lusting.”

“I guess Yang Qian and Yuan Fei, nine times out of ten, have gone down the mountain to visit the kiln, how about we go down the mountain too?”

“This.”

“Master has entered the cultivation room, he won’t come out for a few days, let’s go.”

“Hehe, good.”

Thus, those four disciples of Elder Shejun quietly left the residence.

When they arrived at the main gate of the Flying Cloud Sect, it just happened that those gatekeepers, who were known to the Inner Surrounding disciples, were busy asking, "Hey, you guys are guarding the gate here today, have you seen my senior brother Yang Qian go out from here?"

"Yes, Yang Qian and Yuan Fei have both been seen going out."

"Did they go down the mountain."

"Uh, it doesn't seem like it, they seem to be heading towards the outer disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect."

"Uh, going to the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect. Okay, thank you."

The four of them busily got together and said, "Looks like the two of them aren't going down the mountain to visit the kiln and go to the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect, Murphy."

"Could it be that they're going to look for Omi? To avenge our master's death?"

"Damn, the two of them are too not something, they didn't even call us for something like avenging Master's death, let's go, maybe we can also help step on a few feet, and then we can say we helped in front of Master."

"Go."

And so, the four remaining disciples of Shejun went to look for Omi as well.

At this moment, Omi had already eaten and had just finished bathing, and was cooling off in the courtyard.

Tang Huan said happily, "Brother, tomorrow we will be able to enter the inner siege of the Feiyun Sect, tomorrow there will be special people to register us, and we will be the true disciples of the Feiyun Sect."

"Mm." Omi nodded, Omi didn't care whether or not he was a true disciple in his heart, Omi had come to the Flying Cloud Sect, but he was just following the trend, and since everyone had come to this place, he naturally had his reasons.

At that moment, a rumbling sound came from the outer door, as if someone had kicked the door open.

"What's going on?"

"Is there someone kicking in the door at this time of night?"

"It can't be Elder Shejun coming, can it? Brother, if Elder Shejun comes, we won't be able to stop him." Tang Huan said worriedly.

Omi said, "Don't worry, if Shejun Ugly really comes, someone will pop up to block him."

"Who?"

"Nong Tsunami."

"Uh, how do you know?"

Omi said, "The day before yesterday, Zhen Wuxiang told me that his cousin saw that Nong Lingsheng was surrounded by the Flying Cloud Sect, and arranged several of his younger brothers to keep a close eye on Elder Shejun's movements, and if he noticed any tendency of Elder Shejun coming my way, he would report it immediately. This means that Nong Xiao Tian is eager to do something for me and gain my favor, so I guess he wants to climb up to me. Therefore, I dare to conclude that if Elder She Monarch really came to me, Nong Tsuntian would definitely appear as well."

"Ah." Tang Huan was a bit speechless.

At that moment, Tang Ming ran in.

"Boss, four have come."

"Bang." In the next second, Omi's courtyard door was kicked open as well, and four Inner Circle disciples walked in. It was Elder Shejun's other four disciples, named Huang Pulp, Tu Lin, Yue Minglan, and Chu Xiangyan.

The man named Yellow Pulp looked at Omi and snorted, "Thought, Omi is some kind of three-headed monster, but it turns out that he is just a little kid, and with this look, he also dares to give my master a face."

Omi said, "It seems that a few of you are disciples of old dog Shejun."

"Who are you scolding." The man called Yue Minglan yelled, Yue Minglan was the youngest disciple, only opening light a step, it was last year's examination to enter the Flying Cloud Sect, Tang Huan was all a bit impressed with him, it was because Yue Minglan became a disciple of She Jun that he told Yang Qian that there was a beautiful woman called Tang Huan in the outer one year disciple.

Omi swept a glance at the four people, and the strongest of them was only at the fifth stage of Enlightenment, and was a little older than Yang Qian.

Omi said, "I'm not in the mood to beep so much with you bunch of ugly disciples, I'll just send you to meet Yang Qian and Yuan Fei."

"What do you mean? To see Yang Qian and Yuan Fei? Are they already dead?" That disciple called Tu Lin was shocked.

Chu Xiangyan snorted, "With him? I think he's scared out of his wits, although I don't know why Yang Qian and Yuan Fei didn't do anything, but they're definitely still fine."

Omi said, "What a bunch of ugly pussies, really in keeping with the old saying, what kind of master there is, what kind of disciple there is."

"I'll chop you to death." That disciple, Chu Xiangyan, suddenly struck Omi with a palm.

In the next second, Chu Xiangyan's chest was soaring with blood.

"Ah, Xiangyan."

"Pfffffffffffffffffffff." After a few more seconds, the remaining three also fell down, all with a slash to the chest, directly wounding their hearts.

"How did this happen." All four of them were dumbfounded, maybe it was too dark, they didn't see what was going on anyway, and they fell down with a stab to the chest, a normal stab to the heart would be just fine.

Omi shouted, "Tang unknown."

"Boss, there's no need for you to tell me what to do, I know what to do." Tang unidentified shouted for a few people to help drag the four men to the latrine, then tied a stone to each of them, moved the stone at the entrance of the cesspit, and threw the four men into the cesspit.

At this moment, in the dark corner of the cesspit, Yang Qian and Yuan Fei didn't say a word, they watched as four people were thrown down from above.

The one who threw down the four people, the one called Tu Lin, shouted, "My grass, this is the cesspit." Before they didn't know where they were thrown to, and only after they were thrown down did they realize that it was a cesspool.