

# King of kings

1588

“Holy shit, can’t even get excited like that?”

Omi said, “The first place in the Flying Cloud Sect, no matter which realm, is always mine, it’s just unexpected. Alright, no time to talk nonsense with you, Lu Yuxi, let’s go.”

“Oh.”

Omi walked away with Lu Yuxi.

That inspection elder touched his head and laughed bitterly, “This is too that, is this kid really so confident, or is he deliberately faking it?”

Saying that, the Inspection Elder immediately replaced the first place on the Earth Ranking, the first rank of the Open Light rank, with Omi’s name.

From this day onwards, Omi’s name would definitely spread as well.

At this moment in Elder She Jun’s residence.

Elder She Jun walked out of the cultivation room.

Seeing that the residence was quiet.

“Lie Yue Eyes.” Elder She Monarch shouted out. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

“Master.” Lie Yueye scrambled over.

“Where are the others? Yang Qian, Yuan Fei, Tu Lin, Chu Xiangyan, all of them are missing, where did they go?” Elder Shejun asked.

“Master, they’ve been gone for three days.”

“What did you say? Disappeared for three days?”

“Yes Master.”

“So it will disappear?”

“I don’t know, I thought you sent them on an errand.”

At that moment, Elder Shejun thought of something, he had indeed hinted at a few disciples a few days ago, going to find Omi.

“Could it be that they went to deal with Omi and something happened to them instead?”

Shejun immediately went to the outer perimeter of the Flying Cloud Sect.

Discovering that there were many, many fewer disciples in the outer perimeter, those who passed the assessment entered the inner perimeter, and those who failed the assessment were sent back home.

She Jun went straight to the Light Cloud Alliance's headquarters, not seeing any signs of destruction, and of course, not finding any of his disciples.

At that moment, Shejun seemed to faintly hear shouts, "Help."

Worthy of being an elder, he immediately locked onto the direction the voice was coming from, and it was in the direction of the latrine.

Shejun was busy flying up and kicked a large rock away, and suddenly, the cry for help came from below, and at the same time, the smell of shit came rushing to his nose.

Shejun endured the stench and looked into the cesspit.

"Ah." Shejun's face changed dramatically, and he saw that all six of his disciples were in the dung pit, and none of them were left behind.

At this moment, She Jun felt an unprecedented humiliation, he almost didn't even want to admit that the six people in the dung pit were his disciples, if this spread out, how would he She Jun still hang around in the Flying Cloud Sect.

"You guys, you guys." She Jun was so angry that he couldn't say anything.

But in the cesspit, the six people were so excited, and also shouted happily, "Yay, Master has finally come to save us."

"Master, we're here, hahaha."

"Great, yeah yeah yeah." Several people were still embracing each other in excitement.

And Shejun, seeing six disciples still happy like this, was so angry that he almost fell into the cesspool.

"You bunch of useless things, for master, you have lost your face, you actually, you actually still laugh out happily." Shejun said in exasperation.

"Ugh." The six of them stopped smiling for a moment, they were laughing because they were finally saved, but they didn't know that their laughing made Shejun even more furious.

Shejun threw down a rope and then whisked away in anger.

After She Jun asks the reason why, he will personally go find Omi for this debt.

Count.

Originally, Elder She Jun still felt that it was inconvenient for him to take action against Omi for fear of affecting his reputation and bullying the little ones with the big ones, but what he didn't expect was that his six disciples were screwed over so badly. This humiliation had become unbearable for Elder Shejun, so regardless of whether it would affect his reputation or not, he had to go and settle the score with Omi.

Elder Shejun's gaze was cold, and he gritted his teeth, "Omi, if I let you off this time, I'll be a dog."

At this moment, Omi and Lu Yuxi happened to be back at the Light Cloud Alliance.

Lu Yuxi had been deeply impressed by Omi, never expecting that Omi was actually from the Celestial Race.

As soon as Omi returned to the Light Cloud Alliance, Tang Huan was waiting at the door.

"Brother, where have you been." Tang Huan said anxiously.

"Uh, sister, what's wrong?"

Tang Huan said, "That Elder Ping came inside last night."

"Uh." Omi walked into the door of the Light Cloud Alliance and really saw at a glance that Elder Ping, the one from last night, was standing in the hall with a melancholy look on his face.

Omi walked in.

Elder Ping was busy paying his respects, "Young Minister."

Omi snorted, "Don't call me that, you're not worthy of calling me that."

"Me." Elder Pington had a bitter face.

Elder Ping looked at the two in the hall, Tang Huan and Lu Yuxi, then looked a bit hesitant.

"If you have something to say, say it quickly, if you don't have anything to say, get lost, in short, I have a bad impression of you, and anyone who offends me doesn't have a good time." Omi said with a sip of tea.

Elder Ping clenched his teeth, and then kneeled down with a "plop".

Elder Ping kneeled and said, "Young Minister, last night was my fault for being blind, I hope Young Minister won't have the same knowledge as me."

"Kneel, do you think kneeling is useful." With a snort, Omi turned from the back door of the hall and moved into the back hall, the back hall was Omi's private territory, no disciple was allowed to enter it privately.

Elder Ping immediately chased after him and followed into the back hall.

"Why are you still following in here? This is my private territory and no one is allowed to enter without my permission." Omi said.

"Young Minister, please spare me, you can do whatever you want me to do." Elder Ping knelt down again and pleaded.

Omi snorted, "I'll let you kneel here for a day and a night, would you be willing to do the same?"

"I'm willing as long as Young Master Chen is able to stop being so common with me." Elder Ping said with a clench of his teeth, compared to offending a young master of a big immortal family, kneeling for a day was nothing. Don't say anything about his lack of backbone, in the cultivation world, if you

don't have a backstage, backbone is a fart. And Elder Ping didn't have a backstage, even if he did, even Omi's maid, Lu Yuxi's family couldn't compare. Compared to Omi, it wasn't on the same level at all.

"Fine, then you'll kneel here for a day and a night." Omi said and went into his room.

Elder Ping just knelt on the flat ground in the back hall and didn't get up.

The fact that Omi would let him kneel for a day and a night at least meant that things were turning around, so at the moment, Elder Ping was still relatively comfortable inside. Fortunately, in Omi's inner hall, no disciple was allowed to enter privately, so no one saw Elder Ping kneeling there, or else he would have been even more humiliated.

An hour later, at Elder Shejun's residence.

The six disciples had been cleansed and had also taken their healing pills and were able to walk.

"Kneel down." Elder Shejun shouted.

The six disciples busily knelt down.

"How did I accept you six losers and expect you to find face for my master, but instead, I lost even more face." Elder Shejun cursed angrily.