

King of kings

1595

That Quan De, too, finally couldn't hold back and said, "Omi, I organized today's gathering, and the 19 people here today, including me, are all currently in the top 20 of the first ranking of Open Light. Although you are temporarily number one, your ranking changes every month, just because you're number one now, doesn't mean you'll always be number one, even if you're always number one, what does that mean. There are so many people of the First Order of Enlightened Light in the Flying Cloud Sect, how much difference can there be between 20th place and first place? Why are you acting like you're superior to us? Alright, I'm done talking, you're not welcome here, you can fuck off."

"Hahaha." Omi let out a loud laugh, he's not welcome here? That's hilarious, does the Don need their welcome?

"What? You're not leaving? You're not welcome here, so get out." Wei Lang snorted.

Omi laughed, "It doesn't matter if you guys welcome me or not, because I don't need your welcome at all, alright, I'm going to have a barbecue."

Quan De raged, "Omi, don't challenge our bottom line, or else, the 19 people there will beat you to shit."

Omi immediately sat down next to the fire, then tore a piece of beast meat, took a big bite, and said, "It tastes okay."

The 19 people at the scene were speechless, having never seen someone with such thick skin.

Quan De couldn't hang on to his face at the moment, he asked Omi to leave, he actually didn't leave and ate up. However, Quan De he couldn't charge up and fight, because Omi was at least ranked number one and might not be able to fight.

Quan De gritted his teeth and said, "Omi, I'm warning you for the last time, get out of here immediately, you are not welcome at this gathering."

Omi got a little annoyed, Omi smashed the beast meat he was eating in his hands into Quan De's face.

"Pah." Quan De's face was smashed with oil. Remember the URL .kanshu8 .net

"Ah." Everyone at the scene was shocked, Omi dared to hit Quan De.

Omi stood up and said, "Quan De is it, I didn't want to bully you guys and just take a few bites and leave, but you forced me to do this, now, I order you, come over here right now, lie down on the ground and be a cushion for me."

"Ha." Quan De laughed furiously, give him a cushion?

"I'll count to three, three." After saying that, Don Omi rushed over.

"F*ck you." Quan De was on fire, ready to spar with Omi, although he was only ranked fifth, he wasn't so easily bullied.

"Bang." Omi slapped Quan De down.

Quan De fainted.

Omi dragged Quan De over to the fire and then sat Quan De down as a cushion.

The rest of the 18 people were shocked, the fifth ranked Quan De was actually knocked unconscious with one move.

Gosh, this strength, are the others still opponents? Originally the others wanted to rush up and attack together, but seeing how powerful Omi was, at least most of them didn't dare anymore.

Omi said to the other 18 people, "Listen up, I've come to gather tonight, the first reason is because I'm indeed the first ranked in the First Order of Enlightenment; the second reason is because I don't have anything to do, so I'm just out and about. So, I'm not here because I want to get on good terms with you guys, or because you're all strong in the future or anything like that. Alright, now let's all have a barbecue together, stop being tense and get the atmosphere going."

Saying that, Omi said to one of the guys, "Go, get me a bowl. And you, go and get me a glass of water."

"You." Those two were very upset, but, seeing that they were now fainting on the ground and were being pulled under Omi's buttocks as cushions for Quan De, they

Endure it.

Even Quan De he dared to knock out as a cushion, let alone them.

This kind of person would definitely die after Quan De informed his brother and mother.

Thinking like that, those two people obediently went to get bowls and chopsticks for Omi.

Omi ate alone, and the rest of them watched as Omi ate, and everyone didn't say a word.

Omi was busy saying, "All eat, don't just look at me ah, eat, eat."

It was only after Omi's 'enthusiastic' urging that everyone began to eat the barbecue.

However, everyone ate quietly, no one spoke.

In the face of this kind of power, they didn't know what they could say.

That Quan De, on the other hand, was still quietly serving as a cushion under Omi's buttocks, and the rest of the people's, were all sitting directly on the grass.

Omi raised his head and was about to order a person to bring him a towel to wipe his hands, when he suddenly realized that the person was a beautiful woman.

"Hey, pretty girl, huh, what's your name?"

That pretty girl called Yang Ziyun was very depressed and said, "Yang Ziyun."

"Not bad, Yang Ziyun, quite pretty looking, I wonder if you would like to be my maid?" Omi grandly invited.

Yang Ziyun was on fire, the rest of them were all on fire inside, when he was a maid, he? also had the nerve to say it, didn't he know that Yang Ziyun was one of the three beauties in the Flying Cloud Sect's opening stage disciples?

Yang Ziyun endured her anger and said, "I'm sorry, I'm not a maid, and also, I come from a ten thousand year old cultivation family."

Omi said, "Don't worry, I won't force it, I'm still a very reasonable person, look, now we're all having a barbecue together, aren't we having a good time?"

The rest of them, although they didn't say anything on the surface, but inside they all snickered, "Happy you sister, wait you, it's weird if Quan De doesn't take care of you."

Omi continued to eat a few pieces of barbecue, then stood up, wiped his hands on Quan De's clothes, then said, "Alright, guys, I've had enough, the barbecue is good tonight, thank you for your hospitality. You guys go ahead and eat, I'll go back first. By the way, Yang Ziyun, the words I invited you to be my maid, continue to be valid, oh, whenever you figure it out, come find me." After saying that, Omi swaggered away.

After Omi left, Yang Ziyun said in anger, "I'm not eating anymore, I'm going back first."

"Hey, Zi Yun, why are you angry with an idiot."

"That's right, Zi Yun, go on with the BBQ, wake up Quan De, we'll continue to exchange ideas, that idiot Omi, just wait, if Quan De doesn't maim him, I'll follow his surname."

"Right, actually using Boss Quan De as a cushion, if Quan De tells his brother's mother, hmm, then Omi will have to take off his skin if he doesn't die."

"No more food." Yang Ziyun still had no intention of staying and immediately left in a huff. She had the nerve to let a disciple of the Three Beauties serve as a maid, her family was still a Ten Thousand Years Cultivation Family, if her family knew about this, they wouldn't be done with Omi.

Omi returned to the Light Cloud Alliance.

"Brother, you're back so soon, why don't you exchange with them more."

"Exchange, what the hell, I'm in the First Order of Heart Shining and I'm communicating with a bunch of First Order of Enlightenment? I'm just going tonight to take a walk in passing." Omi said without taking it seriously, as if he didn't even consider the group to be on the same level, and indeed it wasn't.