

King of kings

1596

At the Quan De Manor.

Wei Lang and the others, after spending a long time, finally woke up Quan De.

After Quan De woke up, he immediately rolled over and made a defensive move while shouting in his mouth, "Come on, Omi, don't think that just because you're the first place, you're as powerful, I'm the fifth place of Quan De, not necessarily weaker than you."

"Ugh." Everyone was stunned, it turned out that Quan De himself didn't even know that he had been unconscious for a long time, and thought he had just dodged Omi's slap.

Quan De saw silence and was busy looking around, but he didn't see Omi.

Quan De snorted, "Man you? It's not going to run away, trash."

"Boss Quanta." One of them shouted.

"Alright, guys, let's get on with the gathering, don't let that son of a bitch sweep us off our feet." Quan De said and noticed that everyone was looking at him wrong.

"Why are you all looking at me like that?"

"Boss Quan De, Omi he."

Quan De snorted, "He must have run away, don't let me run into him, or else, huh." A second to remember to read the book

"Are you okay, Boss Quanta?"

"What can I do, Omi just struck me with a palm strike, I dodged it, and when I came back to my senses, he had already run away. Don't worry guys, I'll go find my brother tomorrow, if I don't fuck him up, I'll take his last name." Quan De said through gritted teeth.

"Boss Quan De, you really don't remember?" Wang Ju Peng asked.

"Remember what?"

"Boss Quan De, you've been unconscious for a long time, before Don Omi smashed the barbecue in your face, then he came up and just knocked you out, then he dragged you over to the fire and used you as a meat mat, Don Omi also ate a lot of barbecue, and now he's gone."

"What?"

"Don't you remember anything at all, Boss Quanta?"

"Oh my god, how is this possible, Omi how dare he do this to me." Quan De shouted, as if he didn't believe that with his background in the Flying Cloud Sect, Omi would dare to offend him like this?

"Boss Quanta, he's done it, what's not to believe."

"I definitely don't believe it, why can't I remember any of it. By the way, did you tell him about my backstage in the Flying Cloud Sect?"

"Well, it doesn't seem like it." A dozen people shook their heads.

"Why didn't you guys say so? If you guys say so, Omi would never dare to touch me." Quan De roared.

"This, we just forgot to tell him about your background, as we saw that Omi was so strong that he knocked you out right away. Boss Quan De, what should we do now? Omi just knocked you out and used you as a cushion, this is something that everyone saw."

Quan De gritted his teeth, "Although Omi didn't know my background and that's why he dared to do that to me, I won't forgive him for that, ignorance is also a sin."

"Omi really knows your background, he's definitely going to cry, but unfortunately, we all forgot to tell him just now."

"Haha, Boss Quan De, then how about this, I'll go find Omi right now and tell him your background." Wei Lang said.

Quan De nodded, "Okay, Wei Lang, you go tell him my background, if he comes on his knees to apologize to me after knowing my background, then I will consider a lighter sentence."

"Yes, Boss Quan De." The one called Wei Lang.

Immediately farted away. Inwardly, Wei Lang said, "I really don't know what kind of face Omi will have when he finds out about Quan De's background, he must have regrets in his intestines, hahaha, it's so cool to think about that image."

After Wei Lang left, Quan De suddenly asked, "Hey, where is Yang Ziyun?"

"Boss Quan De, Yang Ziyun is angry with Omi, Omi just molested Yang Ziyun."

"This son of a bitch, when he comes, let's see how I'll deal with you. Although I'm not as strong as him, unfortunately, in the Flying Cloud Sect, strength isn't the only thing that determines everything, there's something more important than strength, the backstage. With my backstage, it wouldn't be easy to take care of Omi, a child of a thousand year old family. Also, I might as well tell you all that although my mother is only a junior elder, she still has a mid-level elder backer in the Flying Cloud Sect."

"Wow." The dozen or so people were all in awe.

That Wang Ju Peng asked, "Boss Quan De, who is that mid-ranking elder patron of your mother's?"

Quan De said indifferently, "I don't know you even if I tell you, anyway, just call him Elder Ping."

"Elder Ping, hehe, Boss Quan De, your backstage is really tough, you all have the backing of a mid-level elder."

“Nonsense.”

“Hehe, now I’m really looking forward to what Omi’s face will be when he learns of your background.” One person said with great anticipation, and the rest of them looked expectant as well. Originally, they only knew that Quan De’s mother was a junior middle elder, they didn’t know that Quan De still had the backing of a middle elder, but now that they knew, all of them looked at Quan De’s eyes even more differently. In particular, there were still a few girls at the scene, looking at Quan De with sparkling eyes, thinking in their hearts that it would be great if they could climb up to this high branch of Quan De.

Naturally, Quan De saw the eyes of those girls and said in his heart, “It’s a pity that Yang Ziyun isn’t here, if she was here and learned that I still had the backing of a middle-grade elder, I guess Yang Ziyun’s impression of me would have changed, maybe I’ll be able to catch up with her.”

Thinking of this, Quan De immediately said to Wang Julpeng, “Wang Julpeng, can I trouble you with one thing.”

“What is it? You say.” Wang Ju Peng asked with a horsy face.

“That, can you go and call Yang Ziyun back for me, and you can tell her that I’ll make Omi will kneel in front of her and apologize to her.”

“Uh.”

“Go quickly.”

“Yes, Boss Quan De.” Wang Ju Peng immediately went.

Now, all that was missing was Omi’s arrival.

Regarding Omi’s identity background, Quan De had already inquired about it, but it was only from a thousand year old family in Tian Bao City, and it was only a very lowly thousand year old family, with a family history that was estimated to be no more than two thousand years, this kind of family, Quan De wouldn’t put it in his eyes at all.

With such a low background, without asking around about others, he dared to offend Quan De, and to be honest, Quan De didn’t even know what Omi was thinking.

In short, today, Quan De would let Omi know what a ‘background’ was.

In the Light Cloud Alliance.

“Stop, what man.” Light Cloud Alliance’s men stopped Wei Lang.

Wei Lang looked at the few Body Tempering Stage that were guarding the door and despised even more inside, humming, “This Omi, a group of men who are all Body Tempering Stage, with this strength, he has the nerve to fight with Boss Quan De, he really doesn’t know how to write the word death. Go inside and call Omi out.”

Seeing that Omi’s men were so lowly, Omi’s image in Wei Lang’s mind dropped a lot. Compared to Quan De, it was even worse.