

King of kings

1598

"Yes, boss." A few of the men, immediately hoisted the unconscious Quan De up.

The remaining eighteen men, including Yang Ziyun, were stupid and incredulous, and they said in their hearts, "Is Omi crazy? Didn't you hear the background of the whole German?"

At this time, Omi turned his head to look at the eighteen people and said, "All of you kneel down, I will only say this once, otherwise, you will suffer the consequences."

Wei Lang raged, "Don't go too far, Omi."

"Bang." In the blink of an eye, Omi slapped and directly knocked Wei Lang out, then ordered his men, "Hang up."

Can do it, never force it, excessive? They're the ones who came to us. Who's to blame?

This time, the remaining 17 people's faces changed.

Omi said word for word, "Kneel! Down!"

"Pounce, pounce." Several people with little power knelt down, they were intimidated by Omi's momentum.

However, there were still seven or eight people who didn't kneel, looking at Omi with a cross face, as if to say, I won't kneel, what do you dare to do.

If you can do it, never force it, and this time, it's still the same. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Swoosh." Omi's figure cascaded, and a moment later, the eight or nine people who didn't kneel all fell powerlessly to the ground.

Omi ordered, "Someone, throw all of these people who didn't kneel into the latrine."

"Yes, boss."

"What? Thatch pit." Those seven or eight people who were just very hardened were stupid, how come they were thrown into the latrine pit? Aren't they hanging?

"Don Omi, don't you dare." The men shouted.

"Hmph." Omi just snorted and didn't even look at those men.

At that moment, one of the men asked, "Boss, is this beauty going to be thrown into the latrine as well?"

Omi turned his head to see that among the seven or eight men who hadn't knelt just now, there was Yang Ziyun. Yang Ziyun was one of the three beautiful disciples, so it seemed that Omi's men couldn't do anything about it, after all, it was a beautiful woman, and the men couldn't move.

Yang Ziyun said, "Omi, it was you who humiliated me first, and now if you still dare to do this to me, I will never let you go."

"Yang Ziyun, so, if I let you be my maid tonight, it would be a humiliation for you."

"Wouldn't it be."

"Well, if that's the case, then forget I ever said it."

"Boss, is she going to be thrown in the latrine then?" One of the men asked.

Omi waved his hand, "Just, it's a pretty girl after all, give her face and don't throw her, but, though not throw her, tie her up and let her reflect here for the night."

"Yes, Boss." Yang Ziyun didn't say anything else, but her eyes were full of grievances, and hatred for Omi.

Omi said, "Alright, the rest of those, you can throw them away."

"Yes."

After saying that, Omi went into the back hall.

The Light Cloud Alliance's men pulled the seven people who had fallen to the ground without resistance, one after another, into the latrine.

"Bang." Throwing them down.

"Bang." Threw another one down.

"Bang." Another one was thrown down again.

Yang Ziyun, who was tied up, couldn't help but frown, feeling so disgusted, I really don't know how those people who were thrown down felt, fortunately, Omi didn't throw her, but, inside her heart, she had a feeling of disappointment towards Tang Zi

The minister's hatred did not go away.

Just like that, the seven people who were just hardened and didn't kneel were all thrown to the latrine by Omi's men.

The remaining ones who weren't thrown to the latrine pit all knelt honestly on the ground, not daring to get up privately. At this moment, they were all very lucky that they had just knelt down in time, otherwise, they would be staying in the latrine at this moment as well.

Quan De and Wei Lang, on the other hand, were hoisted up high, but they were better off than the ones thrown into the latrine, provided that Omi wouldn't deal with them again tomorrow morning. Unfortunately, this was impossible, as Omi said that hanging them up was just a matter of not wanting to deal with them tonight and waiting until tomorrow when they got up, which meant that

hanging them up was just the beginning. Offending Omi, the devil king, they could only admit their misfortune.

Tang Huan sighed, his younger brother was very mad lately, anyone who dared to disobey him or upset him, his younger brother would bring him down, Tang Huan was really worried that if this continued, his younger brother would be killed one day.

The next morning, Omi woke up and walked out of the back hall and into the front yard.

The eight or nine people were kneeling motionless in the front yard, looking like they hadn't gotten up all night. Yang Ziyun was also still tied to a pillar, she was wounded and didn't have the strength to struggle away.

Quan De and Wei Lang, were still in mid-air.

"Boss, what about the two people who are hanging up?" One of the men asked.

Omi said, "Last night, all those who disobeyed me were thrown into the latrine, and the two most wretched of them were merely hung up; there can be no such injustice in the world. To be fair, and to give a fair account of those who were in those latrines, the two men who hung up must be punished more severely."

Omi thought for a moment and said to a few of his men, "You all, remember how I punished Lie Yueye in the beginning, right?"

"Uh, remember."

"That's good, you guys, go, punish what you punished Leye Moon Eyes for in the beginning, and give them the same punishment."

"Ah, boss, you really want us to pee on those two, huh?"

"Nonsense, still not going."

"Boss, think twice ah, this Quan De, his brother and mother, one is a mentor and the other is an elder ah. There's also that Wei Lang, he's also one of the top twenty in the First Order of Enlightenment, not a weakling at the level of Lie Yue Eyes ah."

"What? My words don't work?"

"No no, we're going to execute it right away." Those few men immediately went to grab Quan De and Wei Lang.

Omi ordered the other men again, "Pull out the few people in the latrine, they can be released."

"Yes."

A moment later, the few people in the latrine were pulled out.

Those few people all looked at Omi with resentful eyes.

Omi said, "Whoever looks at me with such angry eyes again, you will be added to the punishment of Quan De and Wei Lang later."

Those people were incomparably depressed and didn't know what punishment they were going to give Quan De and Wei Lang later on.

At that moment, Quan De and Wei Lang were pulled over, but they were still unconscious.

"Boss, these two are pulled over."

"You can start the punishment now." Omi said, Omi didn't intend to do it himself, just let a few hands go and do it.

"Yes." Those few men, immediately propped open Quan De and Wei Luang's mouths, then aligned and sprinkled in.

"I'll go." The ones who had been kneeling next to them all night, as well as the ones who had just pulled up from the latrine, were clearly shocked to see that Quan De and Wei Luang's punishment was actually like this, and they couldn't help but yell 'I'm going'.