

# King of kings

1603

"So it's really your disciple ah, so then, those six useless disciples you have now are the third batch of disciples you've received."

"Yes, Young Minister, did Yang Qun offend you somewhere?"

Omi trailed off and said, "This Yang Qun, he says he wants to educate me, what do you think?"

"Ah, trying to educate you." Shejun's face changed and looked fiercely at Yang Qun.

Yang Qun was looking confused at the moment.

"Pah." Before Yang Qun could react, a fiery pain came to his face.

"Master, you, how did you hit me." Yang Qun was filled with aggravation.

She Jun snorted, "Yang Qun, is it you who said you wanted to educate my youngest?"

"Me."

"Slap." Shejun slapped again, and with two slaps, Yang Qun was already swollen to the face. Actually, it wasn't the fault of She Jun for hitting so hard, but because, he had to hit hard, otherwise, having Omi do it, I'm afraid it wouldn't be a matter of a few slaps, She Jun was indirectly saving Yang Qun.

At this time, Yang Ziyun who was standing next to him was already stupid. The first website  
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When Shejun still wanted to fight again, Omi waved his hand, "Alright, alright, stop fighting."

She Jun was busy shouting out a reprimand, "Yang Qun, don't hurry up and thank me for my young minister's impunity."

"Master, I."

"Hurry up." Shejun bellowed.

Yang Qun was forced to say, "Thank you, minister young, for the grace of impunity."

Omi nodded his head and asked, "Will you dare to threaten to educate me again in the future?"

"Me." Yang Qun was extremely depressed inside, what the hell was going on, at that moment, She Jun shouted, "Don't answer Minister Shao yet."

Yang Qun bit his lips and said, "I don't dare."

Omi looked towards Yang Ziyun and smiled, "Yang Ziyun, do you see? Your cousin doesn't dare to educate me anymore."

"Omi, who the hell are you, and why is my cousin's master, all, so afraid of you."

"No, no, no, he's not afraid of me, he submits to me." Omi said.

"Ah, subjugation." Yang Ziyun was even more incredulous.

Shejun was extremely depressed inside, he had no face at all today anyway.

Omi waved his hand and said, "Shejun, take your disciples with you."

"Yes, Young Minister."

After saying that, Shejun yelled at Yang Qian, "Still not leaving, disgraceful thing."

"Yes, Master." Yang Qian was busy following Shejun.

Yang Ziyun looked at Omi, who wanted to say more than he could say.

"Do you have anything else you want to say? Do you want to stay as my maid?"

"Hmph, you're dreaming, I don't care who you are or what your origin is, even if you kill me, I won't be afraid of you." Yang Ziyun snorted.

Omi waved his hand and said, "Go away, I don't kill women."

"Hmph, Omi, I'll make sure you change your evil ways, you're such a genius, you had an unlimited future, but now you're going astray, I don't want to see a great young man, ruined like this."

"Silly woman." Omi said and went into the back hall.

Yang Ziyun stood in the front yard, not knowing what to do.

Yang Ziyun felt that Omi's nature wasn't bad, which made her feel even more that she had to help Omi turn from his evil ways and not let him continue with this mistake.

That night, Liang Jinhua came to an elder's mansion and Liang Jinhua purposely dressed a little S\*xier.

This mansion was precisely Elder Ping's.

"Jinhua, you're here." Elder Ping saw the S\*xxy Liang Jinhua and said lustfully.

"Elder Autumn Moon,

Lao, I'm not bothering you tonight."

"No no, Jinhua, not seen for a few days, and oh so S\*xxy again."

"Nasty." Liang Jinhua was full of flirtatious one angry.

Elder Ping stopped Liang Jinhua at the waist and entered the room.

Half an hour later, after the wind and waves calmed down, Elder Ping stroked Liang Jinhua's hair and said, "Jinhua, why are you working so hard today? Do you have something to ask me, you and I have known each other for years, just tell me if you have something."

"Elder Autumn Moon, I do have something to ask you, my two sons, they are being bullied in the Flying Cloud Sect."

"Oh, I knew it, it must be about your sons, but you're at least an elder, can't even you still handle it? How good was the man who bullied your son?"

Liang Jinhua snorted, "The person who bullied my son isn't very strong, but that person he also has an elder patron, Elder She Jun. I went to look for him today, but unfortunately I was stopped by the She Monarch, and I was weak compared to the She Monarch, so I was helpless."

"So it's the She Monarch, this is a small token, tomorrow morning, I'll just go with you, tonight is such a good night, we'll savor some more, I'll stop talking idly."

"Nasty."

Elder Ping pressed down on Liang Jinhua again.

Early the next morning, Liang Jinhua went out with Elder Ping.

Elder Ping had enjoyed Liang Jinhua's gentle service for one night, so naturally, he wanted to do her this favor.

"Jinhua, you lead the way."

"Good."

Soon, Liang Jinhua brought Elder Ping to the Light Cloud Alliance.

When Elder Ping saw the Light Cloud Alliance, he was stunned, "Why did Liang Jinhua bring me here?"

"Golden Flower, you." Elder Ping was about to ask what was going on, when Omi just happened to come out from inside the Light Cloud Alliance.

Liang Jinhua shouted, "Little bastard, where are you still escaping to?"

"Ugh." Omi looked up and saw Liang Jinhua and Elder Ping in front of him.

At this moment, Elder Ping heard Liang Jinhua shouting at Omi little son of a bitch and shuddered in fright.

Liang Jinhua snorted at Omi, "Today, I'll see how else Shejun will protect you, I'll definitely make you splatter your blood on the spot."

Liang Jinhua, however, did not know that at this moment, Elder Ping, who was behind her, was already frightened white.

Omi looked at the white-faced Ping Quyue, then smiled at Liang Jinhua and said, "Are you sure you're not telling a joke?"

"Omi, this person behind me is a mid-level elder of the Flying Cloud Sect, do you think I'm joking?" Liang Jinhua said coldly.

Omi looked towards Ping Qiu Yue and snorted, "A few days have passed, you've gotten fat, you've dared to bring your mistress to trouble me, you've really borrowed your guts from the heavens."

Elder Ping knelt down in panic and said, "Young Minister spare my life, you've misunderstood, I, I, I didn't know that the person Liang Jinhua was looking for was you."

"Hmph." Omi snorted heavily.

Liang Jinhua turned back and saw that Elder Ping looked like he was scared to death, busy saying, "Elder Ping, you are."

"Pah." Elder Ping immediately went up and slapped Liang Jinhua fiercely.

"Ah, you."

Elder Ping said loudly, "Liang Jinhua, Minister Less you also dare to offend."

Liang Jinhua covered her fiery face, her eyes full of aggravation, "Ping Qiu Yue, didn't you say that you have made acquaintance with a young master of a super family, you will have a strong backstage and can walk across the board in the Flying Cloud Sect, why do you not dare to offend a mere Enlightenment Stage disciple now, even if his backstage is that of a higher ranking elder, or even a deputy sect master, it doesn't make you so, right? Where's the young master of that super family you told me about? Did you lie to me?"

Elder Ping didn't have a good mood, "Liang Jinhua, I, the young master of the super family I told you about before, is, is the young minister."

"Sh, what." Liang Jinhua was stunned.