

King of kings

1617

The two supreme elders of the Lie Yue Family looked at Ping Qiuyue and Liang Jinhua, who had purposely arrived from the Flying Cloud Sect, with jealousy in their eyes. As old rivals, the Lie Yue Family felt that this time, they were crushed by the Ancient Slave Family.

Ancient Slave Little Leaf motioned for everyone to be quiet, then said, "Everyone, let's invite senior Ping Qiu Yue to speak, shall we?"

"Good." The children of the Ancient Slave Family shouted, then applauded again.

At this time, Liang Jinhua was full of embarrassment, she didn't come today for Ancient Slave Little Leaf at all, but she was really embarrassed to say it now.

Ancient Slave Little Leaf looked towards Ping Qiuyue and smiled, "Elder Ping, it's not easy to come here once, can you speak about the valuable experience of cultivation for our people in Heavenly Jewel City?"

Ping Qiu Yue saw Omi, Ping Qiu Yue saw Omi's face as if he wasn't very satisfied, Ping Qiu Yue was a bit irritated inside, off to the side, this Ancient Slave Little Leaf still wanted him to talk about his cultivation experience, it was really annoying.

Ping Qiu Yue directly said, "No time."

"Ah." Ancient Slave Little Leaf was suddenly cold there, feeling so ashamed.

Just as Ancient Slave Little Leaf was stunned there, not knowing how to defuse the embarrassment, Elder Ping quickly walked towards Omi.

"Elder Ping, what are you doing? Our Ancient Slave Family's bearing is over there, I have prepared a seat for you." Ancient Slave Little Leaf was busy shouting.

Ping Qiu Yue didn't turn her head back and snorted, "I came to Tian Bao City to go to the Tang family, what ancient slave family, never heard of it." A second to remember to read the book

"Ah." Ancient Slave Little Leaf was stunned again, this was too embarrassing.

The entire temple was quiet without a single sound, especially the people from the Ancient Slave Family, who had just been clapping excitedly, but now they were all like eating dumb pills, their eyes moving as they followed Ping Qiu Yue's body.

Everyone watched as Ping Qiu Yue, came to the Tang family, then stood in front of Omi, then Ping Qiu Yue bowed deeply to Omi, "Young Minister, I'm late, please chastise me."

Liang Jinhua also ran up in panic and bowed as well: "I'm sorry, Minister Young, I deserve to die, I delayed your important matter."

Shocked, the entire audience was shocked.

The two Feiyun Sect elders that Gu Nu Xiaoye had just felt had brought her a glorious face, were now, like children who had done something wrong, admitting their mistakes to Omi.

"This." Ancient Slave Little Leaf was also dumbfounded, unable to believe what her eyes were seeing, but those were mid-level elders of the Flying Cloud Sect.

The audience was silent for several seconds before Omi said, "I won't hold you responsible this time."

"Thank you, Young Minister." Elder Ping wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and Liang Jinhua was relieved.

In the next second, Omi said, "But although you will not be held accountable, it is impossible to treat it as if nothing happened."

"Ah." Elder Ping's face turned pale, did, Young Minister let him kneel at the door again? So many people, too.

Fortunately, Omi didn't make such a request, Omi said, "Someone has just been rude to me, you guys can tell yourselves what to do."

Ping Qiu Yue immediately yelled, "Who? Who dared to be rude to my youngest?"

Hearing Ping Qiu Yue's roar, the two supreme elders of the Lie Yue Family couldn't help but tighten their chrysanthemums. Of course, Ancient Nun Xiao Ye and Ancient Nun Yan, even more so, their bodies trembled.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Omi's hand pointed: "She, he, he, he. They thought they were at the Spiritual Unity stage and were rude to me, especially Ancient Slave Little Leaf, who made me feel a bit bad." The four people Omi was referring to were Gu Nu Xiaoye, Gu Nu Yan, Leyue Tyranny and Leyue Ming.

; Ping Qiu Yue's eyes shot towards Ancient Slave Little Leaf.

Ancient Slave Little Leaf was shocked when he saw Ping Qiu Yue's cannibalistic gaze.

Ping Qiu Yue coldly said, "Ancient Slave Little Leaf, your family, I see no need for it to exist."

"What." Upon hearing that, Ancient Slave Little Leaf's body trembled and was shocked.

"Elder Ping, don't, I'm innocent." Ancient Slave Little Leaf panicked and defended.

"Wrongfully accused? You mean, I ministered to lesser fabrications."

"No no no."

Omi waved his hand, "Drag him out and beat him up, the sacrifice is about to start, don't interfere with the sacrifice."

"Yes, minister young."

Suddenly, Ping Qiu Yue flew towards Ancient Slave Little Leaf.

Ancient Slave Little Leaf was also angry, "I'll fight you." Ancient Slave Little Leaf sacrificed his flying sword at once.

"Buzz." In Pinqiu Yue's storage pouch, a beige light flashed, and a threaded magic tool flew out, which poured in the air, and that side of the space was distorted for a moment. Immediately after, there was the sound of Ancient Slave Little Leaf screaming, only to have her flying sword fall to the ground and her hands twisted into a twisted state.

"Go, get out." Elder Ping Ton dragged Ancient Slave Little Leaf flying out of the temple.

For a moment, the entire palace was silent, and everyone's eyes took on a layer of fear as they looked at Omi again.

Omi said loudly, "The sacrifice of the heavens has begun, our Tang family, as your main family, is first."

After saying that, Omi led everyone in the Tang Family to the altar in the center of the temple and began to offer sacrifices to the heavens. Omi didn't consider this superstition at all, because the mortal realm stepping into the void appeared out of thin air at this altar, which meant that this altar might really be connected to the heavens.

At this moment, not far outside the Holy Temple.

Ping Qu Yue grabbed Ancient Slave Little Leaf.

"Elder Ping, we are all Flying Cloud Sect Elders, are you really going to take action against me?"

"Ugh." Ping Qiu Yue sighed and put Gu Nu, "Gu Nu Xiaoye, it's not that I won't let you go, but I'm helpless, who let you offend Young Minister. I'll tell you secretly now, Omi's true identity, he is by no means a Tang family member, he can't even be provoked by the Master of the Flying Cloud Sect. Let's not talk about anything else, I'll just tell you one thing, Omi has a maid, she's from one of the Four Seas Immortal Families."

"Ah." Gu Nu Xiaoye was startled.

"So, whether or not I can provoke the young minister, you measure yourself, your little ancient slave family is really just an ant in someone's eyes."

"Gosh."

"Gu Nu Little Leaf, I have to do as I am told by Minister Less to drag you out and beat you up, otherwise I won't be able to give a good explanation, now you will be aggrieved, I will try my best to be lighter and only cause you some superficial damage and not let you have any real harm, what do you think?"

"Okay." Ancient Slave Little Leaf nodded his head.

Next, Pinqiu Yue punched Ancient Slave Little Leaf in a frenzy, beating Ancient Slave Little Leaf to a pulp, but it was all superficial damage.

"Alright, that's almost enough, I won't say anything even if I see it."

"Thank you, Elder Ping for your leniency."

"No need, we are all Flying Cloud Sect elders, right, don't upset Minister Shao anymore."

"I know."

Ping Quye and Ancient Slave Little Leaf walked into the Holy Temple, just as Omi's sacrifice to the heavens had ended.