

King of kings

1619

Everyone saw Yan Xinyi get silly, busy saying, "Young Minister, I'm sorry, she may not have seen the world, she was scared silly by your grandeur, she hasn't reacted yet, you're more responsible ah."

Omi nodded, understandably, a little girl, suddenly being accepted as a disciple by a person as big as Omi, normal people would not be able to react for a while.

"It's fine." Omi said with a hint of gentleness in his tone.

Everyone in the Leyue Family was shocked, just now Omi's tone towards anyone was so arrogant, but right now, it was so gentle.

Not only the people of the Lie Yue family, but also the people of the other families were also surprised, everyone was speculating inside, "Did Omi fall in love with this Lie Yue Xinyi at first glance? Why else would it be like this."

It was just that a young girl standing in the Tang family crowd at this time suddenly felt a sudden grief inside, she was Tang Huan.

If one looked closely, one could see that there was some fine mist in Tang Huan's eyes.

When Tang Huan saw his younger brother, who had such a gentle tone and gaze towards a little girl from the Leye Clan, there was an indescribable sorrow inside his heart.

Once again, Leyue Tyranny urged Leyue Xinyi, "You should have reacted by now, not yet paying your respects to your master."

It was as if Yan Xinyi was being forced, she was conflicted for a moment, after all, Feng'er used to be her disciple ah.

Yan Xinyi wanted to tell Omi that she was Yan Xinyi, his mortal realm's teacher's wife, but so many people were watching at the scene, Yan Xinyi couldn't say it, no one in this world knew that he was a mortal realm's Void Stepper, and in public she said it, she still didn't know what the reaction would be. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Hurry up, pay your respects to Master." The head of the Lie Yue family urged once again, as if he was afraid that if he was late, Omi would go back on his word.

Helplessly, Yan Xinyi sighed deeply inside, "It's just that, maybe it's the will of God."

After sighing inwardly, Yan Xinyi slowly knelt down and worshiped, "Disciple, pay your respects to your master."

Everyone in the Lie Yue family laughed happily, heck, it was too cool to climb up with Omi.

Omi also grinned slightly and said gently, "Disciple, get up and speak."

"Yes, Master, Master." Yan Xinyi had some difficulty changing her words at the moment.

It was just that now that she had worshipped her master, she didn't know how to identify herself to Omi anymore, and as she was struggling, Omi asked, "What's your name?"

"Me." Yan Xin Yi hesitated, wanting very much to say in public, I'm your teacher's wife, Windy.

However, the moment Yan Xin Yi hesitated, the person next to her immediately answered for her.

"Her name is Leyue Xinyi."

Omi's body was startled, busy saying, "Leyue Xinyi?"

"Yes."

Omi said inwardly, "How could it be such a coincidence, my teacher's wife's name is Yan Xinyi, her name is Leyue Xinyi, could it be that this is really the will of the underworld."

Omi looked at Leyue Xingyi and vowed, "Leyue Xingyi, from now on follow me to cultivate immortality, as long as I am here, I will escort you."

Everyone in the Lie Yue family was so happy that they were busy urging, "Xinyi, hurry up and thank your master ah."

Yan Xinyi looked into Omi's eyes and finally sighed deeply all over, just, just, it was the will of the gods.

"Hurry up and thank your master ah." The person beside him urged, truly the emperor is not anxious about the eunuch.

Yan Xinyi said, "Thank you, Master."

"Well, there's no need to be polite, Leyue Xinyi, you go home first, you have three days to prepare, when you're ready, come to my Tang family, I'll bring you to the Flying Cloud Sect together."

After saying that, Omi turned around and walked back to his place in the Tang family.

Yan Xin Yi was dazed as she watched Omi's small back.

And the people of the Lie Yue Family clapped and cheered.

However, many people from the Lie Yue Family actually didn't know when the family had this Lie Yue Xinyi, but, a family of more than ten

A population of 10,000,000, so huge, it was normal to have never seen it before, after all, she was only 12 years old.

Omi returned to the position of the Tang family head.

Ping Qiu Yue was busy saying, "Congratulations, young minister, harvesting a beloved disciple."

Liang Jinhua was also busy congratulating, "Congratulations, I young minister, on gaining a beloved disciple."

Omi nodded slightly, his heart was a little sad, after all, that Lie Yue Xin Yi, made Omi think of his teacher's wife, touching the past scene, it was inevitable to be sad.

"Young Minister, why aren't you looking very happy."

"Yeah? No, no." Omi said.

"I thought, Minister Shao, that you would take her as your slave, after all, Lu Yuxi of the Four Seas Family can only be your maid."

"Yes, Minister Young, everyone didn't expect this, it's too unexpected, people say you have a crush on that Leyue Xinyi, hehehe."

Omi gave a reprimand, "Who is talking nonsense, from now on, she is my disciple, who dares to guess the relationship?, don't blame me for being rude."

"Uh." The people beside them were stunned, the minister youngster was actually angry.

As such, everyone was even more confused.

Pinqiu Yue was bold enough to ask, "Minister Young, then why are you so special to that Lie Yue Xin Yi?"

"Alright, this is my business, no need to explain it to everyone."

"Yes, Minister Less."

Everyone didn't dare to ask any more questions.

Soon, today's Heaven Sacrifice Ceremony and the Family Martial Meeting were all over.

As the high and mighty Omi, he was naturally the first to leave the stage, surrounded by the crowd, and then the rest of the various families left the stage.

Yan Xinyi's status shifted and she became Omi's disciple, she was also surrounded by the many sons and daughters of the Lie Yue Family, Yan Xinyi could not find any opportunity to speak to Omi.

Omi returned to the Tang family.

All the way home, Tang Huan looked depressed, and after returning home, Tang Huan went to hide in his room by himself.

As a father, Tang Jingtian naturally saw some of his daughter's abnormalities in his eyes.

Omi, on the other hand, had no desire to pay attention to Tang Huan because of the sudden surge of thoughts of his teacher's wife, so naturally he didn't know.

Tang Jingtian came to his daughter's room.

"Knock knock." Tang Jingtian knocked on the door.

"Who is it."

"It's me."

Tang Huan opened the door.

"Father, what are you doing here."

"Huanhuan, what's wrong with you, you've been silent and depressed all the way back."

"No."

"Alright, don't lie to me, is it because of the fact that Omi took in a disciple?"

"No."

"No it isn't."

"All right, Dad, leave me alone."

"Huanhuan, you and Omi, after all, are nominally siblings, you."

"Father, there's no need for you to tell me that, I know what I'm doing."

"Alas, know that then you are not happy."

"Father, I'm just, just seeing, he's suddenly so nice and gentle to another girl, and I'm uncomfortable. He's only ever been this nice to me before."

"Oh, you're just jealous." Tang Huan pursed her lips in aggravation.

"Actually, I'm also a bit confused as to why Omi is suddenly so caring towards that Leye Xingyi, but that Leye Xingyi really isn't bad looking."

"Brother isn't that kind of person."

"Alright, don't get upset."

At this moment, Omi was also alone in the room.