

King of kings

1622

"Young Minister, when you come to Zhu Bai City, you can come find us, this is our address." The Third Elder of the Meng Family handed Omi a note with the address on it.

"Good." Omi accepted it.

Three hours later, arriving at the Flying Cloud City's bird farm, Omi's three men disembarked, and those elders of the Meng family also purchased other bird classes to head to Zhu Bai City, I heard that only coming to Flying Cloud City was quite close to Zhu Bai City, just around the city, and of course, the fastest birds.

"Brother, you're going to Zhu Bai City?" Tang Huan asked.

"Of course, we'll definitely go in the future, we've all reached the First Order of Heart Illumination now, and according to the rules of the Flying Cloud Sect, we can all choose to leave the sect. However, Auntie and I are still a bit too young physically, so it won't be too late for us to leave after we grow up a bit." Omi said.

"Mhmm, by then, we'll be a bit stronger and a bit more secure, the outside world is not like the Flying Cloud Sect, it's much more cruel and complicated. In the Flying Cloud Sect, we can still be a bit more capricious and arrogant, but in the outside world, we'll have to be careful."

Omi just smiled slightly, Tang Huan was implying for Omi, to keep a lower profile in the future.

Soon, Omi's three arrived at the foot of the Flying Cloud Sect.

"Wow, is this the Flying Cloud Sect? So majestic." Yan Xin Yi exclaimed, as if she had never seen such a magnificent place as a countryside.

Omi smiled, "Shisha, let's go up the mountain."

Yan Xinyi was busy saying, "Feng'er, it's good that there are no outsiders now, if there are outsiders, you obviously look older than me, but you call me Shisun, it's weird, otherwise, don't be so polite, just call me by my name." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Ah, how can this be, apprentice wouldn't dare to be so rude to Shishu."

"Look at you, here you go again, in the outside world, in the eyes of others I am your apprentice ah, alright, just call me by my name, otherwise it's not good to always receive strange looks from others."

"This." Omi wiped a cold sweat on his forehead, since he was a child, he had never directly called his teacher's name, this generation is so messed up.

Tang Huan said, "The affairs of the mortal realm are from your last life, why not be so confined in the middle of your last life, immortal cultivators are not confined to petty matters."

Yan Xinyi smiled, "That's right, you can call Sister Tang Huan, why can't you just call me by my first name."

"Uh, this, well, Auntie, that's rude of my disciple."

"Mm." Yan Xinyi nodded, and then the three of them went up to the Feiyun Sect.

The Feiyun Sect's gatekeepers, of course, did not allow Yan Xin Yi to enter.

"Stop, please show your identity cards, outsiders without identity cards are not allowed to enter the outer perimeter of the Flying Cloud Sect."

"Pah." Omi slapped the gatekeeper disciple with a slap.

"You, how dare you hit someone."

"Dog, listen carefully, my name is Omi." Omi cursed.

"Omi? Omi, the first in the Feiyun Sect's First Order of Enlightenment? The leader of the Light Cloud Alliance?"

"It's your old man me." Omi snorted.

Unfortunately, the gatekeepers were the ones who snorted in disdain, "Omi, don't you think you're very powerful in the Flying Cloud Sect?"

"What? In your minds, am I not powerful enough in the Flying Cloud Sect?" Omi's eyebrows furrowed, thinking that they recognized Omi, had they heard that Omi was strong and couldn't be messed with or something like that, but they actually looked disdainful.

"Omi, you an open light

A disciple of the first rank, and relying entirely on the strength possessed by the Spirit Talisman, your Light Cloud Alliance is also listed as more than two hundred on the Flying Cloud Sect's public ranking, who gave you the confidence to think you're strong?"

"Uh." Omi didn't expect that his Light Cloud Alliance was only listed as more than two hundred, no wonder these gatekeepers dared to be disrespectful.

One of the gatekeepers snorted, "Omi, behave, we are from the Flying Cloud Sect's Concealing Moon Alliance, if you're not sure what kind of power our Concealing Moon Alliance is, you'd better go and find out. I'll let you in for today, but I'll definitely report back later on about you privately bringing people into the Flying Cloud Sect."

"Bang." Omi cleaved the disciple with a slap and said, "Cover up your mother's moon alliance, and let your boss, come apologize to me later."

After saying that, Omi swaggered into the inner enclosure of the Flying Cloud Sect with his teacher's wife.

Yan Xinyi was a little worried, "Feng'er, will something happen, I think they seem to be really powerful ah."

"Auntie, it's fine, I can't even take it from a mere Flying Cloud Sect, so wouldn't I be wasting my time, Omi."

At this time, Tang Huan said, "Brother, this time, it might really be a bit troublesome, that Moon Concealing Alliance, it's a power ranked in the top eighty of the Flying Cloud Sect."

"Ranked in the top eighty, where so what." Omi left his mouth in disdain.

Tang Huan said, "Brother, our Light Cloud Alliance was only ranked over two hundred in the Flying Cloud Sect."

"That's because, people don't know that I still have middle-grade elders behind me, alright, I'll have someone go and find out what exactly that Concealing Moon Alliance is, and what their members are so arrogant about."

Soon, Omi returned to the Flying Cloud Sect's Light Cloud Alliance, a few days apart, the Light Cloud Alliance hadn't changed much.

When Lu Yuxi saw Omi, she immediately ran up and kindly shouted, "Young Minister, you're back."

"Yu Xi, nothing happened to the Light Cloud Alliance while I was away for a few days, right?"

"Uh."

"What, by the looks of you, did something happen?"

At that moment, the other men came out.

"Boss, boss." Everyone shouted no.

Yan Xinyi was shocked when she saw so many little brothers: how did they make it look like the grey society.

"Boss, you've taken another concubine ah." One of the underlings looked at Yan Xinyi and asked ambiguously.

"Pah." Omi slapped over.

"Boss, I." That underling looked at Omi full of aggravation, somehow being slapped.

Omi warned, "If you dare to chew your tongue again, I'll cut out your tongue."

"Boss, I don't dare." That underling was busy apologizing.

In fact, this was only a small matter, Omi was not so violent, but Yan Xin Yi was Omi's teacher's wife, Omi had so much respect for his teacher's wife, and this teacher's wife was his new concubine, although because of ignorance, but it did make Omi in front of his teacher's wife and embarrassed, talking so thoughtlessly, a slap really should be given.

Yan Xinyi was busy smiling, "Everyone, let me introduce myself, my name is Lie Yue Xinyi, I am the disciple your boss has taken in."

Yan Xinyi didn't mind outsiders treating her as Omi's disciple, not to mention being a step below Omi's status.

However, Omi couldn't bear to look at Yan Xinyi and said, "Teacher."

Yan Xinyi immediately interrupted Omi and said, "Master, just call me Xinyi, or disciple."