

King of kings

1624

Omi snorted, "Didn't you listen to that Lu Yuxi, that Zhong Chulan, his family is one of the three strongest families in Zhu Bai City, Zhong Chulan's power in Zhu Bai City is even greater than in the Flying Cloud Sect. Moreover, Zhong Chu Lan is an Open Light Seventh Stage, would I be afraid of him? Unless his uncle came looking for me, he would be no threat to me. Walking isn't a solution to an opponent, leaving the Flying Cloud Sect, you might avoid Zhong Chulan, but you might also run into Liu Chulan, Yang Chulan, and Song Chulan in other places. Is it possible that every time I run into someone who is looking for trouble, I avoid walking away?"

"That."

"Alright, don't worry, I'll fight that Zhong Chulan, he has power behind him, that's his business, but behind me, do they dare to make sure I don't have power?"

"Okay."

Tang Huan left Omi's room.

Omi's eyes were cold, Zhong Chulan, he was going to die.

Although Omi couldn't afford to mess with his family, as a Mad God, even enemies that he couldn't afford to mess with yet could still make him turn over a new leaf.

At this moment, outside of Ping Qiuyue's residence.

A young man of about seventeen or eighteen years old, with a group of his men, walked towards Ping Qiu Yue's mansion.

In the end, he directly entered Ping Qiu Yue's mansion.

"Ping Qiu Yue, come out." That youth shouted. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Ping Qiu Yue busily ran out, took a look, her face changed a bit, and was busy respectfully saying, "Meet Zhong Shao."

About Zhong Chulan, of course, Ping Qiu Yue knew.

The Feiyun Sect had the four strongest backstage disciples, and this Zhong Chulan was one of them, how would Ping Qiu Yue dare to offend such a strong young man, as if he didn't dare to offend the ministerial young man. It was just that the minister lesser was the strongest lesser that was hidden and few people knew about his background, while Zhong Chulan was the strongest lesser that everyone knew about his background.

That Zhong Chu Lan looked at Ping Qiu Yue and said, "I heard that you're under the command of a thirteen year old brat?"

"Uh."

"Pinqiu Yue, you probably don't know this, but I just delivered a coffin to that Omi at noon."

"Ah." Ping Qiu Yue was shocked and said subconsciously, "Zhong Shao, you're not going to live."

"What did you say? Do I want to die?"

"Zhong Shao, I'm doing this for your own good, Omi is simply not something you can afford to offend."

"Ping Qiu Yue, are you trying to say that even Lu Yuxi of the Four Seas Family is his maid?"

"Ugh."

"Ping Qiu Yue, you have limited energy and are a frog in a well, I might as well tell you, that Lu Yuxi, is a mediocre talent who couldn't make it in the family and escaped from the family, and her parents committed a felony against the family and will be imprisoned for eternity, Lu Yuxi as Omi's maid is just looking at Omi's talent and wants to use Omi's power to return to the family for revenge in the future."

"Ah, that's, that's not possible."

"It is what it is."

"What do you want, Zhong Shao?"

"Nothing, I'm just not used to Omi. In our One Heavy Sea, I know best who are the strongest youngsters of the true immortal families, as I am the representative of the young master of the uppermost family in the One Heavy Sea. Unfortunately, in our circle, there is no such person as Omi. Of course, you might say that Omi comes from the Two Heavy Seas Triple Sea Quadruple Sea, but unfortunately, I, Zhong Chulan, have a bit of power in the Two Heavy Seas Triple Sea, so I was able to at least ask around a few people. If he really has a backstage as powerful as you think he is, do you think, he would appear here? Moreover, the really strong few from the big families, they are looking at the very

The high ones, and the lower ones, who don't even bother to make eye contact. Do you think he'll even try to make friends with you? He's obviously just using you."

"Ah, this." Pinqiyue was shocked.

"What? Don't you believe it?"

"Me." Ping Qiu Yue was indeed shaken inside.

"Ping Qiu Yue, just you wait, as long as Omi comes to the Flying Cloud Sect, I guarantee that he will be revealed in his original form. Hmph, a grizzled silk, even dares to impersonate a handsome and wealthy upper class." After saying that, Zhong Chulan walked away with a disdainful snort.

Pinqiu Yue was greatly heartened, but he didn't act rashly, so let's secretly watch Zhong Chulan fight with Omi.

In the evening, at a certain restaurant of the Flying Cloud Sect, several people arrived at the restaurant one after another. This restaurant could only be visited by people at the level of the Flying Cloud Sect's elders, and none of them were elders, which showed the nobility of their status.

"Hahaha, you guys are here." Zhong Chulan stood up with a loud laugh.

Tonight, Zhong Chulan had invited the other three strong youngsters of the Flying Cloud Sect over, namely Lan Hui, Yu Ling, and Xia Xiaoxin. These three, along with Zhong Chulan, were the true, strong youngsters of the Flying Cloud Sect that no one dared to offend. The youngest of them, Xia Xiaoxin, was a girl, only thirteen years old, her looks were stunningly beautiful, and Xia Xiaoxin was also the one with the largest background among the four of them. Feiyun Sect's four strong youngsters, Xia Xiaoxin was the leader.

Because, Xia Xiaoxin's grandfather was the old patriarch of the Flying Cloud Sect, of course, Xia Xiaoxin's family background, needless to mention, absolutely spike the other three strong youngsters.

Tonight, when they received Zhong Chu Lan's banquet, all three of them came, except that Xia Xiaoxin was very reluctant, only because Zhong Chu Lan told her that she could tell her information about the little white dragon she lost.

"Zhong Shao."

"Yu Shao."

"Shao Lan."

The three youths called out to each other in respect.

Finally, Zhong Chulan looked at Xia Xiaoxin and smiled, "Xiaoxin."

That one said, "Zhong Chulan, you said you know about the young dragon I lost a year ago, tell me quickly, where is it?"

"Xin, why are you in such a hurry, the four of us, the Flying Cloud Sect is known as the Strong Few, we should have exchanged more with each other ah." Zhong Chulan said.

"Right, right." The other two, Lan Hui and Yu Ling, were also busy nodding their heads.

In fact, the three of them, all three of them liked Xia Xiaoxin inside, not only because Xia Xiaoxin had the highest identity and a mysterious background, but also because Xia Xia Xiaoxin was only thirteen years old, her strength was not much weaker than theirs, and also, she was beautiful, and in two or three years, she would definitely be beautiful to the entire Flying Cloud Sect. The Feiyun Sect's current people who were rated as the three beauties were too far behind Xia Xiaoxin.

Xia Xiaoxin hummed, "I'm not interested in communicating with you, I just want to know where my little white dragon is and if he's still alive."

"Xiaoxin, come all here, just sit down and drink with us."

Xia Xiaoxin had no choice but to sit down.

After sitting down, Zhong Chulan smiled, "Yu Shao, Lan Shao, I don't know if you've heard of Omi."

"Uh, Omi? Is it a human or an animal?" Yu Ling frowned.

"It wouldn't be a certain beast, honestly, did you encounter a beast called Omi?" Lan Hui smiled.

Zhong Chulan said, "Omi is not a magical beast, he is a new disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect who has just entered the inner circle not long ago, but, surprisingly, he is little famous, he is about the same

age as Xin, 13 or so, but his strength has reached the First Order of Enlightenment, and he is ranked first in the First Order of Enlightenment list.”