

King of kings

1630

Ping Quyue's body trembled as she looked at Nine Jiu Jiu and stammered out, "Nine, Nine Patriarch."

Vice Patriarch Jiu Jiu didn't want to talk nonsense with such a lowly elder and lose his image, he snorted and turned around to go back to the back hall.

Ping Qiu Yue three people, seeing that the Vice Patriarch didn't even bother to take care of them, the feeling in their hearts could be imagined, they didn't blame the Nine Jiu Vice Patriarch for being arrogant, but they were indeed too lowly, in the Flying Cloud Sect, there were senior elders above them, top elders, and then the Vice Patriarch.

Omi sipped his tea and said, "Who just said they wanted to exterminate me? Why don't you do it yet?"

"Minister young, I."

"Pah." Omi slammed his teacup on the floor.

"I'll spare your life, young minister." Pinqiu Yue fell to her knees, her forehead shaking with cold sweat.

"I'll spare your life, young minister."

"I will spare your life."

Nong Xiaotian and Liang Jinhua were also busy following suit and plunged to their knees.

"Ping Qiu Yue, don't say I didn't give you the chance to kill me, I already gave you the chance to kill me, you're the one who didn't cherish it." First URL m.kanshu8.net

"I was wrong, Minister Young."

"No, you're right, I was wrong to take you under my wing."

"No, I'm the one who was wrong."

"Alright, annoying." Omi snorted angrily and turned around to walk into the back hall.

Ping Qiuyue and the three of them knelt in the hall, not daring to get up or chase them in.

"It's all your fault." Nong Xiaotian, filled with anger, said to Liang Jinhua.

"Obviously it's you."

"Stop arguing." Ping Qiuyue yelled.

The three of them instantly turned against each other.

“What now?The minister didn’t tell us to get up, are we just going to kneel down?”

“Do you have the balls to get up?If not, kneel.”

“Will the minister leave us alone this time?”

“Who knows, Grass.”

“How dare you grass my youngest?”

“I grass you guys.”

The three of them almost didn’t fight in the hall, you blame him, he blames you, friendship flip on flip.

At this moment, Omi sent to inform Zhong Chulan’s men have already arrived at the entrance of Zhong Chulan’s residence.

“Zhong Chulan, come out, Zhong Chulan, come out.”The men Omi sent to inform Zhong Chulan looked arrogant, as he felt that Young Minister was about to make his presence known, so even one of his men wasn’t afraid of Zhong Chulan anymore.

“What are you doing, looking for death?”Zhong Chulan walked out.

The one of Omi’s men said, “Zhong Chulan, there’s something to inform you.”

“Are the three words Zhong Chulan also something you can call?”One of Zhong Chulan’s followers yelled.

Omi’s henchman snorted, “Our boss is going to be powerful, and you guys aren’t going to please me properly so I can go back and plead with the boss, but you’re still yelling at me.”

“F*ck, which one is your boss?Who in the Feiyun Clan dares to call himself the boss in front of our young master Zhong?I’d like to see it.”Zhong Chulan’s follower said.

Omi’s henchman grunted, “Listen up, our Oldest Da’s name is Omi.”

“What, Omi?”

Zhong Chulan’s face was also screwed up, he was about to send his men to find Omi, but he didn’t expect Omi’s men to come running to the door and scream.

“Yes, our boss sent me to tell Zhong Chulan that he’s back and wants you to go to the Light Cloud Alliance to suffer death right now.”Omi’s men arrogantly said.

Zhong Chulan’s face was extremely ugly, Omi was in trouble himself, and his men dared to be so disrespectful to them.

“Omi, he’s back?”Zhong Chulan’s face was cold.

“Right, our boss has been waiting for you for a long time, so let’s get you over there quickly.”

After saying that, Omi’s men walked away.

Zhong Chulan's sidekick was busy saying, "Zhong Shao, let me give this man of Omi's a good beating."

"No need, come with me to the Light Cloud Alliance now, when the time comes, beat up with Omi, I'll let them know why the flowers are so red."

Zhong Chulan immediately headed to the Light Cloud Alliance.

When Zhong Chulan reached the halfway point, he ran into an acquaintance, it was Xia Xiaoxin.

Xia Xiaoxin saw Zhong Chulan's angry face and asked in confusion, "Where are you going?"

"No one is stopping me, I'm going to tear Don Omi apart."

"Uh, Don Omi?" Xia Xiaoxin was startled, Xia Xiaoxin was also going to look for Omi, because Zhong Chulan said her dragon was at Omi's place, so she went to see if Omi had returned today, but she didn't expect to run into an angry Zhong Chulan halfway.

"Why did you go and rip off Omi?"

"This son of a bitch, he even dared to send a hand down to inform me to suffer death, do you think I should tear him apart, no one will stop me this time."

"So, Omi is in the Flying Cloud Sect? Great, I've got something for him too." Xia.

"Xin, what are you looking for him for?"

"Ask him where my dragon is."

"Then let's go together."

At this moment, Omi was in the back hall, where Pinqiu Yue and Liang Jinhua, Nong Xiaotian, were kneeling in the hall, not daring to get up.

"Omi." Zhong Chulan's angry voice came in from outside.

Hearing Zhong Chulan's voice, Ping Qiu Yue's three were delighted inside.

"Zhong Shao is here."

"Zhong Shao must have learned that Omi has returned and immediately came over to take care of Omi."

"Haha, I hope Zhong Shao can clean up Omi so that we can be saved, Omi will definitely not let us go this time, instead of that, let Zhong Shao slap him to death."

"Well, I hope Zhong Shao fans him to death."

Ping Qiu Yue and the three of them whispered, they all hoped that Zhong Shao would knock Omi down.

A few seconds later, Zhong Chulan walked into the hall, along with Xia Xiaoxin.

Zhong Chu Lan saw the three of Ping Qiu Yue kneeling in the hall and frowned.

And Xia Xiaoxin was shocked to see the three elders kneeling here, and was busy saying, "You guys, why are you kneeling here?"

"Meet Miss Xia, meet Zhong Shao, we, we were punished by Omi for kneeling here."

"What? Omi punished you?" Xia Xiaoxin was furious, she was most unused to this kind of thing, it was as if Zhong Chulan was trying to bully Tang Huan last night and she stopped it.

"You guys, you're elders of the Flying Cloud Sect, why do you have to listen to Omi?" Xia Xiaoxin asked angrily.

"Back Xia he comes from a super big family, we don't dare to offend."

"Hasn't this story been proven false by Zhong Chulan, alright, you guys get up quickly, don't affect the reputation of the Flying Cloud Sect."

Pinqiu Yue said, "We don't dare, if we get up, we'll be beaten up by Omi."

Omi was standing at the back door of the hall, Omi heard what Pinqiu Yue said word for word.

Omi was furious, he didn't even let Pinqiu Yue kneel down, they were the ones who kneeled down, now it's good that they framed Omi in order to gain sympathy.

Omi walked to the hall.

Zhong Chulan saw Omi and sneered, "Omi, you've finally appeared, this time I'll see where you're going to run."

Omi snorted, "You're that trash Zhong Chulan?"

"You." Zhong Chulan was furious, not expecting him to dare to speak in a superior tone, as if he wasn't afraid of him in the slightest, completely different from how he had imagined Omi trembling in fear.

"Omi, you dare to die in front of me." Zhong Chulan clenched his teeth in anger.