

King of kings

2495

Guo Jun said, "Grandpa, I don't know what this grizzly hair's name is, anyway, this grizzly hair is very tuggy, before in the Tianze God Wilderness, when he saw me, he still looked like he was tugging, if Miss Ah Luo hadn't stopped him, I would have chopped him to death then."

"Oh, yeah." That God Emperor also looked at Omi and narrowed his eyes.

Mr. Gojun said to Omi, "Kid, are you going to take care of yourself, or shall I?"

Omi gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Gojun, do you really want to make a deal with me?"

Omi was furious, not respecting him at all, at least Omi was a person who could appear here.

"Haha, Liangzi? What the f*ck are you beams, what kind of onion are you that you also deserve to be my beams." Go Jun was furious, as Omi spoke as if he took himself seriously.

The man behind Mr. Guo Jun also sneered, "What a big mouth, what kind of person is my grandson, afraid of you making a beam?"

Omi clenched both fists.

Mr. Guo Jun's grandfather said, "Jun'er, don't be long-winded with him, if you really want to finish him off, don't do it here, drag him outside, but don't pollute the air at the banquet."

"Okay, Grandpa."

After saying that, Gojun reached out to grab Omi's hair and tried to drag him out. The first website m.kanshu8.net

However, what Princess Gojun didn't expect was that Omi had Old Sang's protection on his body.

As soon as Princess Gojun touched Omi's hair, that protection just crumbled.

"Ah." Princess Gojun shouted as his five fingers collapsed, and there was blood all over the floor.

"What happened?" Mr. Gojun's grandfather was shocked.

"Grandpa, he has an anti-shock ban on him."

"What." Grandpa Gojun's grandfather was about to get angry.

At that moment, a voice came out, "Stop."

Old Sang slowly came.

Omi saw Old Sang coming and gave his body a send.

This Guo Jun son, was a top grade god, Omi was no match for him, if Old Sang hadn't put protection on him, Omi would have feared death.

Old Sang chuckled, "Goheyun, it's you."

"Old Sang, what are you doing? Could it be that you know this kid?" Guo Heiyun's eyebrows furrowed straight.

"Hahaha, Guo Heiyun, truth be told, this person is called Wind Light Cloud, he is my disciple, and I brought him here today to see the world."

"Hmph, it's unheard of that you would also be in the Super Banquet."

"Although I'm not interested in fame and freedom, it doesn't mean I don't have a bit of a social life. I wonder where my apprentice has offended your son." Lao Sang said.

Guo Heiyun said, "Now the one who injured his hand is my grandson, how are you going to give me an explanation for this?"

"No need to explain, it was your grandson's desire to kill Wind Lightning that injured his hand from my anti-shock protection."

"Old Sang, don't force me."

"Force you? I'm not interested, okay, I don't have time for your bullsh*t. Wind Lightning, let's go."

"Yes, Master." Old Sang came along with Omi.

Guo Heiyun's eyes looked at Omi and Old Sang angrily.

"Grandpa, my hand was injured by that brat, you have to avenge me."

Guo Heiyun said, "The one who hurt your hand was not that brat, it was Old Sang, Old Sang had already seen that he was secretly manipulating the protection and deliberately crushed your finger. On you, you also have my protection, it's usually impossible to hurt your hand."

"I'm just saying it's strange, Grandpa, how will this account be settled."

"Don't worry, sooner or later, I'll settle it for you."

After leaving, Omi said, "Master, I've gotten you into trouble."

"Wind..."

Light Cloud, trouble can't be avoided, but in the future, have less contact with such people, Guo Heiyun and his grandson, Guo Jun, are not good people."

"Master, you seem to have a bad relationship with him."

"Hahaha, of course it's not good, how can I be on good terms with this kind of person. Come here today, whether you make enemies or friends, go boldly and don't back down in any way, because, you are representing my Old Sang's face, understand?"

"Understood, I won't embarrass you." Omi was busy.

“Good, go ahead, there are many young talents here, you try to get to know them too.”

“Good.”

Omi said in his heart, I guess no one here looks up to him, but Omi tried to do so.

“Hello.” Omi walked towards the two inferior gods who were talking to each other.

“Who are you?” That two lower gods asked.

“My name is Wind Lightning, today is my first time attending the Super Banquet, may I meet you?”

“Who wants to get to know you, silly hangman? Get out of the way.” One of them scolded.

Omi was in a fury, he came to befriend with good intentions, he? He didn't even ask anything, he just called him a stupid hangman.

Omi wanted to get angry, but forget it, who let Omi was the one who took the initiative to go up and greet people, and he couldn't blame others for being coldly treated.

“Alright.” Omi accosted and walked away.

After Omi walked away, those two people also said in a humiliating tone, “Where's the stupid hangman, this super banquet is really badly run year after year.”

“Yeah, only we, the sons and grandsons of God Emperors used to be able to come in, but now, any little cat or puppy can come in.”

Omi's heart was uncomfortable when he heard their words.

Forget it, a little setback is nothing.

Re-searching for others, Omi didn't believe that he couldn't make a single friend here.

Soon, Omi locked onto his target again.

It was a young man, and that man was also an Inferior Grade God.

Omi had chosen an inferior god because he himself was also an inferior god.

That young man was drinking alone.

Omi walked up with his wine cup.

“Hello.”

“What for?”

That young man's gaze was not good.

Omi smiled, “Drinking mulled wine by yourself, how about I accompany you for a couple of drinks?” Omi said in a condescending manner.

The reason Omi was so positive was that he didn't want to wait for Old Sang to come back and ask Omi how many new friends he had met, but there were none, as if Omi was so incapable of acting like a human being.

The young man sized up Omi and smiled, "Not bad."

"Uh, what's not bad?"

"You're a nice guy."

Omi smiled, "That's right, everyone who knows me is that I'm easy to get along with and a worthy friend, I wonder if Your Excellency would like to get to know me."

The young man extended his hand and said, "My name is Si Qing."

Omi was also busy saying, "My name is Wind Lightning."

"Hehe." Si Qing smiled and gently clinked with Omi with his wine glass.

"Cheers."

"Cheers."

After finishing the drink, Si Qing asked in a low voice, "Brother Feng is also a person of character, right?"

Omi wondered why the whispered question, Omi nodded and said, "Of course."

Person of Character meant very easy-going, Omi's dictionary was like this.