

EVERYTHING IS TOO EASY AFTER MAXING MY TALENTS

Chapter 10

The Three Kings Gather, Danger Arrives

He looked at the fat woman who was not far away with a gloomy expression.

All that were present looked like they were watching a good show.

Apparently.

They were all looking forward to how this matter would end.

However, just as they thought that Cao Xin would break his teeth and swallow it...

Unexpectedly, Cao Xin's expression did not change much.

He stood up and said coldly, "I don't need to repeat myself, right? Damn fat pig, get lost!"

As soon as these words were spoken.

Instantly.

The entire living room fell silent.

Li Yueming's mockery of the fat woman had only surprised them.

After all, as a servant, Li Yueming probably insulted the fat woman because he had no idea who she was.

But now...

Hearing Cao Xin openly mock the fat woman, all of them were stunned.

Damn it.

Where did Cao Xin get the guts?

How dare he go against the infamous fat woman?

Was he not afraid of death?

At this moment, the entire reception room instantly fell silent.

All eyes were on Li Yueming, Cao Xin, and the others.

To be given a sewer to rule over, Cao Xin was naturally not completely useless.

Even in the sewers, he was nearly 1.8 meters tall.

At this moment, when he stood up and scolded angrily, he was tall and strong.

Although he was slightly inferior.

But at least he was not at a disadvantage in terms of aura.

The fat woman's face had turned from livid to purple-red.

It was fine if a small follower mocked her.

Cao Xin, who was also a sewer leader, actually mocked her in such a public manner. This was undoubtedly a slap to the fat woman's face.

She had been in power for so many years.

This was the first time she had been humiliated like this.

Her cold eyes looked at Li Yueming and his companion.

The fat woman was furious and said coldly, "Alright, since the two of you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Then, in a fit of anger, the fat woman picked up a wooden bench beside her.

It suddenly smashed towards Li Yueming and the other two.

In a meeting organized by the three kings, all leaders invited were only allowed to bring one attendant.

Any offensive weapons would be confiscated.

Therefore, even if the fat woman wanted to cut the two people in front of her into pieces, she had no weapons on hand to use.

She could only use such a method.

Li Yueming stood still.

Cao Xin's expression changed.

He hurriedly rushed over and kicked the stool in the air.

He shielded Li Yueming.

Such a scene.

He, once again, amazed all the sewer leaders around him.

Even the fat woman, who was still furious, stopped in her tracks when she saw this scene.

A bewildered expression appeared on her face.

One had to know that Cao Xin was a sewer leader himself.

Logically speaking, Li Yueming, who was standing behind him, should be doing his best to protect Cao Xin from harm.

However, the situation was reversed.

—Li Yueming stood still, his expression didn't change much.

Cao Xin was extremely nervous.

It was as if he was afraid that something would happen to Li Yueming.

After a short silence, the heads whispered to each other.

“What the hell? Cao Xin is actually protecting that follower?”

“Shouldn't he be protecting Cao Xin?”

“F*ck, what’s going on? Is that kid Cao Xin’s illegitimate son?”

“F*ck, now that you mention it, it really seems possible...”

“I see. No wonder that kid is so arrogant!”

“Hahaha, Cao Xin has been tricked badly this time!”

“That’s right. If they provoke the fat woman, they won’t have a good time!”

“I hope they fight quickly. Maybe we can get some benefits out of this!”

The group whispered among themselves.

After a short discussion, they thought that they had finally guessed the truth.

After all, if he was not an illegitimate child, why would Cao Xin provoke the fat woman for a follower?

And yet, what no one noticed was...

There were also a few in the seats with subtle expressions on their faces.

...

He had originally thought that it was just a small farce.

No one expected it to develop into such shocking event.

It could be said that in just a few minutes.

The moods were like roller coasters.

There were several ups and downs.

Not far away, the fat woman’s face darkened.

She looked at Cao Xin standing in front of her.

The killing intent in her eyes was so strong that it was about to overflow.

At this moment, a bald man in his thirties walked out.

He looked at the mess on the ground.

The bald man said, "If you damage the benches in the venue, you'll have to compensate with 5 kilos of earthworms. If you fight in the venue, you'll have to compensate with 30 kilograms of earthworms!"

"A total of 40 catties of dried earthworms per person. Less one catty, don't even think about returning from here today!"

When facing the bald man, a rare look of fear appeared on the fat woman's face.

She resisted the urge to continue attacking.

She looked at Li Yueming and Cao Xin.

The fat woman's voice seemed to be squeezed out from between her teeth.

She gritted her teeth and said, "You two have guts this time. I hope you can still be like today when we meet again!"

Then, she snorted, turned around and found a place to sit down.

Cao Xin glanced at Li Yueming.

After he nodded, he returned to his seat.

The bald man's name was Zhou Fenghai, nicknamed Nero Zhou. He was the third of the three kings.

He was usually in charge of the taxes in the entire sewer.

Those who had interacted with Zhou Fenghai knew his greedy personality.

This guy was said to be able to demand payment even when the King of Hell passed through.

Therefore, even if it was the fat woman, she would not be dumb enough to not even consider the consequences in front of her.

Because of Zhou Fenghai's intervention, this storm temporarily came to an end.

But everyone knew that this matter was far from over.

The fat woman had suffered such a huge loss at the hands of Li Yueming and Cao Xin.

She would definitely not let the matter rest when she returned.

However, this was all in the future.

As Zhou Haifeng walked on the road, the meeting officially began.

The various leaders also focused their attention.

The leader of the three kings was called Zhou Wuhai. He was a super burly man.

There was a half-meter-long scar on his chest.

The scar tore from shoulder to abdomen.

From afar, it looked like a centipede.

It looked extremely ferocious.

It was said that Zhou Wuhai had killed a sewer rat with his bare hands.

The Rat King's claws contained poison.

It was precisely because of this.

The boss would often fly into a rage after being corroded by the poison.

He looked at the extremely oppressive body not far away.

Even Li Yueming was very curious.

How did Zhou Wuhai grow such thick muscles in the sewers?

Ordinary refugees could probably play merry-go-round on his arm.

The second brother's name was Zhou Haishen.

He was completely different from Zhou Wuhai's brutal body.

Zhou Haishen was a skinny middle-aged man.

He looked like a bamboo pole.

However, his eyes occasionally revealed a venomous snake-like gaze, but it did not cause him to be looked down upon by anyone.

The three kings stood on a high platform neatly paved with stones and templates.

He looked down at the nearly 100 leaders under his feet.

Behind them, hundreds of strong underlings were like wolves and tigers.

It was abnormally oppressive.

In an extremely chaotic place like the Underground World,

The only way to make others afraid was to show their strength.

Therefore, every meeting, it was a show of the three kings' strength to all the sewer leaders.

Based on their absolute dominance of the Underground World, this behavior was obviously very effective.

Many were already used to this kind of behavior.

However, the atmosphere on stage today was completely different from before.

Most importantly...

The lackey standing behind the three kings was actually carrying a weapon!!!

Such a murderous scene undoubtedly made the breathing of all present quicken.

Something big was going to happen today!

This was the first thought that appeared in everyone's minds.

At this moment, on the platform...

One of the three kings, Zhou Haishen, stood up.

His gaze swept across the room.

In the end, it landed on Cao Xin.

At the same time, Zhou Haishen's sinister voice sounded.

"Cao Xin, don't you have to give us an explanation?"

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