

# EVERYTHING IS TOO EASY AFTER MAXING MY TALENTS

## Chapter 9

The Storm Is About to Rise

Underground World.

Countless sewer leaders received the news from Three Kings Street.

In response.

The reactions were all different.

According to past practice, the Three Kings Street brothers gathered the other leaders to test their dominance.

After all, the Underground World had always been a place where might is power.

As the supreme ruler of this area.

The Three Kings Street brothers had to show their strength every once in a while.

Otherwise...

The annual tribute will only shrink year by year.

Secondly...

They could also teach some disobedient ones a lesson.

They wanted to benefit themselves.

All in all.

To the various leaders, it was difficult to get any benefits every time the banquet started.

Unfortunately, the fists of the Three Kings Street brothers were hard enough.

Therefore, no matter how unwilling they were, they could only pinch their noses and head over.

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The Underground World was complicated.

Countless sewers formed a huge web that extended in all directions.

Ordinary people would get lost if they were not careful.

Three Kings Street was undoubtedly located in the middle of the sewers. It was the main sewer system in the world before The Cataclysm.

It was precisely because of this.

From time to time, food and supplies from Fallout Shelter 0911 could be found on Three Kings Street.

These things might not be worth mentioning in the world above ground.

However, it was a top-notch treasure in the Underground World.

It was considered the most resource-rich area in the sewers.

Li Yueming followed behind Cao Xin.

He entered the famous Three Kings Street in the Underground World as part of entourage.

The three brothers had already set up the venue.

Many of the leaders had already taken their seats.

While they were on guard, they were chatting with their friends.

In fact, in Li Yueming's opinion, this thing was more like a gathering of old men and women from the countryside in his previous life.

It was not cool at all.

Li Yueming followed behind Cao Xin and looked coldly at the bosses of the Underground World.

Compared to the sallow and skinny ordinary refugees,

The bosses' physical fitness was much better. Many of them were even wearing handmade clothes.

Although it still looked a little out of place, it was possible to wear intact clothes in such a place where it was difficult to even eat.

It was enough to show that their status was not comparable.

Cao Xin brought Li Yueming into the arena.

The other leaders sitting not far away also looked over.

These gazes were filled with all kinds of inexplicable emotions.

Cold, alert, ill-intentioned... They were all different.

Apparently, many of these gazes came from Cao Xin's enemies.

Cao Xin was expressionless.

He walked in and sat down.

His butt was not even warm yet.

A middle-aged man with a scar on his face suddenly stood up.

He walked in front of Cao Xin and twisted his neck. His expression was ferocious as he said, "Cao Xin, I didn't expect you to really dare to come?"

Cao Xin glanced at him.

This person's name was Wu Lei.

They were both bosses of different sewers, and conflicts often broke out between them over territory.

They were considered old enemies.

Therefore, he replied coldly, "Why wouldn't I dare to come?"

The scar-faced man sized up Cao Xin several times.

In the end, he nodded and said, "Alright, I hope you can still be as stubborn when you go back!"

Cao Xin snorted coldly.

If it was any other day, he might be a little afraid.

However, ever since he joined Li Yueming,

Cao Xin felt more and more secure.

One had to know that there were some people who were born different.

People with heaven-defying luck.

In Cao Xin's opinion.

Li Yueming was such a person.

Now, Cao Xin only wanted to cozy up to Li Yueming.

If Li Yueming told him to go east, he would definitely not go west.

If he wanted him to go south, he would definitely not go north.

As for any other unnecessary thoughts, he had long extinguished them himself.

After dealing with Wu Lei's sarcasm.

Before Cao Xin could take a sip of water.

Not far away, a fat woman in her thirties walked over.

It was unbelievable to see a fatty in the Underground World.

The fat woman was the fat and strong type.

A pair of viper-like eyes appeared on her round face.

She looked like a moving mountain of flesh.

The fat woman had just arrived.

The voices of the other leaders around him involuntarily became much softer.

While looking at the fat woman with some fear.

Even Wu Lei, who had been arrogant before, sat back down.

The woman walked over casually. Her small mountain-like body seemed very oppressive.

And yet.

Just as she passed by Li Yueming.

The fat woman suddenly stopped.

Her eyes were fixed on Li Yueming, who was behind Cao Xin. She licked her lips and said, "Little handsome guy, you look quite strong. Have you eaten meat?"

Li Yueming looked around.

After confirming that there was no one else around, only then did he answer, "Auntie, I'm only twelve years old this year."

The fat woman's pupils constricted.

The 'kind' smile on her face turned cold. "What did you call me just now? Do you know the meaning of 'death'?"

Li Yueming narrowed his eyes.

He did not want to complicate matters in front of the three kings.

However, since this fat pig insisted on coming up to find trouble.

He naturally had no reason to be polite.

He smiled and said, "I greeted you as Auntie. Why? Should I have greeted you as Fat Pig instead?"

Hearing this, instantly!

Everyone in the living room gasped.

The group of bosses who were originally looking down could not help but look sideways.

Many men looked at Li Yueming with pity.

This damn fat woman was famous for being a pervert.

She had ruined many of the more beautiful men in the pipes she occupied. Even the children.

Her fetish was special and her taste was extreme.

It could be said that even in the Underground World, this fat woman was notorious.

Many men who had been violated by her hated her so much that they gritted their teeth.

However, due to her powerful strength, they could not say a thing.

And now.

Li Yueming actually dared to publicly mock the old fat woman's age.

The fat woman was probably on the verge of going berserk.

The group of leaders were amazed by Li Yueming's courage.

They were all very curious about how Cao Xin would face it.

Especially Scarface Wu Lei.

He was just short of gloating.

After all, be it his personal strength or the number of subordinates he had,

Cao Xin was far inferior to the fat woman.

He definitely couldn't do it head-on, he didn't even dare to fart...

He would probably be looked down upon by others.

It's like being stuck between a rock and a hard place.

As for Li Yueming...

No one cared what a servant and slave thought.

From the moment he offended the fat woman.

He was given a death sentence in their hearts.

It landed in the fat woman's hands.

It was just a different way to die.

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The moment he saw the fat woman, Cao Xin had a bad premonition.

After all, Li Yueming was only twelve years old.

However, judging from his physique, he was no different from a normal adult.

Moreover, he was extremely handsome with red lips and white teeth.

He did not look like a child born in this filthy sewer at all.

It would be strange if he wasn't targeted by the fat woman!

However, it was already too late for him to react.

He looked at the fat woman with a cold expression not far away.

Cao Xin, on the other hand, was a little flustered.

After all, there was a difference in fat woman's strength from the three kings.

However, she could be considered as one of the top factions in the sewers.

If it was any other day, he could only tuck his tail between his legs and apologize.

However, things are different now.

Cao Xin took two deep breaths.

He braced himself and stood up to scold, "Did you hear that? Damn fat pig, get lost!"

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