

King of kings

1563

Omi said, "So, if you hadn't been in distress, I wouldn't have been worthy of you."

"No, no, no, you're much more genius than Zhen Wuxiang, in our family, although there are those who reached the eight or nine steps of body refining at the age of eleven or twelve, but the number is not large, even in our family, you belong to the genius type, how could you not be worthy of me. I blame me for being blind before, I'm sorry. Omi, I really regret my rudeness to you before."

Omi snorted, "Want me to be your free hitman? Is that possible? What do I have to do with what happened to you in the family, do I have to pity you, there are too many pitiful people in the world, besides, you are not the most pitiful, at least you are still alive."

"Omi." Lu Yuxi looked at Omi in prayer.

Omi snorted in frustration, "Alright, alright, let's do this first, you will follow me and be my maid first, if you behave well, I might consider helping you take revenge in the future."

"Fine, as long as you can help me take revenge and save my parents, this body of mine is at your disposal."

Omi trailed off, "Who wants your body. Alright, come with me."

"Yes." Lu Yuxi wiped her tears and smiled happily.

Omi brought Lu Yuxi back to the Light Cloud Alliance.

"Brother, why did you bring her here?" Tang Huan was busy asking, as if she wasn't very welcoming.

Omi said, "Sister, Lu Yuxi will be my personal maid from now on." One second to remember to read the book

"What? You, you bagged her?"

"Oh, if you have to say something so ugly as bagging, then bag it." Omi smiled bitterly.

Omi wasn't very willing, but when he saw that Lu Yuxi was crying, he reluctantly brought her back, so if he could really help her in the future, then help her.

"Boss." Tang unknown shouted from outside.

"Come in."

"Boss, there's an Inner Siege disciple here to see you."

"Uh, an inner siege disciple looking for me?"

"Yes."

Omi was confused, what inner circle disciple came to him, was it Nong Lingsheng?

Omi walked to the front door, only to see a man around twenty years old standing there, except that he wasn't Nong Lingsheng.

"Who are you? Why come to me?" Omi asked.

"You must be Omi, my name is Niu Dabao, and I have come to invite you to his mansion for a chat on the orders of Mentor Zhu Changsheng." The man said.

Omi was confused, "Who is Pig Intestine Sheng?" I thought to myself, that's a strange enough name.

"Zhu Changsheng is a tutor of the Flying Cloud Sect, by the way, when your outer disciples were quarterly testing this morning, that strong man standing in mid-air was Zhu Changsheng's master."

"Uh, was it Pig Intestine Sang who was looking for me, or was it Pig Intestine Sang's fucking mentor who was looking for me? You're making my head spin." Omi was speechless.

"Omi, how dare you be rude to the pig intestine birth tutor." The man called Niu Dabao was furious.

This Niu Dabao's realm was the first stage of Enlightenment, and he was only twenty years old, Omi despised him inside, and he actually dared to yell at Omi.

This kind of level minion, Omi didn't bother to take care of him, and directly said, "Whether it's Pig Intestine Sheng inviting me, or Pig Intestine Sheng his master inviting me, I'm not going, so get lost." Omi waved his hand.

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sp; That Niu Dabao was furious, grabbed Omi's clothes and said, "Omi, please treat Mentor Zhu Changsheng with respect, Mentor Zhu Changsheng invited you to go, it's your honor, it's for the sake of your outstanding talent, don't you fucking give a damn."

Omi's gaze chilled and said, "Let go of your claws."

"Hmph, Omi, I'm here on the orders of Mentor Zhu Changsheng to find you, whether you go or not, you have to come with me." Niu Dabao said forcefully.

Just at this moment, Tang Mumai came running to report, "Boss, Zhen Wu Xiang is here to see you."

Omi's eyebrows furrowed, at this time, what was Zhen Wu Xiang doing here? Wasn't the beating he took a few months ago bad enough?

Said Zhen Wuxiang had come in, Zhen Wuxiang saw that someone was pulling Omi's clothes, and didn't say anything, immediately knelt down to Omi and shouted, "Brother Chen, I was wrong."

Omi was furious at the moment and was thinking of how to deal with this Niu Dabao, but then Zhen Wuxiang came in and interrupted. Omi originally wanted to blow Zhen Wu Xiang out, but he suddenly had a bright idea and said to Zhen Wu Xiang, "Zhen Wu Xiang, I'll give you a mission, and also treat it as a test, if you pass the test, I can consider forgiving you and still have the chance to join the Light Cloud Alliance."

"Eh." Zhen Wuxiang was overjoyed.

Omi said, "See, this guy who is pulling my clothes right now, his name is Niu Dabao, he's an Inner Circle disciple. You give him a good beating, at least worse than the one I gave you a few months ago, and if you beat him to my satisfaction, then you'll be considered to have passed the test."

"Ah." Zhen Wuxiang was shocked, he didn't expect Omi to give him such a test, in fact, Zhen Wuxiang came today only to apologize to Omi and didn't expect to be forgiven, but he didn't expect Omi to give him this opportunity and the possibility of joining the Light Cloud Alliance. How could Zhen Wuxiang not cherish this opportunity.

"What are you waiting for? Don't want the opportunity?"

"Yes, boss." Zhen Wuxiang shouted in high spirits, and looked at that Niu Dabao with a fierce glance at once. Omi had said that he would beat him until he was even more serious than Omi had beaten him before, so right now Zhen Wuxiang looked at Niu Dabao as if she saw the enemy who had beaten him.

"I fuck you." Zhen Wuxiang shouted and suddenly smashed her fist at Niu Dabao.

Niu Dabao took a few steps back and said furiously, "What are you doing."

Omi said, "Zhen Wuxiang, you have half an hour, after half an hour I will come out to check." After saying that, Omi walked into the Light Cloud Alliance without looking back.

And at the door, Zhen Wuxiang risked her life to fight with that Niu Dabao blood.

Niu Dabao was also really depressed, he only came to call Omi on the orders of Mentor Zhu Changsheng, and was inexplicably entangled with a where madman who was completely lifeless to attack him.

"Grass you, I'm not going to be polite if you come up here again." Niu Dabao shouted angrily at Zhen Wuxiang.

"Boom." How could Zhen Wuxiang listen to his warning, Zhen Wuxiang only knew that he would only consider forgiving Niu Dabao if he beat him worse than he had before, and was still mad as hell to get Omi's forgiveness.

For a while, at the entrance of the Light Cloud Alliance, the two men were fighting as if two bulls were wrestling, causing many people to watch.

That Bull Dabao, after all, was an Inner Circle disciple and was twenty years old, and had also learned stronger martial skills in the Flying Cloud Sect, while Zhen Wuxiang was only an outer circle disciple, and although she was at the same level as Bull Dabao, she was a little weaker than Bull Dabao. However, Zhen Wuxiang took her life to fight with her opponent, so, for a while, the two fought with each other, hugging and rolling on the ground from time to time, causing the onlookers to marvel.