

King of kings

1579

“Master.”

“Yuan Fei, what are you doing in here?” Shejun was a little dissatisfied.

Yang Qian’s younger brother looked around the room and didn’t see Yang Qian.

“Master, Yang Qian’s junior brother has gone somewhere, I thought he was with you, sorry for disturbing Master.”

Elder Shejun’s eyebrows furrowed, “You don’t know where Yang Qian has gone?”

“I don’t know ah, everyone doesn’t know ah.”

Inwardly, Shejun said, “This Yang Qian, I asked him to tell everyone what I said, but he didn’t.” However, Shejun didn’t blame Yang Qian, after all, all people had private thoughts.

“Master, that’s fine I’m going out.”

“Wait, Yuan Fei, Yang Qian might have gone to the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect to look for Omi, Master told him this morning that it’s time for you six brothers to show filial piety, alright, go out and tell the other brothers what I said.”

“Ugh.”

Yuan Fei walked out of Elder Shejun’s cultivation room and said in his heart, “Good you Yang Qian, you didn’t even tell us this news, you wanted to go alone to show your loyalty, thanks to our usual good relationship. Hmph, since you won’t even tell us, then I won’t tell you either, I’ll go to the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect right now.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

Thus, Yuan Fei didn’t tell the other four brothers and sisters and quietly went to the outer perimeter of the Flying Cloud Sect.

Omi was idly bored, when Tang Miao ran in to report, “Boss, another Flying Cloud Sect Inner Periphery disciple has come.”

Omi calmly said, “Let him in.”

At that moment, a voice came from outside the door, “Do you still need to let him in? I’ll come if I want to.”

When Omi looked, it was a man of the fifth rank of Open Light.

“Hmph.” A contemptuous sneer appeared at the corner of Omi’s mouth, another one who had come to die.

At this moment, Yuan Fei was a little confused, he thought that Senior Brother Yang Qian had already demolished Omi's nest and he just happened to come out to share a little of the credit, but as a result, the Light Cloud Alliance was intact. Hadn't Senior Brother Yang Qian come? You were wrong about him?

At that moment, Omi asked, "You're here to find Yang Qian, aren't you."

"Ah, how do you know, no, my senior brother Yang Qian hasn't come here at all, otherwise, you would still be standing here talking to me in such an intact condition? You have humiliated my master, with the character of senior brother Yang Qian, you are absolutely going to be crippled, I, senior brother Yang Qian, am also known as a madman in the inner circle of the Flying Cloud Sect."

Omi couldn't help but snicker, still a madman, already fucking mad to the dung pit.

"What are you laughing at, but just as well, since my senior brother Yang Qian hasn't come yet, then I'll take the credit. I'll demolish your doghouse and then cripple you, my master will be very happy." Yuan Fei said with a burst of excitement.

Omi said, "So, your master, Shejun, wants you guys to get back face for him."

"So what if it is, my master his old man is good looking and doesn't care to do anything to you, but we don't need to be good looking, so, Omi, you are in for a big trouble."

"Silly ratios come and go every year, this year especially."

"Who are you calling a foolish ratio."

Omi said impatiently, "I don't have time to waste my breath with a bunch of you brothers and sisters, let me send you to see Yang Qian."

A few minutes later.

"Someone come."

Tang Miao ran in.

"Boss, what's the order."

Omi pointed at Yuan Fei on the ground and said

: "Send him to Yang Qian."

"Ah."

Yuan Fei, who was on the ground at this moment, was just as confused as Yang Qian's reaction before, not expecting Omi to have such a strong talisman in his hand, wasn't there a shortage of this thing, spirit talisman? A second-grade talisman like this, others would need to pay a great price to get one, and talismans above second-grade are almost never sold on the market anymore. Even if you get a talisman that exceeds your own strength, it's hard to use it successfully on someone more powerful, and most talismans above second grade last less than a second, so why does Omi's talisman last longer than someone else's ten talismans?

However, this was not the moment to think about it.

Yuan Fei shouted, "Omi, you dare to kill me? My master knows that I'm here, if you kill me, it's no wonder that the Flying Cloud Sect won't find out. When that happens, the Flying Cloud Sect will definitely punish you severely."

Omi waved his hand at Tang Mifei, indicating that Tang Mifei should get rid of him quickly, not even having the leisure to say a word to Yuan Fei.

"Yes boss." Tang unidentified searched out the storage bag, then quickly asked a few of his men to pull Yuan Fei away.

At this moment, in the dung pit, although Yang Qian had a fire inside, but, afraid of the dung water entering his body, wanted to yell and could not yell, this feeling of suffocation, really was about to be unbearable.

At this time, the large stone on top of the cesspit suddenly moved away from a corner.

Yang Qian was delighted, finally someone came to save him.

Just as he was about to open his mouth, another person was thrown down.

"Ah."

"Bang." The person who was thrown down also splashed like a rock falling into the water.

Yang Qian was so stupid that he thought someone had come to rescue him, but he didn't know it was the same person who had been thrown in, and he didn't know it was the same idiot who had also been thrown into the cesspool by Omi.

At that moment, the person who had just been thrown in yelled, "Omi, you shall not die a good death."

Yang Qian heard the voice and said in shock, "Yuan Fei?"

Suddenly, that Yuan Fei shouted into the dark corner, "Who? Who's talking?"

Because the cesspit was dark, Yuan Fei didn't even know there was someone.

Yang Qian was bitter, he really didn't have the face to say the four words 'I am Yang Qian', because they were extremely humiliating four words, he, Yang Qian, was supposed to be the example and pride of all his fellow brothers, how could he be ashamed to be known by his junior brother, he was also thrown into the cesspool.

"Me." Yang Qian gritted his teeth, wanting to speak again.

"Who, exactly?" At that moment, Yuan Fei remembered that Omi had just said that he sent him to meet Yang Qian.

Yuan Fei was stunned, could it be that he was Yang Qian's senior brother? Yuan Fei was silly, he was doubting his life a bit, but he was even thrown down the cesspool by Senior Brother Yang Qian.

"Senior Brother Yang Qian, is that you?" Yuan Fei asked cautiously.

Yang Qian had to give a hard "hmm", Yang Qian felt that his "hmm" was the most humiliating sentence he had ever uttered.

"Ah, Senior Brother Yang Qian, it's really you, oh my god, I told you why didn't you come to find Omi, but it turns out that you've already been thrown into the cesspool." Yuan Fei cried out.

Yang Qian was really ashamed of himself and said, "I'm sorry, Yuan Fei, senior brother has disappointed you."

"Senior Brother Yang Qian, there's no need to say anything now, still think about how to escape this cesspool."

"I won't be able to escape, that Omi, with a ruthless heart, used a spirit talisman, immobilized me, and stabbed me directly into my heart, my heart is injured, and now my whole body doesn't have enough blood supply, I'm dizzy and weak, the only thing I can do now is to cover the wound tightly to keep the blood from flowing into my internal organs. By the way, where are you hurt?"