

King of kings

Chapter 1581

"Ahhhh, Omi actually threw us into the cesspool, I'm not done with him." The one called Yellow Pulp yelled in anger, then coughed several times, and in the darkness, we couldn't see each other.

That disciple called Chu Xiangyan said, "Let's not yell yet and cover our hearts tightly with our hands so that the dung water doesn't enter our bodies."

Everyone was so furious that they were thrown straight into the dung pit, not prepared at all.

At this time, the one called Yue Minglan gritted her teeth and said, "Now we're waiting for Senior Brother Yang Qian to take revenge for us."

Little did she know that at this moment, Yang Qian was in a corner of the cesspit, along with Yuan Fei. They had just seen the entire process of them being thrown in, but they just didn't make a sound, perhaps because they were too embarrassed. But the four of them thought that Yang Qian and Yuan Fei hadn't come looking for Omi yet.

Tu Lin said, "Although I don't know why Yang Qian and Yuan Fei, why they haven't come to Omi yet, but I believe that Yang Qian and Yuan Fei, at the latest tomorrow morning, will definitely come."

"Right, if Senior Brother Yang Qian knew that Omi had thrown us into the cesspool, I can't even imagine how furious he would be."

"Needless to say, our Senior Brother Yang Qian, is the most talented disciple beside Master, and Yang Qian's temper isn't too good, he's also a bit of a famous fanatic in the inner circle of the Flying Cloud Sect, hmm, wait, tomorrow Yang Qian comes, if he doesn't press Omi into the cesspit and eat all the dung, I'll take his surname."

Several of them gritted their teeth, with anticipation in their voices, hoping that when Yang Qian found out tomorrow and let out a monstrous rage, they could only comfort themselves this way.

Unfortunately, they didn't know that they weren't the only four people in this cesspool at the moment, there were two others who had been soaking in the cesspool for a day already.

In the corner of the cesspit, Yang Qian heard the conversation of the four division brothers and felt very uncomfortable, he didn't dare to make the slightest sound, afraid that after making a sound, the four division brothers would know that the original Yang Qian, whom they worshipped, was already waiting for them in the cesspit. One second to remember to read the book

Of course, Yuan Fei, who was clinging to Yang Qian, didn't dare to make any noise, and he didn't have the face to greet the four newly descended division brothers. This place was really not a good place to greet them.

All six of them had originally wanted to find face for their master, but as a result, they had all been thrown into the cesspool, and instead of finding face for their master, they had lost even more face for him.

I really don't know if Master would die of anger on the spot when he found out, I'm afraid that the elders of the entire Flying Cloud Sect would laugh at their master for taking in a bunch of wimpy disciples.

"Bru." Right at this moment, Yuan Fei let out a fart, and since most of his body was submerged in the dung water, Yuan Fei's fart shot directly into the dung water, and the dung water let out a 'bru' sound.

"What sound?"

"Who."

The four men who had just thrown themselves down, scrambled their eyes to the corner that made the 'bru' sound, but could see nothing.

They had, however, heard faint breathing.

"Who's there?" Chu Xiangyan spoke up.

"Ahem." Yuan Fei coughed twice with a hard scalp.

"Surely there are other people in the cesspool as well, tell me quickly, who are you and why were you thrown into the cesspool as well?"

Yuan Fei: "Yes, yes, it's me."

"Hey, that voice? Is it Yuan Fei?"

"Well, it's me."

"Ah, it's really Yuan Fei, you you, why are you in a cesspool too?"

"Huang Pulp, Tu Lin, Yue Minglan, and Chu Xiangyan were all stunned.

Yuan Fei had to say, "I'm sorry, brothers and sisters, I came to take care of Omi today, I didn't expect that Omi to be so despicable, in short, I'm just like you."

"Yuan Fei, then why didn't you make a sound just now, I thought you didn't come outside, I was waiting for you to come save us tomorrow."

"I'm sorry." Yuan Fei said in shame.

"Alright, don't say anything, luckily brother Yang Qian he is still outside, he will definitely come to save us tomorrow." A man said.

"Ugh." Yuan Fei was a bit hard to say, Yang Qian was sticking to him in the cesspool.

"Yuan Fei, what did you mean by 'uh'? Won't Yang Submarine come to rescue us tomorrow? By the way, do you know where Senior Brother Yang Qian has gone?" Yue Minglan asked.

"This, this, this."

"Yuan Fei, if you have something to say, say it."

"Alas, it's just that, Brother Yang Qian he can't save us."

"How is that possible, Yang Qian is such a genius, he can definitely shoot that Omi to death."

"Because, he's right here."

"Who, Yuan Fei, who are you saying is right here?" Those four people were busy asking.

Yuan Fei hesitated and said, "Senior Brother Yang Qian, is next to me at this moment."

"What?"

"Oh my god, I don't believe it, it's impossible, Yang Qian, say something." The one called Chu Xiangyan yelled, hearing that Yang Qian was also here, completely shattering their illusions.

Yang Qian was distracted and yelled, "Alright, don't be endless, it's noisy."

"Oh my god, it's really here." Hearing Yang Qian's voice with their own ears, the four disciples who had just thrown down were completely devastated and almost howled.

Of course, the night was already dark, and no one at all knew what fate awaited them in the cesspool of the Light Cloud Alliance, where six inner siege disciples were held.

The next day, several enrollment elders from the Flying Cloud Sect came to the outer perimeter.

"Everyone, we will now begin registering you and then lead you into the inner perimeter of the Flying Cloud Sect to arrange your quarters, please line up one by one." The enrollment elder said.

After a morning, they finally registered all the disciples who had succeeded in the assessment, and then the admissions elder led everyone into the inner enclosure of the Flying Cloud Sect.

As soon as I entered the inner enclosure of the Flying Cloud Sect, I obviously felt that it was different from the outside world, first of all, the aura was much more abundant, and the area, buildings and so on, could not be compared to the outer enclosure, to put it bluntly, the outer enclosure was like a small corner outside the wall.

The enrollment elder said, "Some of the layers of houses over there in front are still uninhabited, while others are inhabited. The Feiyun Sect has no special arrangement for living quarters, you guys can find them yourselves, as long as no one lives in them. Of course, before you're weak, it's best to keep a low profile, and if someone wants to swap rooms with you, or ask you to do something, you'd better comply. Although the Flying Cloud Sect does not allow killing, it is possible to be beaten half to death or even paralyzed. From the moment you enter the Flying Cloud Sect, you all have to be careful and work hard to cultivate, only being strong is the best guarantee of survival, relying on the protection of the rules of the Flying Cloud Sect will only ever be able to live at the bottom of the hierarchy."

At that moment, a disciple asked, "Then what do you need to do to avoid being bullied by stronger disciples?"

"I've already said that strength is the best guarantee against being bullied."