

# King of kings

1583

“Light Cloud Alliance?What is it.”

“I, Light Cloud Alliance, just came in from the outside, I’m not familiar with the place yet, so I’ve chosen the address here for now.”

“Humph, a bunch of little sons of bitches, the strongest one is only at the first stage of Light Opening, the rest are all at the Body Tempering Stage, they actually dare to be arrogant in my Zhen Long Alliance, they really don’t want to hang around.”

Omi said, “Don’t force me to do anything, the Feiyun Sect has a limited number of houses in its inner surroundings, and I don’t have the time to look around blindly.”

After saying that, Omi placed a fake Speed Charm on his body.

Then.

“Swoosh.”Like a string of shadows, Omi suddenly arrived in front of that strongest Open Light Fourth Stage and put him on at once.

“See?The strongest open light fourth stage among you is not a match for me at all, so the rest of you don’t do unnecessary giving.”

The twenty or so people of Zhen Long Alliance were a bit stunned as they looked at Zhen Long Alliance’s second oldest, who had fallen to the ground and was bleeding straight from his chest.

“What should we do?”

“Let’s go and wait for our boss to come back.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

With that, the twenty or so people from Zhen Long Alliance immediately withdrew.

Omi said, “Brothers of the Light Cloud Alliance, this will be our temporary residence from now on, the inner courtyard of this residence belongs to me, the outer courtyard, you guys can see for yourselves, if there is not enough space, spread out to both sides and build some temporary houses.”

“Yes, Boss.”

Just like that, Omi settled down here.

The news of Zhen Long Alliance’s headquarters being robbed quickly spread.

Although Zhen Long Alliance wasn’t a very powerful force, it was still ranked within the top 300 ah.The boss of Zhen Long Alliance was called Yu Zhen Long, and although he didn’t have a backstage like an elder or mentor in the Flying Cloud Sect, Yu Zhen Long was a little famous in the inner circle of the Flying Cloud Sect.

Because, Yu Zhenlong was the third ranked in the Fifth Order of Enlightenment on the Flying Cloud Sect's ranking list, only, at a glance, one could see that the third ranked three words in the column of the Fifth Order of Enlightenment was Yu Zhenlong.

Therefore, Yu Zhenlong was quite famous in the Flying Cloud Sect, he was a strong genius who did not rely on any backstage and gradually came to this point. Yu Zhenlong's degree of genius was far beyond Yang Qian, because Yang Qian's ranking on the ranking list was only more than 30 in the column of the seventh stage of opening light.

In spite of this, one did not expect that the Zhen Long Alliance that Yu Zhen Long had formed would be robbed of its headquarters today.

By evening, many cafeterias and other public places of the Flying Cloud Sect were discussing this matter.

However, Omi was unconcerned, the Flying Cloud Sect had not arranged for its disciples to stay wherever there was a place to stay, which had already shown that the strong could usurp anything from the weak. Feiyun Sect was allowed to do so except for one thing, killing someone would be pursued by the law enforcement elders.

Nong Lingsheng walked in from the doorway.

"Brother Minister." Nong Lingsheng shouted.

"What are you doing here."

"Brother Minister, I heard that you robbed the headquarters of the Zhen Long Alliance, that's why I found you."

Omi asked faintly, "What do you want to find me for?"

"It's like this, Brother Chen, today is your first day entering the inner siege of the Flying Cloud Sect, so my father wants to pick up the slack for you, I wonder what you think? You haven't had dinner yet anyway, have you."

Omi said, "Since you're so sincere, I'll go."

"Bring your sister-in-law with you."

Omi glared, "She's my sister."

"Yes, yes, sister, sister, hehehehe." Nong Lingsheng smiled with an ambiguous look, Omi didn't bother to talk so much nonsense with you and shouted, "Sister, Lu Yu

Stream, Don unknown, you guys come with me."

"Where are we going, boss?" Tang Ming was busy asking.

"Elder Nong Xiaotian invited me to dinner, I'll take you guys with me."

"Wow, Elder invites you to dinner." Tang Miao shouted, and it was such an honor for Omi to take him there.

Omi followed Nong Lingsheng to Nong Xiaotian's mansion.

At this moment, a rich dinner had already been prepared at Nong Tsung Tian's mansion.

"Young Minister, this is my father's mansion." Omi nodded at the imposing mansion.

"My father, including the newly accepted Zhen Wuxiang, has a total of five disciples, five disciples usually live here, Zhen Wuxiang is waiting for you in the mansion." Nong Lingsheng said as he walked.

Omi walked into a hall and immediately saw Nong Xiaotian and the others waiting inside.

Seeing Omi arrive, Nong Tsung Tian immediately welcomed them out.

Zhen Wuxiang, however, ran out and bowed to Omi, "Greetings, Boss."

"Zhen Wuxiang, are you still used to being here."

"Thanks to Boss, Master has been very good to me."

"That's good."

Nong Xiaotian smiled, "Young Minister, you're here, please come in."

Omi said, "Tsunami, there's no need to be polite, I already consider you as one of my own."

"Fine, fine." Nong Xiaotian was thrilled, Omi came from such a big place, finally treating him as one of his own, Nong Xiaotian couldn't hide his excitement ah, did this mean that he had climbed high up to Omi from now on?

Tang Huan followed behind Omi, seeing his brother's face pretending to be a comparison, really speechless, and making Nong Xiaotian look like a person of low status

Lu Yu Xi, however, was skeptical that Tang Zi Di was really something.

As for Tang Ming, he had already looked confused.

"Young Minister, please take the upper seat." Nong Xiaotian gave the top seat to Omi.

Omi didn't squirm, and sat directly on it, unceremoniously.

"You guys aren't polite either, just think of it as your home." Nong Xiaotian said to Tang Huan and the others.

"Thank you, Elder." Tang Huan nodded politely.

The dinner banquet began, and one sumptuous dish after another was served up, Omi had come to the Spirit World for so long, and it was the first time he had such a great meal.

Any food in the Spiritual Realm, that was a second to the mortal realm.

"Young Minister, Xiao Tian toast you." Nong Xiaotian raised his wine glass and said.

"Good." Omi also raised his wine glass, while Nong Xiaotian purposely raised his own glass lower than Omi, clinked it and drank it all.

"Young Minister, I heard that as soon as you entered the inner siege this afternoon, you robbed the headquarters of the Zhen Long Alliance." Nong Xiaotian said with a smile.

Omi snorted, "So what if I robbed it, could it be that the boss of the Zhen Long Alliance is the son of which elder again."

Nong Lingsheng was busy: "Brother Chen, the boss of Zhen Long Alliance is called Yu Zhen Long, he doesn't have any backstage la, however, Yu Zhen Long is a genius is that, in the Flying Cloud Sect Earth Ranking, open light fifth ranking list ranked first."

"Rubbish." Omi said indifferently.

"Oh." Nong Xiaotian and his son laughed and said, "This young minister is really crazy, seeing people as trash. However, with his family background and having seen countless strong people, ordinary people were indeed trash in his eyes."

Nong Lingsheng said, "Brother Minister, the headquarters of Zhen Long Alliance, you can stay at ease, if Yu Zhen Long dares to trouble you, I will help you settle him. Although with your energy, you can also settle it, but you are such a noble person, you can leave such a small matter to us."