

# King of kings

1626

Yan Xin Yi walked up to the entrance of the Light Cloud Alliance, only to see a youth angrily smashing the door, followed by two youths of about the same size.

"Where's Omi? Won't you come out yet?" Zhong Chulan raged.

Yan Xinyi said, "My master has gone out for something and won't be back for a while."

"Your master?" Zhong Chulan looked at Yan Xingyi and found that it was a beauty, that mold was no worse than Xia Xiaoxin.

At this time, Tang Huan also came out.

Zhong Chulan saw Tang Huan and was shocked inside, another beauty, and one that was already mature.

Zhong Chulan saw Tang Huan for the first time and was stunned by Tang Huan's beauty.

"The Flying Cloud Sect actually has such a beautiful woman, I didn't even know." Zhong Chulan said inwardly.

The two youths behind Zhong Chulan, Yu Ling and Lan Hui, saw Tang Huan and also liked him inside for a moment.

Tang Huan said, "My brother is really not here, you guys should go back first, I'll tell him when he comes back."

"Your brother?" One second to remember to read the book

"Yes."

"Say, where did that son of a bitch your brother go? Did you know I would come over and run away?" Zhong Chulan asked.

"No." Tang Huan shook his head.

"Hmph, still arguing, since Omi isn't here, you'll have to come with me, and when Omi returns, let him come to my house to redeem himself." Zhong Chulan said to Tang Huan.

Tang Huan's face changed.

"Come with me." Zhong Chulan went up to grab Tang Huan's hand, such a beautiful girl, as a strong young man of the Flying Cloud Sect, of course he wouldn't let go, he could have a good time tonight.

"Stop." At this moment, a tender shout came from a young shout.

Zhong Chulan turned back and saw that it was Xia Xiaoxin.

Xia Dao: "Zhong Chulan, in broad daylight, you dare to forcefully rob a female disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect."

"Ugh." Zhong Chulan just saw how beautiful Tang Huan was, so he forgot that Xia Xiaoxin was right behind him. This was bad, there was even less certainty in chasing Xia Xiaoxin in the future, although Tang Huan's appearance was as good as Xia Xiaoxin's, in Zhong Chulan's eyes, Tang Huan was just a plaything, not as good as a cold hair as Xia Xiaoxin.

Xia Xiaoxin snorted, "Zhong Chulan, with me here today, you don't want to take her away."

"Oh, Xiaoxin, I was just kidding la, how could I be such a person." Zhong Chulan's mouth was laughing, but in his heart, he was unlucky, so he had to come back another day to take Tang Huan away and have a good time. Anyway, Tang Huan was at this level, in his eyes, he could play if he wanted to, and if he wasn't happy afterwards, he could just kill him, like an insect.

Zhong Chulan looked towards Tang Huan and asked, "Omi really isn't here?"

"Not here."

"That's good, I'll come back another day." After saying that, Zhong Chulan hurriedly left, having made a bad image in Xia Xiaoxin's eyes today, he was also quite depressed inside, compared to teaching Omi a lesson, it wasn't worth it at all.

At this moment, in the True Beast Forest, Omi was flying into the True Beast Forest with his feet on his flying sword, flying rapidly.

Lu Yuxi stood behind Omi, hugging Omi and being carried by Omi's flight.

"Young Minister, it's so dark, how can we find Little White."

"Even if I can't find it, I have to find it." Omi was also depressed enough, the little white dragon was still so small, it was the size of a small snake, how could it be so easy to find.

Omi searched for most of the day in the True Beast Forest, it was already in the second half of the night, the beasts were probably asleep, and the little white dragon's shadow was still missing in the slightest.

"It's just a matter of time, I'm sure we won't be able to find it." Omi said.

"I'm sorry, Young Minister, I really didn't mean to lose it."

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sp; "What's the point of talking about this now, maybe it's not destiny, let's go, go back." Omi wasn't going to look for it, after all, it was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Just at this moment, Omi found fierce sparks ahead, and, there was also the sound of a rumbling battle.

"There's someone fighting ahead." Omi was busy.

"Ah, then let's still go, there's so much noise, it's definitely strong people fighting, we'd better stay away." Lu Yuxi was busy saying.

However, Omi was not such a person.

"I'll go up and take a look, you wait here." Omi said to Lu Yuxi.

"Me."

"Cut the crap." Omi quickly flew up, and Lu Yuxi had to wait in place for Omi, praying that no magical beasts would come out and eat her.

Omi gradually flew up, and sure enough, the two strong men fought fiercely together.

"Nine-Jin, do you still want to run today?"

"Despicable, shameless."

"Hahaha, yes, I'm despicable, I'm shameless, so I'm going to empty your spirit and train you to be a Qui-Gon. You won't last much longer now, you're hopeless, hahaha." A man laughed loudly, as if he had already won.

Omi didn't know who the two men in the brutal battle were, but Omi could sense their realm, both of them were at the seventh stage of Spiritual Harmony.

At that moment, they were fiercely entangled together again.

They fought for a long time, and it seemed like one of them was having a hard time defeating the other, but it seemed like one of them had been caught in some kind of trick.

"Puff." Suddenly, the weaker one, his magic weapon pierced through the other side's chest at once.

However, the one who had been caught in the ruse, who was unexpectedly at the cost of his own body, then found the opportunity to slap the other side's brain.

"Ah."

"Hahaha."

One of them fell down.

However, the one that didn't fall down also seemed like it couldn't last much longer.

Seeing this opportunity, Omi immediately flew up, and Omi remained vigilant as he watched the one who was barely standing.

"You, who are you?"

Omi said, "I am a disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect, and you are?"

"Quickly, take me back to the Flying Cloud Sect." The man who was barely standing said.

"Uh, why should I take you back to the Flying Cloud Sect?"

"I'm the Deputy Patriarch of the Flying Cloud Sect, and my name is Jiu Ji."

"Ah, you're the Deputy Sect Master of the Flying Cloud Sect." Omi was shocked, he didn't expect to come out to find Bai, but he ran into the Deputy Master of the Flying Cloud Sect, what a coincidence, and it looked like he was going to die if he didn't take him back.

"If you take me back to the Flying Cloud Sect, I promise to take you as my disciple." That Vice Sect Master Jiu Ji said.

Omi asked, "Who is this one on the ground again?"

"He's an enemy of mine from many years ago, but he shouldn't be dead yet, so hurry up and go up and cut off his head, or else it'll be over when he wakes up." Vice Patriarch Nine Jins said.

Omi asked, "Aren't you still alive now too, why don't you go up and cut it off yourself?"

"Why so much nonsense, I wouldn't have been plotted against by him if I could have chopped, I'm nine pounds, I'm the fifth ranked Vice Patriarch of the Flying Cloud Sect, if I hadn't accidentally fallen into a trap, he would have been my opponent?"

"Uh, the fifth ranked Vice Patriarch, ah." Omi stroked his chin, not knowing what he was scheming.

Omi wasn't a nice person to have him save someone unless there was an absolute benefit.