

# King of kings

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"Yes, boss." That subordinate immediately went, the boss is finally going to be powerful, hehe.

At this moment, in the Flying Cloud Sect, in Elder Ping Qiu Yue's house, early in the morning, Nong Xiao Tian and Liang Jin Hua came.

"What are you looking for me for?"

"Elder Ping, do you know anything about Omi?" Nong asked.

"Nonsense, of course I know." Ping Qiu Yue said in a bad mood, because, Ping Qiu Yue heard that Omi escaped last night, and thought that, Omi would beat Zhong Chulan out of shape, but as a result, Omi escaped, so, Ping Qiu Yue suspected within herself that Omi might really be a fox and an impostor of Qiang Shao. If he really was an impostor, then what he did to Omi before was too humiliating, so Ping Qiu Yue was in a bad mood early in the morning. Unexpectedly, Nong Xiaotian and Liang Jinhua had also heard about this and came to find him early in the morning.

"Elder Ping, do you think that Omi is a fake." Liang Jinhua asked inwardly depressed.

Nong Xiaoxian said, "I think it's fake nine times out of ten, Elder Ping, if it's really fake, then we're too, too stupid."

"Don't say it. " Ping Qiu Yue roared, the thought of him being bluffed like a fool by an impersonating Qiang Shao, a mid-level elder, was about to be too much for him to bear inside. Especially a few days ago, he even went to Tianbao City and held Omi up like his father in front of so many people, God, Ping Qiu Yue didn't dare to think about it any further for fear that his dao heart would be affected.

Liang Jinhua said angrily, "Elder Ping, we were played like idiots, we can't just ignore it, my son is still recovering from his injuries, if Omi is fake, then I will never be willing. I originally thought I could climb up the ladder, that's why I aggravated myself, but as it turns out, it's a fake." Liang Jinhua was so angry that she wanted to jump over the wall.

Nong Xiaotian said, "Then why don't we go find Omi and confront him face to face."

"Right, confront him face to face." Liang Jinhua said, then looked at Ping Qiu Yue. One Second Remember to Read the Book

Ping Qiyue thought for a moment and bit her tongue, "Well, there has to be an explanation for this, yesterday I was a bit suspicious and was still on the lookout, but last night Omi escaped, so I have to be suspicious."

"Then wouldn't Omi not be in the Light Cloud Alliance now?"

"Go to the Light Cloud Alliance and take a look, maybe he saw Zhong Chulan leave and sneaked back."

So, Ping Qiu Yue, Nong Xiaotian, and Liang Jinhua killed the Light Cloud Alliance in a fiery rage.

At this moment, Omi had just instructed his men to call Zhong Chulan to be killed.

Omi hadn't even finished a cup of tea before the three of them, Ping Qiu Yue, came in.

Omi thought they were here to pay their respects and said without raising his head, "No need to be polite."

The three of them, Ping Qiu Yue, saw that Omi still had such a tone and became even more furious.

"Omi, you really did sneak back." Liang Jinhua said loudly.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed as if something wasn't right, and he looked up at the three of them, and sure enough, the three of them didn't look good. Omi knew what it was because of a little bit of thinking, it must be Zhong Chulan who had told them that Omi was impersonating Qiang Shao, so they came to settle the score.

Omi smiled, "Looking at the way the three of you are raging, you must have come to settle a score with me."

Ping Qiu Yue wasn't quite sure, but when she saw Omi take the initiative to say settle the score, Ping Qiu Yue knew that Omi was really fake, or else he wouldn't have said the words to settle the score.

Ping Qiu Yue yelled at once, "Omi."

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Omi looked at Ping Qiu Yue and sneered, "I'm here, what do you want? Kill me? Or humiliate me?"

"You, you." The image of how he was trying to please Omi like an idiot these days repeatedly appeared in Ping Qiu Yue's mind.

Omi was still drinking his morning tea with a slight sneer, Omi was not worried about the three of them in the slightest, after all, Omi's kui corpse was still in the back hall, his kui corpse, but he was the Vice Patriarch of the Flying Cloud Sect. These three people in front of them were just junior and intermediate elders, they were too lowly.

Liang Jinhua said angrily, "Omi, you deceived us so bitterly, that's just fine, you dared to beat my son so arrogantly before, I definitely won't spare you."

Nong Xiao Tian was also angry, "Omi, my son is on the outskirts of the Flying Cloud Sect, selling talismans well, you son of a bitch, deceiving me that you are the young master of some super family, making me think it's true, making me hold you as the guest of honor, you turtle bastard egg, I'll never forgive you."

Not to mention Ping Qiu Yue, the anger was definitely no less than Liang Jinhua and Nong Xiaotian.

Omi looked at the three who were furiously trying to tear him apart and said coldly, "I just lied to you guys, how drop, come on, come and bite me."

"Omi, you can't live with your own sins." Ping Qiu Yue saw that Omi still dared to be so arrogant.

"Hahaha, hahaha." Omi laughed wildly, I never thought that the three of them would come together to make trouble today.

Liang Jinhua said, "Elder Ping, settle him, otherwise, our Dao heart will be affected."

Nong Xiaotian busily nodded, "Yes, the three of us will not be able to pursue the Flying Cloud Sect if we destroy him."

Elder Ping snorted, "Is there any need for you to say that?"

Elder Ping raised his palm and gritted his teeth, "Omi, go to hell."

At this moment, a voice came from the back hall, "Chen Shao." In the next second, a man walked out.

"Ugh." The person who came out, seeing Pinqiu Yue, Liang Jinhua and Nong Xiaotian, was stunned, seemingly not expecting that there were other people in the hall, and thought that Omi was drinking tea alone in the hall.

However, even more shocked were Pinqiu Yue, Liang Jinhua, and Nong Xiaotian. At this moment, the three of them were completely stupid, wasn't this, wasn't this the Flying Cloud Sect's, that famous, they couldn't even mention shoes worthy of the Vice Patriarch, Nine Jins?

Gosh, why was the Nine Catties Vice Patriarch here, and what did he just call Omi? Minister Shao, to Minister Shao. Vice Patriarch Nine Catties, why are you calling Omi 'minister less'. Also, the Nine Catties Vice Patriarch's face looks like there are fingerprints, as if he was slapped, who dared to hit the Vice Patriarch? God.

Confused and stupid, Pinqiu Yue's hand was still up, but it could no longer chop down on Omi. Three people, just standing there stupidly, still cold all over.

Omi looked at Nine Jins as he sipped his tea and asked, "What is it?"

"Min, Min-san, can I go back first?" Elder Nine-Jin asked.

Omi said, "Why are you going back so early, there's milk at home."

"Of course not, well, in that case, it's fine for me to go back later." Only then did Jiu Jiu look at Ping Qiu Yue, Liang Jin Hua, and Nong Xiaotian, then asked, "Young Minister, them?"

Omi snorted, "Those who have come to settle scores with me."

Jiu Ji gave a shameful laugh and said in his heart, "These three people, they don't even look at what level they are, even he, the Vice Patriarch, has been pinched by Omi, and they still come to settle scores with Omi?"