

# King of kings

## Chapter 1631

Omi snorted with disdain, "Even you dare to step on me, I'll let you know the consequences."

"Hahaha, ridiculous, I should be the one to say that."

At this time, Xia: "Omi, Zhong Chulan said that my little white dragon is at your place, isn't that right?"

Omi looked at Xia Xiaoxin, instantly recognizing the little girl he had seen a year ago, looking for the little white dragon, but she had grown a lot taller, visually half a head taller than Omi, girls develop earlier.

Omi said: "I don't have time to answer you now, wait until I clean up Zhong Chulan and then ask me."

Xia what, but, next to Zhong Chulan gritted her teeth and said, "Grass you, Omi, if I don't exterminate you, I'll follow your surname."

After saying that, Zhong Chulan's entire body rushed towards Omi.

Zhong Chulan felt that he was at the seventh stage of Open Light, and Omi a first stage of Open Light was weak.

Unfortunately, Zhong Chulan knew he was wrong as soon as he moved.

"Pah." Zhong Chulan was slapped in the blink of an eye.

"Ah, this." Zhong Chulan was stupid, unable to believe what was going on. Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

"Slap." Omi's body moved and slapped another slap, Zhong Chulan didn't have the slightest bit of resistance.

Xia Xiaoxin who was watching from the side was also shocked, Xia Xiaoxin was worried that Omi would be beaten by Zhong Chulan, she was going to make a move to produce it, but she didn't expect that Omi would actually second Zhong Chulan.

Not only that, the three Ping Qiu Yue who just wished Zhong Shao to slap Omi to death were also dumbfounded at the moment.

Omi grabbed Zhong Chulan's ear and hoisted him up.

"Ahhhh, it hurts." Zhong Chulan subconsciously shouted, where in his life had he ever suffered such a crime.

"Slap slap." Omi slapped and slapped, hanging by the ears.

The slapping sound was simply like setting off firecrackers, cracking endlessly.

Omi himself didn't know how many times he slapped and heard Xia Xiaoxin shout, "Stop."

Omi felt that his hand was also hurting from the beating, which was why he stopped.

When he stopped and looked, Zhong Chulan had turned into a 'fatty', and Omi finally saw what it meant to puff up his face. Right now, if he were to give Zhong Chulan another pair of pig ears, he would be a pig.

"Puff." Xia Xiaoxin couldn't help but laugh when she saw Zhong Chulan's round face like a watermelon.

Zhong Chulan said incredulously, "That's impossible, you're obviously only at the first stage of light opening."

Omi snorted, "I open your sister's first step, open your dog's eyes and see how many steps of light I am opening." Omi directly released his realm to the ninth step of open light.

"Ah, ninth step of opening light?" Zhong Chulan was dumbfounded.

Xia Xiaoxin was also dumbfounded, Xia Xiaoxin was 13 years old and had already been a genius when she reached the seventh stage of open light, but didn't think that Omi was even more talented than her?

Omi stepped up again and stomped on Zhong Chulan's head, saying fiercely, "Zhong Chulan, even you want to come and stomp on me, do you think you deserve it?"

Zhong Chulan's entire body was still in a state of idiocy, as if he couldn't accept the reality that Omi was actually at the ninth stage of enlightenment. If Omi is ninth stage of opening light, what does this mean, Zhong Chulan knows too well, this is an existence that is even more genius than Xia Xiaoxin. Xia Xiaoxin was such a genius because she had a powerful grandfather who personally trained her, what about Omi? This kind of talent, although it couldn't be considered unparalleled, it was still considered terrifying.

When Zhong Chulan compared himself to Omi, it seemed that they were not at the same level at all, and in another hundred years, they would be able to discover the difference between them.

"No, no, you can't be so

Genius, no." Zhong Chulan yelled hysterically.

"Bang." Omi kicked Zhong Chulan's face so hard that Zhong Chulan's nose was suddenly crooked and bleeding.

The three people who were still kneeling beside him, Ping Qiu Yue, were at a loss for words at the moment.

Omi was only thirteen years old, but he had already reached the ninth stage of Enlightenment, and was even more genius than Xia Xiaoxin, gosh, this was simply unbelievable.

Omi stomped on Zhong Chulan's hands and feet.

"Clack, clack."

"Ah." Came Zhong Chulan's pig-killing roar.

Omi directly crushed the bones of Zhong Chulan's hands and feet and crushed the flesh.

"Ah." Xia Xiaoxin saw such a miserable scene and her frightened little face went white.

After stepping on it, Omi allowed Zhong Chulan to howl on the ground.

Omi was now a little less angry, picked up the teapot, drank some tea, and then shouted, "Nine Jins, what are you doing hiding in the inner hall, come out."

At the moment hiding in the inner hall, Jiu Jin was depressed inside, he was afraid of being seen before he dared to come out.

Nine Jiu Jiu had to walk to the hall.

Zhong Chulan and Xia Xiaoxin were shocked when they saw that the Vice Patriarch Nine Jiu Jiu was here, and that he didn't dare to resist in front of Omi.

Omi said to Zhong Chulan, "Zhong Chulan, look carefully at who this is, if you want to touch me, nothing else, in the Flying Cloud Sect, please pass the Nine Catties hurdle first, if you can't even pass the Nine Catties hurdle, then you don't deserve to be my opponent."

Zhong Chulan looked at Nine Jats incredulously, unable to believe how Omi got involved with the Nine Jats Vice Patriarch, and it was as if the Nine Jats Vice Patriarch's status was even lower than Omi's.

Zhong Chulan knew at this moment that he had really underestimated Omi, or maybe, he simply didn't understand Omi's true power.

Omi didn't even look and kicked Zhong Chulan out the door.

Originally, Omi wanted to just kill it, but, Nine Catties pleaded with him not to make such a big deal for a while, so he held back for a while.

Omi looked to the side at the silly Xia Dao, "Now that I've finished dealing with Zhong Chulan, you can tell me what you're looking for."

"Me."

"If you have something to say, don't waste my time if it's nothing, and if you're coming after me, don't waste your time even more."

Xia Xiaoxin snorted, "Who is coming after you, you think too much, I just want to ask you, did you pick up my little white dragon."

"Yes, but I didn't pick it up, I acquired it, and then, it wasn't your little white dragon either, it was mine."

"You're dreaming, the little white dragon was obviously a gift from my grandfather."

"I don't care who gave it to you or what, in short, you lost it, and then he was acquired by me and it was mine. Anything that passes through my hands, whether it's human or animal, it's mine."

"Omi, don't pull any punches, return Little White to me at once."

Omi snorted, "Sorry, although Little White is mine, but unfortunately, I've lost it."

“What.”

“Isn’t it clear enough, Little White Dragon has been lost, just yesterday morning, my maid Lu Yuxi said that Little White Dragon entered the True Beast Forest, that’s why I entered the True Beast Forest last night to look for it, otherwise, why do you think I wasn’t at home last night? Do you really think I’m afraid that Zhong Chu Lan will escape?”

Hearing Omi’s words, the three kneeling Ping Qiuyue realized that Omi had gone to find the little white dragon last night, not escaped, but unfortunately, it was too late, and what awaited them, they didn’t know what punishment was.