

King of kings 1053–1054

1053

Omi had already understood the problem between Pan Yang and the Yi Yue Villa.

The arrogant and domineering Pan Jian who was here at the moment was instead a trash plus a slut, relying on his father's influence to see the beauty of the Yi Yue Villa, forcibly trying to take over, and very insincere.

Yi Baixiao looked towards Omi, Omi did not speak, he did not dare to mention anything to Omi, in case Omi did not want to get involved in their personal feud, but instead, he would upset Omi.

Omi smiled, "When you see injustice on the road, it's only right that you should draw your sword and help each other."

"Thank you, Senior Tang."

That one, Pan Jian, looked at Isaner with a hehehe smile.

Omi grabbed a teacup and threw it at Pan Jian, Omi didn't use any force or Pan Jian's head would have exploded.

"Who threw me?" Panjian yelled.

"Who threw that at me? Is that you, Misery? Do you want to get the F*ck out of the business? I don't believe my father has come to destroy you." Pan Jian shouted at Yi Baixiao.

Omi said, "Don't misunderstand others, I'm the one who threw you."

Only then did Pan Jian look at Omi, but in his eyes, Omi was so insignificant, he thought he was a descendant of Yi Yue Villa. One second to remember to read the book

"Did you throw that at me?" Panjian growled and came over.

"Right."

"Do you heck, you don't even dare to mess with me, you don't want to live?"

"I'm sorry, I'm not from the Izuyue Villa."

"I don't care who you are, you'll regret it if you mess with me on my family's property."

"Yeah, what if I didn't just mess with you?"

"What do you mean? Not just me? So, you still want to hit me?"

"No, no, no, I didn't just hit you."

"What, more than just hitting me, that means you're trying to hurt me?"

"More than just maiming."

"Hahaha, what a joke, you're not going to maim and cripple me anymore."

"No, I mean, what would happen if I still tried to kill you."

"Don't you dare."

"Dare is what you do, not what you say." Omi grabbed another teacup, then said, "Kid, it was God's will that you hit my hands today, it was God's will for me to take care of you, get on your way."

"You,"

"Bang" Pan Jian only uttered one word, Omi teacup threw it, and with a bang, Pan Jian's head exploded.

"Ah!" The twenty children of the Yiyue Villa all seemed to have never seen such a cruel scene before and screamed.

Omi said, "Yi Baixiao, you can order someone to get the corpse down."

"Thank you, Senior Tang, but what if that Pan Yang comes? And Senior Tang you're gone again."

Omi said, "Then let someone go and inform Pan Yang."

At that moment, the steward said, "There is no need to send people specially, because when Pan Jian came, he brought three followers with him, and those three followers are just a few halls outside."

"That's just right, let Pan Jian's body be given to his followers and have the followers go back to tell Pan Yang."

"Yes."

Yi Baixiao thanked him in succession, his heart settled down, with Omi here, that if Pan Yang dared to come, he was afraid he would be asking for death.

A few halls away, the three followers were drinking tea there with their legs crossed, when the butler dragged Pan Jian's corpse out.

The three followers scrambled to their feet, looking at the corpse's clothes and shoes that looked a bit familiar, as the head had already exploded.

The housekeeper threw Pan Jian's corpse away and said, "Your young master is dead, immediately take his corpse and get lost."

; "What? This is Young Master."

"Yes, this is Pan Jian's corpse."

"No, no way, you Yi Yue Villa don't have the guts to kill our young master, our young master's father, but Pan Yang, this is definitely a fake, brothers, let's not believe it, keep drinking tea."

"Right, right, don't believe it, keep drinking tea."

The butler frowned, why Pan Jian's three followers weren't very bright.

"Hey, get rid of the body or I'll throw it out to the dogs."

"Hmph, this is by no means our young master's corpse, don't lie to us, come, come, ignore him, let's continue to drink tea, I didn't expect that although the Yiyue Villa has fallen into disgrace, the tea is quite good." The three followers continued to drink tea.

The butler was depressed and said, "Don't you recognize your young master's body?"

One of the followers said, "Yes, the head of this corpse is gone, but we can look at the body well. That thing of our young master's is very fine, we can tell if it's our young master's corpse by looking at it."

"Hey, you're still smart, okay, let's see if that thing of this corpse is fine."

The three followers squatted down, pulled the corpse's pants off, and after looking through it for a while, they finally saw the nice thin guy.

"Ah, it really is young master."

"Oooh, young master, you really were killed by them."

Then, only then did the three followers cry and carry that corpse away.

In a certain main hall.

Omi looked at each of the twenty children one by one and said, "You, and you, follow me."

"Thank you, Senior." Those two sub-disciples of the Yiyue Villa happily bowed.

Yi Baixiao sighed inwardly with regret because, his own granddaughter, Yishan'er, had not been chosen by Omi.

Yishan'er looked disappointed.

Omi didn't choose Ishan'er to go to Wangjing City to cultivate just because she was beautiful.

"Alright, the rest of you should go back." Omi said.

"Yes." Those eighteen who were not chosen were naturally quite lost.

Yi Baixiao said, "Senior Tang, senior has already arranged a room for you, I'll take you to your room."

"Mm."

Yi Baixiao arranged the most luxurious room in the Yi Yue Villa for Omi and Xiao Meng to live in.

When Omi entered that luxurious room, a servant had already prepared a bucket and waited for Omi to take a bath.

Yi Bainiao said, "Senior Tang, these two servants who are serving you, do as you wish tonight."

Omi took a look at the two servants serving, who were ordinary looking, and grunted, "What the hell does it mean, this kind of goods also has the nerve to make special arrangements."

Although Omi didn't think of arranging special service, he was also uncomfortable with Yi Baixiao arranging this kind of goods, forget about it, Omi's lordship was lazy, and he didn't mean to special serve anyway.

"Senior Tang, I."

"Alright, you go down, the servant who serves you also go down, I don't need anyone to serve me."

"Yes." Yi Baishu greeted the two maids and went down.

Walking to the door, Yi Baishao bit her teeth and saw that Omi seemed to have made a decision as he seemed to be dissatisfied with the servants he had arranged.

Yi Baixiao came to a boudoir, exactly the boudoir of his granddaughter, Yishan'er.

Yishan'er was not chosen by Omi and was in a depressed mood.

"Grandpa, what are you doing here." Isaner heard a knock on the door and opened it.

"Grandpa, didn't you say that with your connections, it's very likely that I'll be chosen by Senior Tang? Why didn't I?"

1054

"Alas, Shan'er, I was overconfident, I thought that Omi would choose you if he knew that you were my own granddaughter, but it didn't turn out to be the case."

"Then why did you come to me."

"Shan'er, I know you're only sixteen this year and I shouldn't have made such a request, but Grandpa really can't help it. I just arranged for two maids to serve Senior Tang in the bath, and I was nosy enough to say that those two maids would follow Senior Tang's arrangements tonight, and I thought that Senior Tang would be satisfied with my service. I thought Senior Tang would be satisfied with my service. Who knows, Senior Tang was not satisfied with the posture of those two maids, and suddenly they didn't look too good. Grandpa was afraid of offending Senior Tang because of this, so, so Grandpa had no choice but to come to you. I don't know what Senior Tang's character is like, will he change his attitude towards the Yi Yue Villa because of this, grandpa doesn't dare to take any risks, he must, must make Senior Tang satisfied."

"Grandpa, you wouldn't want me to accompany Senior Tang?"

"Shan'er, you are worthy of being my granddaughter, guessing grandpa's meaning right away, grandpa is really embarrassed to ask."

"Grandpa, how can you be like this, I'm your own granddaughter, and you're asking me to accompany a guest."

"Shan'er, if Pan Jian dies here today, Pan Yang will definitely come, at a time like this, if Senior Tang has any dissatisfaction, I'm afraid it will be a disaster for our Yi Yue Mountain Villa ah. For the sake of the Villa, and for the sake of Pan Yang not daring to oppress us in the future, grandpa can't care about that much. Shan'er, you go and serve Senior Tang in the bath."

"Grandpa, I don't want it, what if he still wants other services."

"No matter what service he wants, you'll have to satisfy him."

"Grandpa, he's only sixteen, I don't want it."

"Shan'er, grandpa doesn't want it either, but a big enemy is coming, and grandpa has to focus on the big picture ah, besides, if senior Tang is satisfied, and senior Tang gives a casual word, no matter how powerful Pan Yang is in the future, he won't dare to do anything to our villa." First published website m.kanshu8.net

"Me."

"Go on, Shan'er, don't you really want to follow Senior Tang to Wangjing City to cultivate? Maybe if you serve him well, he'll take you there."

"Me."

"Samuel."

"All right, all right, I'll go, won't I."

Omi lay in a hot wooden barrel with red flower petals scattered on the surface of the water, Omi's head rested on the edge of the barrel, his face covered with a towel, enjoying the feeling of a bath.

At this time, Omi heard someone come in from outside, seems to be carrying a kettle, listening to the pace is a woman, must be a maid to add hot water.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest models.

Omi didn't care what she did, but still had a hot towel over his face, and closed his eyes to enjoy the bath.

Just then, Omi suddenly felt that the water was clattering, and a foot stepped into the barrel and also stepped on Omi's foot.

"What for." Omi was suddenly angry and took the hot towel off his face.

Omi thought it was one of the two girls who had just been there, but only once the towel was taken off did he see that it was Yi Baixiao's granddaughter, Yishan'er.

At the moment, Yishan'er has no clothes on her body, her body is incomparably slim, is one foot into the barrel, at the moment, the action stopped there, dumbfounded looking at Omi, seems to be very afraid.

Omi was taken aback, this action of Isaner, Omi had seen everything about her, and I must say, this Isaner's body was obsessively good.

"How come it's you, what are you doing?" Don Omi frowned and asked.

"I, I." Yisan'er was too scared to speak, her grandfather asked her to serve Omi in the bath, so she bit her teeth and came, but she didn't expect Senior Tang to get angry, it wasn't like what her grandfather said, looking at Senior Tang's appearance, it was only right that she didn't think about what service she wanted.

"Say."

"Yes, Senior Tang, Senior Tang, Senior Tang did not mean to offend, it was my grandfather who asked me to serve Senior Tang, my grandfather was afraid that he had just offended Senior Tang, so he asked me to come, I hope Senior Tang does not blame me and my grandfather." Yishan'er said pitifully.

Omi seemed to have already guessed it, seeing Yisan Er so nervous, Omi didn't say anything, and looked at Yisan Er from head to toe, developing well. Seeing Isaner's face all red and uncomfortable all over, but now she didn't know whether to continue into the barrel or exit, so she still kept one foot on the barrel.

Don said, "Are you going to come in, or not?"

"I, I, I don't know."

"Oh, it's not even that, it's fine, but we've seen it all anyway, so come in and wash up together."

"Oh." Isanelle didn't dare resist, finally stepping into the barrel with both feet, then quickly sat down in the barrel, face to face with Omi.

Don Omi looked at Isanelle and chuckled.

"It's all here already, so there's no need to be so formal, between men and women, isn't that what it's all about, there's no mystery when it comes down to it, come on, give me a foot squeeze."

"Yes, Senior Tang."

Yisan Er was under the water, giving Omi a foot squeeze.

Isaner was in the barrel, sitting cross-legged, while Omi had both legs on his thighs, allowing her to squeeze them.

"Not bad, it's pretty decent." Omi smiled, Omi had never enjoyed this kind of bathing service before.

"Thank you Senior Tang for the compliment, I just pinched it casually, don't be offended."

"How come, how old are you this year?"

"Back to Senior Tang, Junior is sixteen years old."

"Uh, sixteen, huh."

"What's wrong with that?"

"No, it's just that I feel really old."

"Senior Tang is really joking, you're not even thirty."

"Just old anyway."

"Oh."

"Lift your head up."

"Well, you're really quite pretty, are there many people after you?"

"Junior seldom left the Villa since he was a child, so there is no one to chase after, and all the boys in this Villa are from the same family, so it's impossible for them to fall in love."

"Also."

Omi asked, "Did your grandfather really ask you to serve me?"

"Well."

"I didn't pick you today, and you still want to?"

"There's nothing senior can do."

Omi closed his eyes, how could Omi not have desire for such a beautiful woman in front of him.

"Just as well, I'm not going to be that willow and sit back."

"Ah, Senior Tang, you are?"

"Right." Don Omi lunged across the room at Isanelle, who struggled for a moment, but quickly went limp in the water.

The next day, when Omi opened his eyes, Isaner was up and hurriedly dressing.

Omi said, "Good morning."

"Good morning, Senior Tang, junior greets senior."

“Don’t pay your respects, come over and sit on my lap.”

“Oh!”Ethan sat helplessly on Don’s lap.