

King of kings

1578

Don Omi said, "Which one are you?"

Yang Qian's face twisted as he snorted, "Omi, I'm here and you still dare to show off your tongue in front of me."

Tang Huan was busy saying, "Brother, he is Yang Qian."

Actually, Omi had guessed it.

Omi's face was cold and steely, "Yang Qian, you're just in time, I was planning to look for you. How dare you try to cover up my sister, what crime do you deserve."

Yang Qian was furious, Omi was questioning him, making it sound like Omi was the strong one.

"Omi, the more you talk like that, the faster you'll be finished." Yang Qian said with a fierce face.

At this time, Tang Huan was busy saying, "Yang Qian, you should die this way, I'm disgusted when I see you, don't try to hit me."

Yang Qian disdainfully said, "Tang Huan, I did have the intention of keeping you in the past, but now, you are no longer worthy. However, although I don't bag you, I will still get your body."

Tang Huan was furious, Yang Qian's words meant to directly defile her.

Omi sneered, "Yang Qian, you're dying and you're still talking big here, I really feel sad for you." One second to remember to read the book

"Hahaha, Omi, the one in great distress is you, last night you hung Leye Eyes all night and forced him to drink your urine, do you think I'll pretend that I don't know about this. Don't worry, I'll drag you to the special latrine for Light Cloud Alliance disciples later and throw you into the cesspool, so you can have a taste of it too."

Omi revealed a disdainful hint of a sneer, since Yang Qian had said so, how could Omi not fulfill him, although Omi did want to slap him to death, it was better to torture him to death slowly than to let him die such a painful death.

"Very well, Yang Qian, then I'll send you to the latrine." After saying that, Omi rushed up with a wink.

"Ah." Yang Qian was startled as Omi's speed was so fast that Yang Qian couldn't react in time.

"Pah!" A talisman was placed on Yang Qian's body, and suddenly, Yang Qian couldn't move.

Omi took out his knife.

"Puff." Omi killed Yang Qian's heart with a knife.

"Ah." Omi's knife plunged straight into the heart.

Only, Omi's knife didn't cut Yang Qian's heart, so Yang Qian barely wouldn't die yet, the body of spiritual humans couldn't be compared to mortals, mortals would die early if so.

Yang Qian fell to the ground, his heart was stabbed, there was a shortage of blood supply, even his heart was beating very slightly, barely maintaining the feeling, so Yang Qian lost his fighting power right away, not to mention his fighting power, he couldn't even stand up.

"How did this happen." Yang Qian covered his chest and said incredulously. Omi was only a first stage of open light, even if he was a genius, he was still not a match for Yang Qian at all ah, how come he was cleaned up all of a sudden.

At that moment, Yang Qian saw the talisman that had failed on his chest, so it turned out that Omi possessed such a strong talisman.

Omi walked up and pulled out the knife on Yang Qian's chest, and suddenly blood shot out, and Yang Qian's body became even weaker.

Omi snorted, "Yang Qian, I'll throw you into the cesspool, then fill it up and let you die slowly in it."

"What." Yang Qian couldn't help but shudder, this was simply a hundred times more cruel than killing him directly.

"Omi, you use spirit talismans, what kind of skill are you." Yang Qian raged.

"Hahaha, ridiculous, as long as I can destroy you, whatever means I use, there's

Ben matter, you also have taken out so many talismans of mine ah." Omi snorted with disdain in his heart, even if he didn't use talismans, Omi would be enough to clean up the mess, using talismans was just a way to cover his ears.

Omi shouted, "Someone come."

Tang Ming and a few of his men walked in.

"Boss, what's the order."

Omi said, "Throw him into the cesspool, before throwing him down the cesspool, tie a large stone to his body, then seal the cesspool, leaving only a small palm-sized opening for ventilation, and let him die slowly in the cesspool."

"Ah, boss, where we'll go to the latrine after that."

"Dug a cesspit next to it."

"Yes, Boss."

Yang Qian's face was pale, how did he not expect that he, Yang Qian, would end up like this, should have known that he should have called a few of his brothers and sisters together, so that at least Omi couldn't handle it alone, and there was still someone to tip off his master if something really happened. Now, it's good that there isn't even a messenger.

Yang Qian tried to struggle, but, having been stabbed in the heart, he was already half dead, so how could he still have the strength to struggle.

"Omi, you can't do this." Yang Qian shouted in a hurry.

"Hmph, I, Omi, can do whatever I want, after searching out the storage bag on him, I can throw it away."

"Yes."

Tang Ming Ming and a few others, searched out Yang Qian's storage bag, then dragged Yang Qian, from the back door of the courtyard, to the thatched room in no time. Since the latrine was exclusively used by the Light Cloud Alliance, it was naturally the most convenient for Omi to go to the latrine.

"One, two, three." When they shouted three, several people let go at the same time and threw Yang Qian into the cesspool.

"Bang." Just like a large rock falling into the well, it splashed into a shower of flowers, and the few men standing at the edge of the cesspit were busy covering their noses.

A few of the men then filled the cesspit with a boulder, leaving a palm-sized opening at the edge of the boulder to keep a little air.

"Ah." Inside the cesspit, Yang Qian let out an unwilling growl.

This cesspit, just like a well, was about eight or nine meters deep, if it was normal, Yang Qian would have come out with a casual jump, but now he couldn't do it, and he still had rocks strapped to his body.

"Omi, I'll fuck you." Yang Qian hissed, but as soon as he hissed, the wound expanded and then the liquid from the cesspool flowed into Yang Qian's body. Yang Qian had to shut his mouth in pain while tightly covering the wound to keep the cesspit liquid from flowing into his body, otherwise he would only die faster.

Omi poured out the contents of Yang Qian's storage bag.

There were only a few dozens of second-grade spirit stones, and two second-grade, eighth-grade talismans, this kind of talismans could tell at a glance that they were garbage, and their duration was estimated to not last a second.

"Poor devil." Omi cursed and put away the dozens of second grade spirit stones.

"Brother, you really let him die in the latrine ah, just in case." Tang Huan said somewhat worriedly.

"Sister, no one knows that he died in the latrine, I've instructed Tang Ming and the others not to tell anyone to death. Besides, in case he doesn't die and escapes, then there's no death or responsibility, much less worry."

At this moment, at Elder She Jun's residence.

"Where is Senior Brother Yang Qian?" One of Yang Qian's younger brothers asked.

"I don't know, this kid, where did he go, it can't be that he went to Master's cultivation room, I'll go check it out." That junior brother of Yang Qian panicked and went to Elder Shejun's cultivation room,

he suspected that his master was not giving Yang Qian a small stove again, master was too unfair, Yang Qian was even more spoiled if he was more talented.