

King of kings

1589

"Master, it's all due to the incompetence of the disciples, that Omi, who knew he had so many powerful talismans and he was so ruthless that after using them, he stabbed us directly in the heart, causing us to be incapacitated, that's why we were thrown into the latrine by him."

"And you have the nerve to say it."

"Master, I'm sorry, but don't worry, I'll take revenge for Master." Yang Qian gritted his teeth, Yang Qian would never forget this humiliation, and Omi was his eternal enemy.

"There's no need, Master has already decided to go and find Omi personally."

"Ah, Master, you're going to take action personally?"

"Or what, expect any more of you losers?"

"But Master you aren't afraid of being gossiped about."

"Hmph, it's come to this, I, She Jun, am tolerable, I can't care anymore. I don't care what, I'm going to personally pluck his skin."

"Master."

"Alright, you all kneel here to face the wall, and you are not allowed to get up until I let you up."

"Yes, Master." Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

With a shrug of his sleeves, Elder Shejun left his mansion and went to look for Omi.

After casually asking around, Shejun knew where Omi was now and headed straight to his destination.

It wasn't long before She Jun arrived at the front gate of the Light Cloud Alliance.

She Jun stood at the gate and slammed a palm towards the gate.

"Boom." The Light Cloud Alliance's gate was blown into pieces by a palm strike by She Jun in full fury, and shattered ends flew everywhere.

Some of the men who were inside the Light Cloud Alliance were shocked.

Omi was studying talisman refining in his room, Omi had already heard the sound of the gate being blown apart and heard Elder She Jun's voice, however, Omi was indifferent.

Because, a mid-level elder of the Flying Cloud Sect was still kneeling at the door, and if he wanted to touch Omi, he had to at least go through this Ping Elder at the door.

Outside, after Elder Shejun split the gate, he roared, "Where is Omi? Let him out, I'll skin him."

A group of men looked at the angry Shejun elder and trembled in fear.

"Say, where is Omi."

One of the underlings stammered, "Boss, Boss is in the back hall."

Immediately with a monstrous rage, Shejun entered the hall before rushing into the back hall.

As soon as he entered the back hall, She Jun saw a person kneeling outside the back room, and She Jun immediately recognized that it was the Flying Cloud Sect's Intermediate Elder, Ping Qiu Yue.

"Uh." Shejun was startled and didn't react for a moment, what was going on here? Feiyun Sect Intermediate Elder Ping Quyue, how kneeling outside Omi's room.

At that moment, Elder Ping turned his head and looked at Elder Shejun.

Elder Shejun felt as if his body was poured with cold water.

"Ping, Elder Ping, why are you, why are you kneeling here?" Elder Shejun asked groggily.

Elder Ping asked in a low voice; "The one who just kicked in the door outside and broke it, was it you?"

"Ugh."

"She-kun, you're finished."

"Ping, Elder Ping, may I ask you this?" Elder She Jun's heart trembled a bit as he asked, the scene he saw when he entered the back hall was really too much for him to react to. Ping Quyue was a mid-level elder ah, an existence that could kill him in seconds, why was he kneeling here?

Ping Quyue looked at Shejun with sympathetic eyes and said, "Shejun, you're finished, I merely said a few bad words to Omi and am now kneeling here, while you

Just now, you actually tried to skin Omi, you're absolutely finished."

Elder Shejun's body trembled as he asked anxiously, "Elder Ping, what exactly happened?"

"All right, I have no comment to make, but in any case, if you'll listen to me, kneel down with me now, and perhaps, there's a slight possibility of remedy."

"Me."

"I've already said all I have to say, kneel or not, you're on your own." After saying that, Elder Ping no longer paid attention to Shejun.

And Shejun stood there stupidly, not knowing what to do, he had wanted to rush in and skin Omi, but now what? Continue to storm the room and skin the Omi, or follow Elder Ping's advice and kneel down quickly to remedy the situation?

"Ahhhh." Shejun had never been so torn up in his life as he was now, it was reasonable to say that a mere Omi shouldn't be so torn up for him, but why was Elder Ping kneeling here? Elder Ping's strength

could completely spike him ah, a man who could spike him was kneeling in front of Omi's room, and he could still go in and skin Omi?

At this moment, in the room, Omi of course knew that Shejun had come in and had heard Elder Ping's advice to Shejun.

Now it was up to Shejun to choose.

If Lord She chose wrongly, today would be the day of his severed head, because, Omi would order Elder Ping, to kill him.

Although Omi himself was incapable of killing She Jun, it wasn't simple to kill a junior elder with a middle-grade elder kneeling at the door.

Shejun was dumb in place for a long time, but eventually, he slowly walked over to Elder Ping and knelt down beside him side by side.

Shejun didn't have the guts to gamble after all, and silently knelt down.

Lu Yuxi and Tang Huan walked in from the back hall and were stunned when they saw the kneeling Elder Ping and Shejun.

Inwardly, Tang Huan said, "Brother ah, you are really playing a big game, two elders kneeling in front of your room, if they knew that you actually don't have any background of a big immortal family, I don't know what would happen." But things being what they are, if you don't have it, you can only pretend to have it.

Lu Yuxi's view, however, was quite different.

"Omi's true identity is most likely the Celestial Race, you two insects, you even dare to offend Omi, you really don't know how to live, not to mention you, the entire Flying Cloud Sect is not worthy of giving shoes to the Celestial Race."

After kneeling down, Shejun quietly asked, "Elder Ping, can you tell me why you are kneeling?"

"Don't talk, just kneel in silence." Elder Ping said.

Shejun was in a hurry, he didn't even understand why he had to kneel, but yet he had to, there was nothing more painful in the world than this.

"How long do I have to kneel?" She-kun asked.

"How long you will kneel I do not know, but I, I say less, kneel for a day and a night."

"Ah, a day and a night." Shejun was suddenly bitter, he hadn't kneeled since he was born, let alone for this long, and this was still the time Elder Ping had been kneeling for.

"Oooh, what have I done, what's going on here." Shejun burst into tears.

Tang Huan walked into the room where Omi was refining the talisman.

"Brother, you."

"What does sister have to say?"

Tang Huan pointed outside.

“Oh, let’s get them on their knees.”

“Oh brother, I think you’re playing with fire.”Tang Huan was in Omi’s ear.

“Sister, you’re too cowardly, look at that Elder Shejun, he was originally angry and came to settle the score with me, but what happened.I’m sure he doesn’t even know why he’s kneeling outside.”