

# King of kings

1625

"Uh, Zhong Shao, when did you like to pay attention to a lower level disciple, just reaching the first stage of enlightenment at 13 years old, that's bullshit, compared to Xiaoxin, it's not even close, okay, Xiaoxin reached the seventh stage of enlightenment at 13 years old."

Xia Xiaoxin beside her snorted, "You guys talk about you guys, don't get involved with me, I don't want to get involved with you guys."

Zhong Chulan said, "I'm concerned about that Omi, not his talent of course, but because, he's very mad."

"Hahaha, mad?Are you as crazy as Zhong?"Yu Ling laughed and said, Lan Hui sipped his tea and also laughed and said, "In the Flying Cloud Sect, who else is more crazy than you, Zhong Chulan."

Zhong Chulan rolled his eyes and said, "Screw you guys, talk as if you're low-key.Alright, let's get down to business, that Omi, is indeed crazy, so crazy that I'm not even happy anymore, if he does have the capital, then I welcome him to join our upper class circle, and we can take care of each other in the future.But you know what, this girl, he doesn't have any power at all, he even acted like he had power, he didn't know where he hooked up with a woman from the Four Seas who couldn't get along in his family, and then he pretended to compare in the Flying Cloud Sect.That hand than pretending, you guys definitely can't imagine."

"Uh, the Flying Cloud Sect really has such people?"

"Nonsense, a mid-level elder named Ping Qiu Yue was bluffed by him."

"No way, there are still such idiots."Yu Ling and Lan Hui both laughed.

Xia Xiaoxin, on the other hand, didn't look much interested.

"Then what?"

"Haha, then of course I'm not happy with him, so I'm going to stomp on him, I'm going to make him reveal himself as he is, so that he won't be able to hold his head up among the lower level disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Zhong Shao, I support you, if there's anything you need, just tell me, I'm most disgusted with this kind of grifter posing as an upper class.A lower class is a lower class, if you don't hang out in the lower class properly, what a piece of trash."

"Hehe, when Omi comes, are you guys interested in going to see that Omi?"

"Of course."

At that moment, one of Zhong Chu Lan's men ran in.

"Zhong Shao, it's bad."

"What are you doing, can't you see that I'm chatting with a few strong young men." Zhong Chulan scolded loudly.

"Zhong Shao, a coffin has been placed at the entrance of our Chu Lan Alliance, and the outside of the coffin has the corpse of 'Zhong Chu Lan' written on it in white paint."

"What." Zhong Chulan stood up.

"Ah." Yu Ling and Lan Hui were also shocked.

Even Xia Xiaoxin, who hadn't shown any interest, was surprised, although she didn't share the same fate as them, Xia Xiaoxin knew that Zhong Chulan, Yu Ling, Lan Hui and the others were not to be messed with in the Flying Cloud Sect. Even the senior elders of the Flying Cloud Sect, even the top elders, didn't dare to provoke them, and as for the junior and intermediate elders, they were simply not worthy of even mentioning their shoes, let alone provoking them.

However, such an existentially strong youngster, a coffin was actually placed in front of his home, and his name was written on it.

Zhong Chulan's face was green, with his reputation as a strong youngster, someone dared to do this, this was like slapping his face, no, smacking his ass.

"Who did it?" Zhong Chulan shouted, furious.

The underling said, "I don't know, no one saw when it was delivered, but the brothers underling guessed that it was that new disciple Omi who just entered the inner circle."

"What? Omi?" Zhong Chulan just remembered that he had just given Omi a coffin in the morning.

"Yes, your coffin, it seems quite similar to the one you gave to Omi this morning."

"Pah." Zhong Chulan slapped that man with a slap and said angrily, "My

A coffin? You're fucking looking for death."

"Sorry, Zhong Shao, slip of the tongue."

At that moment, Yu Ling was busy saying, "Zhong Shao, what should we do, it's too disgraceful, with your fame, if this is known, you'll definitely die of shame."

"Is it really from that Omi? No way, you just gave him a coffin in the morning, and he gave you one back in the evening, this Omi, it's too grippy, it seems that he really is as you said, very crazy. However, what I can't figure out is, since he doesn't have any real background, it's all pretend, how could he dare to send you a coffin?" Lan Hui was puzzled.

In short, Zhong Chu Lan's face was green with anger right now. Also delivering coffins, the two of them, he and Omi, had completely different levels of damage.

"He's looking for death." Zhong Chulan slapped the table.

"Zhong Shao, are you going to find him?"

"Nonsense, if I don't kill him today, I'll take his last name." Saying that, Zhong Chulan walked out.

"Wait for me." Yu Ling and Lan Hui were also busy keeping up.

At this time, Xia Xiaoxin shouted, "Wait, Zhong Chulan, you called me here to tell me about my dragon, now you must tell me before you can leave."

Zhong Chulan snorted, "Your dragon is at Omi's."

"Ah." Xia Xiaoxin was delighted inside and was also busy following to find Omi.

At the moment, Omi was not at the Light Cloud Alliance.

"Lu Yuxi, I asked you to watch the dragon for me, but you let it run off to the True Beast Forest." Omi said with anger in his heart as he stood at the entrance of the True Beast Forest.

"I'm sorry, Chen Shao."

"What's the use of saying sorry now, do you think I'm not in enough trouble now." Omi said angrily, originally Zhong Chulan was in a fiery mood when he came out to stomp on him without a chance to speak, who knew that in the evening, Omi suddenly remembered that he hadn't seen Xiaobai all afternoon, and only when he asked did he realize that Lu Yuxi had lost it.

"When did you lose it?"

"This, this morning."

"You."

"Chen Shao, I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to lose it, ever since you came home, little white has been very bad, always trying to run to you."

"Don't say so much, don't hurry up and enter the True Beast Forest with me, if you can't find it back, I'll settle the score with you."

"Minister Young, it's already night."

"I have to go even at night, who told you to lose it, Little White is at least your friend."

"Alright, I'll go with you to the True Beast Forest to look for it." Lu Yuxi was helpless, it was a big night and she had to go to the True Beast Forest to look for the Little White Dragon in the dark.

The little white dragon was just over a year old now and could easily be eaten by the beast, so Omi couldn't wait until tomorrow morning, so let's try to find it tonight, but if we really can't find it, then there's nothing we can do. Omi guessed that this little white dragon was most likely the one that he saw a year ago in the outskirts of the Flying Cloud Sect, from a little girl about the same age as him, in case that lost owner found it one day and lost the dragon, it wouldn't be easy to explain.

And right now, in the Light Cloud Alliance.

"Omi, come out and suffer death." Zhong Chulan yelled.

Tang Huan's face changed when he heard the yell, and Yan Xin Yi was also scared.

"Here we go, Zhong Chulan is here, he must have known that his brother returned to the Flying Cloud Sect and came looking for trouble."

Yan Xinyi sighed, "Feng'er he has had his coffin sent back, how could he not know, fortunately Feng'er he is not here, otherwise he would be in trouble. I hope he won't come so soon, let's go, let's go out and deal with it." Saying that, Yan Xinyi walked out, Tang Huan was a little surprised that Yan Xinyi was so bold.