

King of kings

2345

"But you still had to fight with the Tian Ling War God for him, did you have to?! see that you want it very much."

"Prince Nian Qing ah, it's the Tian Ling War God who wants to take it, of course I can't let him take it, it's a matter of my face ah, it's not because I'm rare that Omi, really."

"Hmph, where is that Omi son of a bitch? Let him out."

"This."

At that moment, Omi shouted, "I'm here."

Prince Nian Qing immediately flew up and without saying a word, slapped Omi first.

Prince Nian Qing was a divine Immortal, specifically a Primordial Immortal.

Since he was on the first stage Immortal, Omi was naturally no match.

"Slap." Omi almost broke his neck from the slap.

Moreover, Prince Nian Qing hadn't stopped, instantly grabbing Omi again and slapping Omi's chest.

"Bang." Omi's body broke into two pieces, and the lower half of his body turned directly into powder, leaving only his chest above. First URL m.kanshu8.net

When the Dragon King saw this, he was shocked, "Prince, stop it."

Prince Nianqing grabbed Omi's head and said, "Dragon King, a dead granddaughter-in-law, do you want one?"

"Prince Nianqing, stop it." The Dragon King shouted in distress, he was not distressed by Omi, but by this talent, it would be too bad if he died like this.

And right now, Omi had already fainted to death.

After all, he was a Beginning Immortal, how could he be an opponent.

Nian Qing snorted, "Dragon King, this trash is going to die right away, give me a word right now, who is your granddaughter son-in-law?"

"This."

"Are you going to say it?"

"Well, well, I say, you're the one, but will you spare his life."

"Well, does this trash deserve to live?"

"Bang." A palm struck Omi's skull.

Omi's entire body turned into pieces.

Omi was dead.

"This." The Dragon King felt an immense pity inside, this was a talent.

"Tzichen." Not far away, Cheng Yu hissed and rushed up, but unfortunately, he couldn't even see the fragments.

"No." Cheng Yu suddenly tore up the sky and yelled.

Prince Nian Qing looked towards Cheng Yu and said with a smile, "Ao Ba Ba, you sure are pretty, you'll be my princess from now on, you know?"

"Omi, ooooooh." Cheng Yu didn't even bother to listen to what Prince Nian Qing was saying, the whole thing couldn't believe that everything happened so fast, Omi died just like that.

Prince Nian Qing saw that Cheng Yu ignored him, and rushed up and grabbed her hair, yelling, "Fuck, this prince is talking to you, you're dumb."

Cheng Yu gritted her teeth and said, "You son of a bitch, you killed Omi, I'm not done with you."

After saying that, Cheng Yu immediately chose Yuan Shen to self-destruct.

"Don't." The Dragon King shouted.

But, it was too late.

"Boom."

It was like a hydrogen bomb exploding.

"Ahhhh." The Dragon King hissed.

However, Cheng Yu's self-destruct death didn't harm Prince Nian Qing, after all, he was the son of an Immortal Emperor, and the protection on his body was too strong, not to mention Cheng Yu's such a weak self-destruct, even the Dragon King was afraid that he wouldn't be able to break the protective armor on Prince Nian Qing's body.

"Grass." Prince Nian Qing angrily spat out the scraps of flesh in his mouth, after Cheng Yu self-destructed, pieces of his corpse shot all over him, even in his mouth.

Cheng Yu died badly enough, but Cheng Yu didn't want to live because Omi was dead, what a pair of bitter lovebirds.

"Ahhhh." The Dragon King let out a monstrous roar.

Prince Nianqing doesn't care if the Dragon King is in a bad mood or not, he flew up and shouted: "Dragon King, is this your granddaughter? You dragons are not going to rebel, give me a clear explanation, what do you mean?"

The Dragon King's eyes were red, exactly what to say, when the Dragon Bone War God flew up and was busy saying, "Prince Nianqing calm down, what is the matter, I will explain to you, please calm down, let's go, let's go have some tea first." The Dragon Bone War God was busy asking Prince Nianqing to leave, as he was afraid that the Dragon King would lose his mind.

Prince Nianqing said, "Dragon Bone War God, I will not rest until you give me an explanation today. You said that you would marry Princess Ao Scutellaria to me, and now what, the people are dead, and death is nothing but an attempt to harm me."

The Dragon Bone War God said, "Prince Nianqing, don't be angry, the person who just died when the Primordial Spirit blew herself up was not Princess Ao Scutellaria."

"What? She wasn't Princess Ao Bacchanal?"

"Yes, the woman just now, although she is also a member of my Dragon Clan, she is Omi's woman, that's why she was so angry when you killed Omi."

"Then, what about Princess Ao Scuttlebutt?"

"Hehe, don't worry, after a month, we promise to marry Princess Ao Scutellaria to you, and at the same time, the accompanying Dragon Sword will also be presented."

"Hahaha, that's more like it, in that case, I won't hold you accountable for the offense you just committed."

"Thank you Prince for your magnanimity."

"Then I'll leave first, you guys prepare for my wedding, I'll come to welcome you in a month."

"Of course of course."

After Prince Nianqing left, a strong dragon asked, "Dragon Bone, why did you lie to him ah? Go first Ao Scuttlebone is dead, what are you going to marry him with."

The Dragon Bone War God said, "Although our Dragon Clan is not weak, it's not even close if we really want to resist the Heavens. So, there's no need to tear your face off, there are so many women in our Dragon Clan, find any one and she is Ao Scutellaria. I don't think it matters who the real Ao Scutellaria is, what matters is that the dowry is real."

"Alas, if the real Ao Bao died, the Old Dragon King's side will be heartbroken."

"I'll go persuade."

At this moment, at the place where Ao Scutellaria had died before, the Old Dragon King cried out, this was his most beloved granddaughter, and so he went with Omi.

Of course, Omi's brother, Ming Cheng, was also crying loudly at this moment.

Never expected that today would be Omi's day of death.

"Sooooo, brother Tang, brother is sorry, I am sorry, if I hadn't taken it upon myself to sign up for you, you wouldn't have died here, sooooo, I am sorry." Ming Cheng cried out full of guilt and self-recrimination.

Omi's death was just like a grain of dust that had fallen to the ground, except for Ming Cheng who was crying like a man, the rest of the people were just as normal as seeing an ant die.

Ming Cheng could only return home first, report this to his grandfather, and then inform his ex-wife Ding Lan if necessary.

Ming Cheng did not know that Omi still had those relatives, he only knew Ding Lan.

However, Ming Cheng was afraid that after his sister Ming Yue knew about it, would she also do something stupid like Cheng Yu.

In the Immortal Court, the Immortal Emperor's residence.

"Reporting to the Immortal Emperor, the Ninth Prince has returned."

"Mm."

Not long after, Prince Nian Qing walked in.

"Greetings to Father, Greetings to Mother."

"Nianqing, how are things?"

"Don't worry, everything is in order, and although you encountered a little twist, it turned out well."

Fairy Mother asked, "What kind of twist, your father didn't say just now."

"Oh, it's not a big deal, it's just that it was originally an internal decision, but a rather talented person appeared, Omi, and the Dragon King loved talent, so he chose him, and he even fought with Leng Tianling. However, I've completely destroyed that Omi."

"Oh."

The Immortal Emperor said, "That Omi, he emerged as a talent during the last Sky Wolf Battle God Competition, he was indeed quite talented, but now that he's dead, it's a pity that he's so talented."