

King of kings

1902

Three days later.

"Several of you, our clan leader invites you over." A dragon maiden came to invite Omi and Little Fire and the others.

Little White was busy saying, "Is it my origins that I've found out?"

"I don't know about that, I'll know when I go there."

Omi and the others immediately went to the Valley of the Dragons.

When they arrived at the dragon clan's great hall, the clan leader was already waiting in the great hall, and besides the clan leader, there were dozens of dragons in the great hall, but of course, they all disguised themselves as humans, and the human form was the most suitable for anything. Previously, the clan leader said that Omi and the rest of them, the humans of the Extreme South Continent, were very annoying, but they were transforming into humans, which was not a contradiction, because there were many varieties of humans, such as the Half Immortals, and even the Heavenly Immortals, all of which belonged to the human race, but they were a more advanced variety of humans. In the eyes of the dragons and other holy beasts, the humans of the Extreme South Continent were the lowest kind of humans, and they hated the lowest kind of humans as well.

As Omi and the others walked in, there were clearly several powerful beings in the main hall, and they were no less powerful than the clan leader, especially one of them, the older-looking one, the old dragon man.

After Omi and the others entered the main hall, that old dragon man with a pale appearance had his eyes staring straight at Sebastian.

Omi seemed to already have an answer in his heart.

Omi said, "Greetings to all the Dragon Seniors, as well as the Dragon Daoists."

A middle-aged dragon man said, "You lowly humans are not qualified to pay your respects to us." One second to remember to read the book

The patriarch glared at the draconian who spoke, "It's not your turn to speak here yet, they may be humans from the Extreme South Continent, but they are our guests at the moment."

"Yes, Clan Leader." That middle-aged dragon man frantically lowered his head and apologized.

The dragon clan chief said to Omi, "Fellow Daoist Tang, I invited you here because after three days of snooping, we've already made a preliminary investigation into the origins of the little white dragon, but it hasn't been verified yet, so please cooperate with us to verify it."

"Of course."

The patriarch said, "We suspect that Little White is the granddaughter of our dragon clan's old patriarch, Prisoner Weakness. Originally, no one knew about this matter, as very few people even knew about Xiaobai's birth. About a dozen years ago, our old patriarch and his son and daughter-in-law, were traveling abroad, and on their way, they encountered the Underworld Clan of the Seven Seas, and our Dragon Clan and the Underworld Clan are world enemies, so a battle ensued. At that time, our old clan leader's daughter-in-law, was already pregnant, but she was not yet in labor, she was still a few years away from giving birth. After the battle, the old clan leader's son, daughter-in-law, all unfortunately died. While cleaning up the battlefield, the old chief found that the child in his daughter-in-law's belly was missing. At that time, they thought that it must have been taken away by someone from the Underworld Clan breaking open the stomach. However, a few days ago, you suddenly brought the little white dragon here, so we have a bold idea."

"Oh, this bold idea is, could Little White be the child that was in the old clan leader's belly back then. Our bold guess is that could it be that during the battle, the old ancestor's son and daughter-in-law knew that he was going to die, and the old patriarch was too busy dealing with the other Underworld clans to have time to care, so in desperation, the old patriarch's son and daughter-in-law, took matters into their own hands, broke open their bellies, took out the child inside, and then, with all their strength, broke through the void and sent the child to the One Heavy Sea. This explains why Little White would appear in the One Heavy Sea, because under normal circumstances, it is impossible for us dragons to appear in a place below the Six Heavy Sea, let alone in the lowest level of the One Heavy Sea. The old clan leader's daughter-in-law's power is limited, so he broke the void and could only teleport to the One Heavy Sea, because the One Heavy Sea has the thinnest space."

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sp; Omi smiled, "This idea is indeed bold."

"Oh, we are not making an unfounded guess, after all, it is hard to explain Sebastian's appearance in the One Heavy Sea, and only this guess can explain it clearly. Of course, whether it's true or not, we must also pass verification, and today the old clan leader, as well as the old clan leader's son, is here. Of course, the old clan leader's son is also my big brother."

Everyone looked at that older, paler old dragon.

That old dragon had a lot more strength in him, and he was definitely stronger than the clan leader.

The old clan leader stood up and walked over to Little White, looking at her carefully, from the looks of it, Little White did look somewhat similar to her mother.

The old clan leader pressed his hand on the top of Little White's head, and suddenly, Little White's eyes turned white and her body trembled.

A moment later, the old clan leader let go of Little White, and Little White returned to normal.

"Old Clan Chief, how is it?" The patriarch was busy asking.

The old patriarch left behind dragon tears and sobbed, "It's really my granddaughter, woo-hoo."

"Ah." The patriarch shuddered deeply, before it was a guess, but I didn't expect that the guess was right, so it really was, back then, Little White's parents, at the time of death, broke open their bellies and sent Little White to the One Heavy Sea.

Although Xiaobai was not yet full term and was born prematurely, he was only a few years shy, so he could survive. After Little White was sent to the One Heavy Sea, it even fell into Xia Xiaoxin's hands, and then into Omi's hands after that.

The patriarch was busy to: "Xiaobai, this is your grandfather, prisoner weakness, not yet pay your respects."

"Me." Xiaobai's eyes were red.

"Oooh." The old patriarch looked at Xiaobai, as if seeing his son and daughter-in-law, he was sad.

Omi said, "Little White, meet your grandfather quickly."

"Grandpa." Little White's eyes were red as he called out.

"My good granddaughter." The old patriarch hugged Little White at once.

Everyone in the palace was moved to look at their grandparents.

For a long time, the patriarch smiled and said, "Old patriarch, congratulations, you found your granddaughter."

This granddaughter was originally unaware that she still existed, otherwise, she would have already gone looking for her.

The old patriarch said happily, "Thank you, thank you all, and you." The old patriarch looked at Omi.

"You're welcome." Omi smiled slightly.

"What's your name?" The old patriarch asked.

Little White was busy, "Grandfather, he's called Brother Omi."

Omi replied, "Back to senior, my name is Omi."

"Omi, you'll be my friend from now on."

"Uh, oh, I dare not."

The patriarch announced to everyone in public, "Everyone, I hereby announce that from today onwards, Xiao Bai is the princess of our Dragon Clan."

"Princess, princess, princess." The dragons in the hall rallied their arms and shouted a few times to show their welcome to Little White.

Little Fire was busy saying, "Little White, congratulations, you've finally returned home."

Little White seemed to have thought of something and busily said, "Don't you guys want me to come home with you?"