

# King of kings

1903

"You've gone home, and from now on, your home is here, but of course, if you miss us, you can always come to the extreme southern continent to find us." ..

"Me." Little White looked very complicated, and seemed to be very reluctant.

Omi said, "Little Bai, it's okay, you should be at home now, get together with your grandfather more."

"Then you guys must be me sometime."

"Of course, you can also go back to Tang Ji Gate."

"Hmm."

Omi said, "Patriarch, now that Sebastian has found his family, there's nothing more for us to do, so we'll leave first."

"Must we be in such a hurry? It's already past noon today, so why don't you rest for another day and leave early tomorrow morning. Tonight the old patriarch has found his granddaughter and our Dragon Clan will hold a feast, won't you attend?"

"This, well, we're happy that Sebastian found his grandfather, and we had to attend to help Sebastian celebrate," Don Omi said.

"Okay, please be here on time tonight."

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Omi, Little Fire, and Purple Hitomi had temporarily left the clan leader's palace, while Little White was with his grandfather.

In the future, Sebastian would definitely not live with Omi and the others for a long time, and Omi was quite upset inside.

Little Fire said, "We should be happy for Little White, there's no way out for him to follow us, and now that he's in the Dragon Clan and has such a high status, he definitely won't be wronged."

"Oh, that's true."

Omi looked at Violet Pupil, who didn't seem happy.

"Violet Hitomi, what are you thinking about?" Don Zimmer asked.

"No, I'm also happy for Little White."

Omi patted Zi Hitomi's shoulder and said, "Zi Hitomi, you should also think about it, with today's identity of Little White, it's really impossible for him to be your daughter-in-law."

"Don't, don't, I really don't have this thought, even if I did, that was before, ever since I knew that Little White liked human men, I don't dare to think about it." Purple Hitomi was busy explaining.

"Oh, after all, Little White is still young, immature and immature, besides, she grew up in a human pile again since she was young, so you can't take it seriously when she says something like she likes humans. When she gets used to it in the dragon race, she'll know what she needs."

: "Purple Pupil, if you really like Little White, you have to work hard to cultivate and become an extinct strong dragon, so that you can hold a beauty."

But Purple Pupil shook her head and sighed, "But I evolved from an augmented serpent, and I started a long way behind these natural dragons, and it's almost hopeless to surpass them. It's not that I'm frustrated, but I must face reality."

Omi said, "You can't force anything, just go with your heart, don't put too much mental pressure on yourself, if the pressure can't be turned into motivation, it will affect your cultivation instead."

"Mm, good."

That night, Omi, Little Flame, and Purple Pupil, the three of them went to the Dragon Clan Hall to attend the feast.

What Omi didn't expect was that the Dragon Clan ate the same food as humans, but also cooked food, fruits and vegetables, and wine, and also with pouring tea chopsticks. (Note: refer to the Dragon Palace of the Eastern Sea in Journey to the West).

If he wasn't sure that this was a dragon race, Omi would have thought this was some kind of palace hall when he looked at the room full of human-looking dragons.

"Brother Omi, Brother Little Fire, Brother Purple Hitomi, you're here, come in." Sebastian saw

Omi and the others came and ran out in a panic.

Little White was now re-dressed, wearing clothes full of dragon characteristics, and suddenly, his entire image was different, and he was many times more beautiful than before.

"Wow, Little White, now even I think you're pretty ah."

"Little fire brother, I'm already pretty ah." Little White said with a flick of her skirt and a pose.

Not far away, many men of the Dragon Clan stared at Little White, who was not only the protagonist of the feast, but also attracted everyone's attention in the limelight.

Omi quickly took his seat, and the clan leader invited Omi to his upper seat, but some dragons still looked at Omi with their old eyes, and it was hard for them to change their attitude towards the humans of the extreme southern continent at the moment.

During the feast, songs and dances were sung and danced, and the beautiful women of the dragon clan entered the main hall to celebrate the old clan leader finding his granddaughter.

Omi learned from a Dragon Clan man that the old clan leader was a strong man about to ascend, fortunately, he had found his granddaughter now, if he had been a few decades, or a hundred years late, the old clan leader might have left.

The wine of the Dragon Clan was very good, and Omi drank much, much more, and only returned to their guest room late that night.

When Omi walked into his guest room, he saw a Dragon Clan woman sitting on the bed.

Omi rubbed his eyes to make sure he wasn't mistaken, it was a dragon woman, but this dragon woman was ordinary looking, her realm was low, and her posture was heaven and earth compared to Xiaobai.

Omi was at a loss for words and asked, "You are?"

"Hello, the old patriarch asked me to come and serve you as a token of his gratitude." That dragon woman said.

Omi was startled, not understanding a bit.

"Let me help you with your clothes." That dragon woman said.

"Wait, what do you mean by serving?"

"Uh, no, you're uninvolved? Don't know that one yet?"

"No, I just don't understand, you're a dragon, I'm a human, between us? Are you sure?" Omi frowned and said.

That dragon woman said, "After I transformed into human form, I'm no different from you ah, what's there to be uncertain about."

"Oh." Omi's eyes looked strangely at that dragon woman.

The dragon woman seemed to be a bit angry and said, "Listen, if it wasn't for the old clan leader's orders, I wouldn't have served the lowest level of humans like you in the Extreme South Continent. You, the lowest level of humans, are not worthy of licking feet with our Dragon Clan. However, our old clan leader went so far as to lower the dignity of the dragon clan in order to show his gratitude to you that he asked me to serve you."

"Oh, how arrogant, so it would still be an honor and a tall order for me if I could day dragon."

"It already is, you are the lowest of humans, not even worthy of it. The old patriarch commanded me only to show his gratitude to you."

"Hahahaha:" laughed Omi, let's forget about the human and the dragon, is it really possible, but with this posture, unless Omi hadn't seen a woman in ten thousand years.

"You go, thank the old patriarch for me, I appreciate his kindness." Omi waved his hand.

However, the dragon woman felt as if she was humiliated and said angrily, "What do you mean, are you humiliating me?"

"Are you sick, what did I humiliate you for? It's not that you're saying that I'm high, but if that's the case, why are you lowering your status if you're not leaving."

