

King of kings

2320

A day later, Omi and Ming Cheng arrived at the territory of the East Sea Dragon Clan.

They found that many, many people had come to the Dragon Clan's palace.

"Why are so many people signing up?"

"Nonsense, you don't even look at what that dowry is, whoever has that dowry can have the strength of an immortal, don't say it's not an immortal, even an immortal would be gluttonous, it's a divine weapon."

"Tsk."

Ming Cheng sighed, "I'm at this level, taking part is just a companion for others, look, there are even Immortal men over there who have signed up."

Omi took a look, there was indeed an Immortal level man.

"Oh, it looks like this is going to be a big event that will stir up the Immortal Realm."

"Omi, there are registration conditions posted over there in front, let's go over and take a look."

The two of them walked up and immediately saw the posted registration conditions.

First: Any unmarried young men of all races who were above the Golden Immortal level, under 100 million years old, and with decent facial features, could apply. One second to remember to read the book

Second: All unmarried youths of all kinds who are under 100 million years of age and have proper facial features, regardless of their realm, can apply; those under 10 million years of age and have proper facial features, regardless of whether they are already married or not, regardless of their realm, can apply.

Third: All Immortal War Gods with correct facial features, regardless of whether they are married or not, regardless of their realm, can apply.

Fourth: All Immortal Court Princes, regardless of their realm, regardless of whether their facial features are correct, regardless of their age, regardless of whether or not they are already married, can register.

"Wow, engaging in discriminatory treatment." Ming Cheng said.

In his heart, Omi said, "What a coincidence, I'm one of the Ten Thousand Years Below, the Sky Wolf Battle Team, so I can sign up as well?"

Ming Cheng shouted, "Omi, you don't seem to have exceeded ten million years yet, so does that mean you can sign up too?"

Omi waved his hand in a row, "No no, I don't want to sign up."

"Why ah, you obviously meet the conditions."

"I've already married Ding Lan, she's at least one of the top ten beauties, how can one be so greedy, Brother Cheng, you'd better hurry up and sign up, I'll wait for you here."

"Alright, I didn't expect you to be such a principled guy."

"Oh."

Omi didn't go inside and waited at the door, Omi was afraid of going in and couldn't help but register, if the Ding family knew, they would definitely be upset, although Omi's current status shouldn't be lower than Ding Cangding, but it was a matter of being human.

Ming Cheng entered inside to register.

After Ming Cheng finished registering, he suddenly thought, "Or else, I should simply register for Omi, such a good opportunity, he shouldn't miss it ah, besides, people from the Dragon Clan don't care about whether or not they are married to a genius of his level anymore, what else would he mind. If that old guy Ding Cangding opposes it, if it were me, the worst case scenario would be to break up in one shot."

"I'll give my friend another name."

"What's the name? Are you sure he fits the bill?"

"Don't worry, my friend is less than a thousand years old, a member of the Wolf Squad, and handsome, besides, it's just registration now, and you'll definitely verify the identity one by one later when we officially recruit him."

"That's right, then you should quickly write it down."

"Okay smart." So, Ming Cheng wrote Omi's name on it.

Ming Cheng secretly smiled: "Hehe, brother, sorry, big brother is thinking that it's too bad that you didn't sign up for a try, it's too useless to guard a Ding family like this!

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"Have you finished reporting yet, get out of my way." At this moment, a roar came from behind Ming Cheng.

Ming Cheng Zheng, suddenly got out of the way.

That person, was the ninth son of the Immortal Emperor, named Nian Qing.

The Immortal Emperor's son had come to register, it seemed that there was almost no hope for the others, the Dragon Clan was no fool, no matter what, they would choose to marry the Immortal Emperor ah.

Omi waited at the door for a short time before Ming Cheng came out.

"Big brother, why do you look so pale?" Don Omi was busy asking.

"Ugh, stop it, depressing."

"Uh, what happened?"

"I just ran into Nianqing when I was registering, that bastard, yelling at me, very defiant, heck, anyone else who was yelled at wouldn't be in a good mood."

"Who's Nianqing?" Omi didn't know him.

"Nian Qing doesn't even know that he's the ninth son of the Immortal Emperor."

"Immortal Emperor's son is also here to register ah."

"Definitely, that dowry is a divine weapon, the Immortal Emperor would love to possess everyone's divine weapon so that he can weaken all the forces. If I'm not mistaken, the Immortal Emperor is determined to take possession of this divine weapon."

"Big brother, it looks like your chances aren't good."

"Haha, I didn't have any hopes in the first place, but if my grandfather hadn't forced me to register, I wouldn't have come. Anyway, my life is like this, all beautiful women are not destined for me, I've grown up so much and I've never slept with a beautiful woman, damn, think about it, I think my life is really tragic. It's not like you, Tangdi, who married a top ten beauty."

"Haha, big brother is too modest."

"What's the point of lying to you, right, I'm asking you something, you must tell the truth."

"Say."

"Is it true that Ding Lan has never had a child?"

"Nonsense, people were still virgins when I got married to her."

"Damn, you picked up a big advantage ah, if I had known that Ding Lan really didn't have one, I'm afraid I would have been chased long ago."

Omi and Ming Cheng chatted all the way back.

While halfway there, Omi and Ming Cheng found a restaurant and they drank and drank for three days and three nights without any rest.

At the Immortal Court.

"Father, my son Immortal has signed up." The ninth son of the Immortal Emperor reported.

The Immortal Emperor nodded and said, "Very well, this time, that Dragon Sword, you are bound to win."

"Father, don't worry, I don't think there's any reason for the Dragon Clan not to marry me."

"That's not necessarily the case, you shouldn't be too confident, the Dragon Clan's forces are not weak."

"Father, as powerful as they are, are they still as big as us? As long as the dragon clan isn't stupid, they'll marry us." Nian Qing said with confidence.

The Immortal Emperor said, "Nianqing, you are too naive, the Dragon Clan has mastered several divine weapons, out of the divine weapons, there are dozens of sub-divine weapons, since the beginning of the world, they have been entrenched in the East Sea to this day, the reason why the Dragon Kings are submissive to our Immortal Court is not that they are afraid of the Immortal Court, but they don't love war. Moreover, the Dragon Clan is adjacent to the Ten Thousand Violet Mountains, back then, the Ten Thousand Violet Witch Demon seized the Dragon Clan's Divine Soldier of the Heart, nominally borrowing it, so the Ten Thousand Violet Witch Demon owes the Dragon Clan a favor, if anything happens to the Dragon Clan, the Ten Thousand Violet Witch Demon will go to help."

"Damn, no wonder the Dragon Clan is standing to this day, even Father has been courteous to them."

"Mm." The Immortal Emperor nodded and said, "One day, I will take back all the divine weapons and truly unify the three realms."