

King of kings

2419

"Thank you Great Sage, this time we can definitely take advantage of the opportunity to beat the Immortal Emperor to the punch."

"Good."

Omi then went to the East Sea Dragon Clan.

Omi found the Dragon King.

"Grandfather Dragon."

"Omi, I already know about you wanting to be king, don't worry, I will definitely come to participate."

"Grandpa Dragon, I personally came, not for this matter, the Immortal Court will come to attack me on the day I claim the title of king, I want to ally all the forces in the entire Earth Immortal Realm, at that time, we will beat the Immortal Court to a pulp, what do you think?"

"This, quite interesting, I think it's a good idea."

"Grandpa Long, you are more qualified, would you like to run with me and we can persuade each other one by one."

"Allow me to think about it."

The Dragon King thought about it and nodded, "Okay, I'll go with you." But the Dragon King was not hopeful. One second to remember to read the book

Omi and the Dragon King, respectively, went back to the two places, the Horned Goat Sacred Ground and the Dark God Palace.

The Horned Goat Saint rejected the alliance very directly.

The Dark God Palace's Byronic Palace Master, also rejected the alliance.

Next, Omi went to the Earth Demon Tribe.

The Earth Demon Clan rejected the alliance again, and they only wanted to cowardly hide under the ground.

The Dragon King advised, "Omi, forget it, I'm afraid that your alliance plan won't work."

"Grandpa, I really can't figure out why."

"Why else would it be, it's just that you think that the Immortal Emperor can never be overthrown, even if the Immortal Emperor is really defeated this time, which is so what, the Immortal Emperor is

still the one who controls the three realms. Besides, the Immortal Emperor, in his anger, might do something to change their ecological environment." The Dragon King said.

"What do you mean by changing the ecological environment?"

"For example, my Dragon Clan, the Immortal Emperor can make the waters of the East Sea turn turbid and stagnant, making it impossible for my Dragon Clan to survive. Another example is the Ten Thousand Violet Mountains, the Immortal Emperor can also make the Ten Thousand Violet Mountains turn into an inch of grass. Those people, they must be afraid that the Immortal Emperor will really get angry and do something like this, so there's no benefit at all, they just want to live."

"Grandpa, so I don't understand, then why hasn't the Immortal Emperor turned your East Sea into stagnant water now?"

"Immortal Emperors also have scruples, if my East Sea really becomes the Dead Sea, then we dragons will be homeless and will definitely die at any cost to kill the Immortal Court. Moreover, there would be risks in changing it chaotically. In fact, the Immortal Court and we, the forces, are in a state of micro-balance, and the Immortal Emperor wouldn't dare to provoke us too much. Micro-balance, understand?"

"So you see the implication is that my alliance strategy won't work."

"Hardly likely."

"I don't believe it, I'm going to try it again."

Omi went to the Yan Sect again, and the Yan Sect's Destroying Patriarch, flatly refused.

And he scolded Omi, "You damn well want to destroy yourself, don't drag us into it."

Omi said, "Cult of Destruction, if you don't do it today, the Immortal Emperor will do it to you in the future sooner or later, just like the Fa Dynasty and the Old Demon of Heaven."

"The Fa Dynasty and the Heavenly Demon Old Demon were destroyed by the Immortal Emperor only because they were deeply irritated by him. Just like today, you've irritated the Immortal Emperor, get out of here."

Omi had no choice but to leave.

"Omi, see, if an alliance could be made, it would have been made long ago."

Omi had no choice but to return home.

It had been two months since this came and went.

"Tzichen, how is it? Did the League succeed?" Gao Xiaolian saw Omi back and was busy going up to ask.

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Omi shook his head, "No, except for the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains Good Dragon Clan, all of them refused, of course, I didn't run all of them, but I don't need to run anymore, the result will definitely be the same."

The divine nun said, "Then we really need to figure out if we want to be king or not, the day will come in another month."

Mu Qianji came up and said, "Omi, in the two months you've been away, apart from the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains and the Dragon Clan, the other major powers have all said that they won't come to your celebration."

"This bunch of cowards." Omi cursed, but it was all to be expected.

At this moment, in the Immortal Realm.

"Report to the Immortal Emperor."

"Is there any movement from Omi?"

"Immortal Emperor, Omi wanted to unite all the powers of the entire Earth Immortal Realm and went to the various sectors separately, but unfortunately, except for the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains and the Dragon Clan, the rest of the powers didn't agree to an alliance."

"Very well, he's almost a dog in a house. Now, you immediately go and send a message to those forces that have refused to accept the alliance, and say that if they come on pilgrimage within half a month, this emperor will recognize their legitimacy and never interfere with their regime."

"Ah, Immortal Emperor, if you do this, won't there be more forces claiming kingship in the future?"

"Perhaps it's time for me to change one way of governing the three realms, go quickly."

"Yes, but, Immortal Emperor, do the Dragon Clan and the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains notify as well?"

"No need, the Dragon Clan and the Ten Thousand Violet Mountains will be waiting to be annihilated, I also need to make a move to kill the chicken as an example to others."

That subordinate immediately went to spread the news.

The Immortal Emperor sat in the Nine Heavens Temple, his mind entered somewhere, then, modified some of the settings of the Ten Thousand Violet Mountain and the East Sea Dragon Clan.

In the Ten Thousand Violet Mountain, all the trees were withering.

Likewise, the seawater of the Dragon Clan was turning muddy and dirty.

The Immortal Emperor's mouth popped open and said, "Although I risk the collapse of the Three Realms by doing this, this time, I can't help it. If I can't control the Three Realms, I might as well let me destroy it."

A few days later.

"Great Sage, Great Sage, it's not good."

"What is it?"

"Great Sage, you should go out and take a look."

The Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage stepped out of his cave and saw, at once, that all the trees that came into view had turned withered.

“Ah, how could this be.”

“Great Sage, what should we do, our good Ten Thousand Violet Mountains are now all turned into withered mountains.”

At that moment, another of his men came running.

“Great Sage, it’s bad, all the water sources of our Ten Thousand Purple Mountains have stopped.”

“What.”

“Great Sage, there are no more water sources within the Ten Thousand Violet Mountains.”

“This must be the work of that bastard Immortal Emperor.” The Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage was furious and immediately rose up into the sky, heading straight for the Immortal Court.

At this moment, in the Dragon Clan.

“Dragon King, it’s not good.”

“What’s the matter so alarming.”

“Our seawater, all of it has turned turbid.”

“What.” The dragon king ran out of the dragon palace to take a look, and sure enough, the ocean, which was once blue, had turned into an ocean of garbage, and many of the dragons were running to the surface because they couldn’t stand the environment.

The Dragon King raged, “Immortal Emperor, you are also really tough, aren’t you afraid of issuing a great collapse of the three realms?”

“What now, Dragon King?” The hand asked.

“You guys wait here first, I’ll go to the Immortal Court.”

The Dragon King also rushed up into the sky and headed straight to the Immortal Court.