

# King of kings

2420

And right now, the Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage had arrived at the Immortal Court.

"Ahhhh, old Immortal Emperor, get out of here." The Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage shouted.

At this moment in the Nine Heavens Divine Hall, the Immortal Emperor was sitting high above, and the thirty or so war gods below were standing there, as well as a large group of immortal powerhouses.

The Immortal Emperor said faintly, "The Ten Thousand Violet Witch Demon is here, this defeated man still dares to come, Three Eyes, you already defeated him last time, go out and beat him to sh\*t."

"This." Three Eyes was a little hesitant, after all, he had defeated the Ten Thousand Violet Wraith before, and he was seriously injured himself.

"Windfire, you go with Three Eyes, the two of you together are more than enough."

"Yes."

The two of them led the order to go.

At this moment, the entire Nine Heavens Divine Hall was secretly saying inside, "The Immortal Emperor is finally going to be powerful, no wonder there are so many war gods, no one dares to be absent."

"Immortal Emperor old son, don't give me out yet." The Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage roared and shouted.

The Three-Eyed War God and the Wind and Fire War God both appeared at the entrance of the main hall. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"Witch Demon, don't you dare go on a rampage here." The Three-Eyed War God shouted.

"Yah yah." The Ten Thousand Violet Sage grasped and roared.

Windfire said, "Three Eyes, don't bother with him, kill."

"Kill." Suddenly, the Three-Eyed War God and the Windfire War God rushed up the two of them to jointly attack the Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage.

Unfortunately, the Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage fell into a disadvantageous position right from the start.

It was because, compared to the last duel with the Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage, this time the Three Eyed War God's strength had increased again, and the Windfire War God had also increased in strength.

After about ten minutes, the Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage was smashed in the flesh and fled in ashes.

And then, the Dragon King also came up.

As a result, the Dragon King was also smashed in the flesh and almost didn't die.

The Immortal Emperor gave an order, "Everyone listen to the order, immediately send out your troops to destroy the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains and the Dragon Clan, they happen to be geographically adjacent, I'll give everyone an hour to prepare."

An hour later, the 200,000 celestial soldiers who were prepared to deal with Omi pounced directly on Ten Thousand Purple Mountains and the Dragon Clan.

Ten Thousand Violet Mountain had lost its Great Sage, and the Dragon Clan had lost its Dragon King, so the result could be imagined.

The battle was fought for five days and five nights, to be precise, it was five days and five nights of killing.

In the end, the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains were completely reduced to ruins, almost all of them dead except for some who escaped.

The Dragon Clan was not far behind, the Dragon Bone Warrior God escaped, and eighty percent of the remaining Dragon Clan's population was dead, with the rest scattering.

It only took the Immortal Emperor five days to destroy the Dragon Clan and the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains.

"Hahaha, hahaha." The Immortal Emperor laughed at the Nine Heavens Divine Hall when he heard the news of the shortcut, fortunately cultivating the Three-Eyed War God and others, which had increased their strength by an unknown number of times.

Omi, on the other hand, didn't know in the slightest that it had happened so suddenly after all.

Until ten days later, in the middle of the night, an injured man came.

"Who is it?"

"Omi, it's all your fault." The man looked at Omi with hatred.

"Ah, the Dragon Bone War God." Omi was shocked, the Dragon King's nephew.

"Omi, now you're satisfied."

"Elder Dragonbone, what happened?"

"You actually still don't know what happened."

"I really don't know, senior please tell me."

"My dragon clan, ten billion years of foundation, is destroyed."

"What do you mean?" Omi's brow furrowed.

“The Immortal Court, exterminate the Dragon Clan.”

“Ah, that’s impossible, ten days ago, I went with Grandpa Dragon to talk about the alliance with the other powers.” Omi’s face changed dramatically.

“Hmph, Omi, you harmful spirit.”

“Speak quickly, Grandpa Dragon.

How’s the Master?”

“Die.” The Dragon Bone War God shouted and turned around.

Gao Xiaolian and Shenni were busy running up and seemed to have heard.

“Omi, it can’t be true, can it?”

“Looks like it’s true nine times out of ten.”

“We’ll just have to go and see.”

“What about here?”

“What else is this li, the plan to be king, let’s cancel it.”

Omi called everyone over and received them into his Qiankun Stele.

Except for Gao Xiaolian and Shenni, all of them had entered Omi’s Qiankun Stele, and Omi discovered that this Qiankun Stele of his could not only receive people, but also hide them.

Only, what depressed Omi was that he couldn’t collect people above the high ranking Immortals.

I don’t know if it was because Omi’s realm was low that he couldn’t collect people, or if he couldn’t collect them in the first place.

The three of them immediately ran to the Dragon Clan.

On their way to the Dragon Clan, they had to pass through the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains.

“Look quickly.” Gao Xiaolian shouted.

Omi was also stunned when he looked at the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains.

“Ah.”

The Ten Thousand Violet Mountains were covered in corpses.

“How did this happen?” Omi was silly.

“Great Sage.”

“Great Sage.”

After shouting for a long time, there was no response from the Great Sage, and now, no one knew if the Ten Thousand Violet Great Sage was dead or alive.

"Oh my god, things are far worse than we thought." Shenny said with a pale face.

"Quickly go to the Dragon Clan and take a look." Omi immediately rushed to the Eastern Sea.

Before reaching the East Sea, he saw countless corpses floating on the surface of the sea.

"Ah."

"Oh my god, the Dragon Clan has really perished. When did the Ten Thousand Purple Mountains and the Dragon Clan perish together?" High.

Shenny flew to the surface of the sea, looked at the corpses and said, "Just a few days dead."

Omi looked at the corpses all over the sea and his whole body was silly.

These corpses would probably float for a long, long time, because the dead were all immortals, and immortals' corpses didn't decay that quickly, it would take less than hundreds of thousands of years for them to decay and disappear.

Omi didn't enter the Underwater Dragon Palace again, it must be the same, the corpses were everywhere.

"I'm going to find the Immortal Emperor." Omi said through clenched teeth.

The divine nun stopped Omi.

"Omi, don't go looking for death, the priority right now is to raise your realm to a mid-tier Immortal, or even a high-tier Immortal, so that you can have your revenge."

"Yes, Omi, listen to Jie, let's go." Gao Xiaoyue advised as well.

Omi smiled sadly, "I was planning to become king, but now, I didn't expect that it would end so badly, I fled in the middle of nowhere."

"Perhaps, from the beginning, we underestimated the power of the Immortal Emperor, he has so many war gods under his hands after all, and he also controls the three realms, as well as many more resources used to cultivate strong people, before he just didn't want to play with you, once he was really open-minded, he instantly became infinitely more powerful." High.

Divine Nun asked, "Right, Little Moon, what resources does the Immortal Emperor use to cultivate?"

"Many, many things, not to mention the Hong Meng Liquid, there are many other things, if he is willing, it won't take him more than a few years to make a weak War God a hundred, a thousand, or even ten thousand times stronger."

"Ah, how is that possible."

"I've been trained by him before, but I was only very basically trained before, it was only skin deep. The Immortal Emperor himself doesn't have the ability to become strong again, but he has the ability to cultivate strong people, but he's afraid that his men are too strong, so he's never used it."

“Could it be that his ability to cultivate strong people is also one of his Honored Heart abilities?”

“Maybe so, one of the abilities of the Honmind.” Gao Xiaolian nodded.