

# King of kings

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Omi sat in the cultivation room and continued to absorb the will of the gods.

Time passed slowly, and when Omi opened his eyes again.

It was already a million years later.

As the Will of the Gods absorbed more and more, Omi's strength, increased by many more, and the eight-horse condensing power of the Three Nothing Domain reached fifteen-horse condensing power.

With the higher the condensation, it felt like there was more control over the three no-space.

Omi stretched out his hands, releasing his power, and suddenly discovered that he could form a bowl-sized Three-Without Space between his hands.

Omi was shocked, this meant that he could create the Three Nothing Spaces by himself, before, he was still stuck in the Three Nothing Domain, now, he had upgraded to the spatial level.

This meant?

"Haha, it's getting closer and closer to me becoming a god." Omi laughed out loud.

Evil Gods could create a space the size of an evil temple, while Omi could now create a space the size of a palm, which meant that the distance, was approaching step by step.

Omi walked out of the cultivation room again, stopping to rest and empty his brain. Omi checked the Three Realms Order and found that it was running very well, it didn't even look like it was collapsing a little bit, it seemed that the stability of the Three Realms Order was very much related to the strength of the person who possessed the Heart of Hong Meng. In the past, when Niantian was an immortal emperor, often all, there was no free time at all, but Omi is now a million years closed. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"Oh." Omi whispered a bit.

"Pay your respects to the Immortal Emperor." A voice came from behind him, and Omi knew without looking that it was Nian Tian.

"What is it?"

"Immortal Emperor, you've really worried me to death." Niantian said.

"Worried about me?"

"No, I'm worried about the three worlds, you've been closed off for so long like this, letting the three worlds go, aren't you afraid that chaos will arise somewhere and cause the entire world to collapse?" Nian Tian Dao.

"Hahaha, Niantian, you're no longer an Immortal Emperor, it's not your turn to worry."

"But, I'm used to being an Immortal Emperor, I'm always frightened, if it was me before, and I didn't care for so long, the order of the Three Realms would have been in disarray long ago."

Omi snorted, "You are you and I am me, the stronger I am. The more solid the order of the Three Realms, with my current strength, not to mention a million years, even a hundred million years, it wouldn't be chaotic. You, on the other hand, weak as a chicken, will be chaotic for a year regardless, got it? That's why you and I are the right people for it."

"Oh." Nian Tian was filled with frustration, so it wasn't that the Three Realms were so difficult to manage.

Omi smiled, "However, Nian Tian, I was able to obtain the Hong Meng Heart thanks to you. If you weren't so weak, then it wouldn't be so exhausting to manage, and it would be difficult to have any personal time at all, then the Bitter Sacrifice, Blue Emperor, Qin Zhong, and the others wouldn't have given up on obtaining the Heart of Hong Meng. It's because you were so bad and misled them that you ended up leaving the opportunity up until now. From this point on, I really have to thank you, and thus, I have decided to promote you to be the rightful leader of the Immortal Court Royal Guard."

"Ah, thank you, Immortal Emperor." Nian Tian didn't know whether to be happy or sad.

Omi stopped digressing from this topic and asked, "Has Nianxie ever come back?"

"No, even if she comes back she won't be looking for me, she's severed her father-daughter relationship with me, she's now living in the Earth Immortal Realm with her mother, White Lotus."

"Oh. Oh, the former fairy mother, called White Lotus."

"She has several names, but White Lotus is her real name."

"You go ahead, the edict to promote you as the rightful leader has been issued."

"Thank you, Immortal Emperor." Nian Tian sighed

A voice walked away.

I don't know if Nianxie, had obtained the inheritance yet.

Omi didn't immediately go to the Evil God's Relic to find Nennian Tides, instead, he first stayed at home with his family until two months later, when Omi left home and went to the Evil God's Relic.

Once he entered the Evil God Relic, Omi watched a group of people who were staying in the same house, namely Blue Emperor, Caiyun Fei Fei, Gu Yan, Star Moon, Purple Rain, Black Stone, and Tian Gao. Seven of them.

"Hey, it's rare, you used to be divided into several factions, you all died, today, why are seven of you gathered together." Omi suddenly appeared in that small room.

Hearing Omi's voice, all seven of them opened their eyes and stood up.

One of the Blue Emperors bent down and bowed, "Greetings to the Immortal Emperor."

The rest of them, too, all bowed unwillingly: "Greeting Immortal Emperor."

What had happened to each and every one of them in the million years that Omi had been gone, and they all already knew that they were the descendants of the ten gods that had once been there, and about what had happened before this time collapsed.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Because of the deaths of Bitter Sacrifice, Qin Zhong, Huang Xue, Fu Rong, Saber, White Fox, and those five people, they were filled with scruples against Omi.

Omi directly opened the door and said, "Right now, I've reached fifteen horse condensation."

"What."

Omi said that he had reached fifteen horsepower as soon as he met them, truly shocking those seven people, while they, all of them, were still at the six horsepower, seven horsepower stage, which was as far away from Omi as the heavens.

Omi swept a glance at the crowd, and finally his eyes fell on the Blue Emperor.

The Blue Emperor seemed to have come out of his grief, not as sad as last time.

Omi asked, "Blue Emperor, I suddenly remembered something."

"Immortal Emperor, please speak."

"When I first entered the Evil God's Ruins before, your faction, there must have been five of you, you, the Bitter Sacrifice, Qin Zhong, and two other people. Where were those two?"

The Blue Emperor said bitterly, "Those two people were already killed by the Bitter Sacrifice."

Omi nodded his head.

Omi said, "Do you have anything you want to ask me?" Omi looked at the seven people in front of him, as if they all had a lot to say.

Zi Yu was the first to say, "Immortal Emperor, are you planning to be powerful all by yourself?"

"What do you mean?"

"What's the point of being strong on your own, in case another foreign enemy comes in the future and we have to repeat the mistakes of our predecessors. I've heard that all ten of us, all descendants of God, our father God, have left us a legacy, right?"

Don nodded, "Yes, and I now know that the legacy left by the mother of one of you is there."

"Ah, who?"

Everyone looked at Omi with expectation, wishing it was them.

Omi said, "It's Caiyun Fei Fei."

Caiyun Fei Fei was overjoyed, "Quickly take me."

“Hahaha.” Omi laughed, “Caiyun Fei Fei, with your previous performance, I’m really not very willing to take you there.”

“Pounce.” Caiyun Fei Fei didn’t even think about it, she just kneeled down.

“What are you doing?”

“Immortal Emperor above, please accept Caiyun Fei Fei’s worship, and I hope that Immortal Emperor will not be bothered with me, if Immortal Emperor is willing to take me to inherit my heritage, I, Caiyun Fei Fei, am willing to follow Immortal Emperor around and support him for the rest of my life.” Caiyun Fei Fei kowtowed and said.