

King of kings

2465

One hundred million years hadn't yet arrived, and only halfway through, one day, suddenly, Omi felt the entire world tremble.

Omi immediately woke up from his retreat.

"What's happening? No, there really is an alien celestial team coming." Omi subconsciously thought to himself.

Just then, a voice came from his ear, "Listen, people of the indigenous world, from today onwards, you, belong to the colonial world of our Horan God King. Who is the ruler of this indigenous star? Get out and meet me immediately."

This voice, thick and powerful, seemed like, with this voice, it was enough to destroy the entire world.

At this time, the entire Immortal World, no matter where it was, no matter if it was strong or weak, all heard this voice.

Not to mention Omi.

Omi walked out of the cultivation room and saw at a glance that in the upper air, there were three people standing about four meters tall, with eyes as big as bowls, muscular bodies, and two horns on their heads, unknown species, but never human.

The one who was the leader of them was holding a two-meter-long battle axe in his hand, and the coldness emitted from that axe, Omi absolutely believed that it could split the entire Immortal Realm in half with a single axe.

"Ah, what the hell is this." Rao Omi was also a bit confused with fright at the moment.

Fortunately, Omi had always known that there were powerful alien universes beyond the Celestial World, so he was mentally prepared and didn't break his nerve. First URL m.kanshu8.net

Of course, at this moment, Blue Emperor, Violet Rain, Qin Zhong, Black Stone, Caiyun Fei Fei, Nian Shi, and Gu Yan, who were also in closed-door cultivation somewhere in the Immortal Realm, all rushed out to look at the three powerful people in the sky.

"What, this remote indigenous time of yours doesn't have a ruler?"

Omi clenched his teeth and no longer thought about it, since he was an Immortal Emperor and was currently the strongest person in the world, he had to bear something.

As Omi was about to go out, Shen Nira pulled Omi over, afraid, "Don't go out."

Omi saw such a look of fear on her face for the first time, as if the person standing in mid-air was a devil.

"Jie, let go of me, I have to go out and negotiate with them, I'm an Immortal Emperor, it's my duty."

"But, they're not coming, and you, you're not even a god, what if, they use you to intimidate everyone and kill the chicken?" Godni cried out.

"There is no way around that, they can make our whole world collapse with one axe, as if they were once gods." Omi struggled away from the divine nun and rushed out, his mouth shouting, "I am."

Omi had only been in seclusion for about fifty million years, and had originally planned to remain in seclusion for one hundred million years without becoming a god, but he was forced to leave the gate.

Omi's current strength was just about thirty-two horses of condensation.

To become a god, Omi had already sensed that he would have to reach 64 horses of condensation.

Omi, was still halfway there.

Don't say half short, even if Omi was already a god now, he would never be a match for those three strong men in midair.

Gods couldn't be just as strong or weak, there must be a distinction between strong and weak gods.

When everyone saw the courage to dash out, Dao was admired, and at least at this moment, everyone willingly recognized him as an Immortal Emperor in their hearts.

"You?" The man with the battle axe furrowed his brow and looked at Omi with a gaze that seemed to be filled with contempt.

"Yes, I am the ruler of the Sky World."

"Hahaha." The three strong men burst out laughing and mocking.

One of them said, "Weak, really he

The? weak ah, a world ruler, but not even a god."

"But also, what kind of strong person can there be in an indigenous world lying in the most remote corner of the universe."

The three of them laughed for a moment, then the man with the battle axe asked, "What's his name."

"Omi."

"Omi, did you hear what I just said? From now on, this world of yours is the colony of our Huo Lun God King."

Omi didn't think too much about it and directly nodded his head, "Good."

Now, he didn't have any capital to shout, he only hoped that they wouldn't go on a killing spree and could give them time to breathe.

One of them snorted, "A reptile is a reptile is a reptile, fallen to our colony, not even a frown ah."

"Omi, don't you have anything you want to ask me? For example, what would be the consequences of becoming our colony."

Omi was extremely reluctant inside, but, could only say, "With your strength, you can take all of our lives, and I can still stop what you can't take. Whatever you guys want, just ask."

"Hahaha, not bad, sensible, I originally wanted to kill once to punish you, but seeing that you're quite sensible, I'll dispense with it."

"Thank you, Senior."

"Alright, don't be thankful, listen carefully, from now on, you become a colony of our Huo Lun God King, every 100 million years, you must provide us with at least 300 million drops of the Hong Meng Liquid, if you can't, it's up to you, in addition, you must provide us with one billion slaves."

Omi's heart was bleeding, 300 million drops of Hong Meng's Liquid, one billion slaves.

"Start the timer from now on, after 100 million years, we will come to collect, of course, if any of you become gods, you can also send what we want to the Horon God King Domain."

"Yes. However, can Senior give us a map."

"Here you go." One of them, threw a map to Omi.

Omi said again, "Can you plead one more thing to Senior."

"Yoho, you native, you've got some guts, we haven't asked you for anything yet, but you're good enough to ask me for something first."

Omi said, "Please be gracious and give us some, about what you said, the attempts of the universe, and also, some common sense about God."

"Hahaha, hahaha." Several people scoffed again.

One of them said, "No harm, you can give it to him, it's nothing more than a frog at the bottom of a well, wanting to know about the world beyond the well."

"Take it." A thick book was thrown in front of Omi.

"Go." The three of them laughed and disappeared in mid-air, leaving only a trail of green shadows in place.

Once the three of them left, Omi relaxed, or rather, relaxed for the entire time.

Omi picked up the book, as well as the map, and sighed deeply.

The Blue Emperor and the others, were busy flying up.

"Immortal Emperor, any ah?"

Omi said, "Go back and talk."

Omi returned to his home.

However, Omi did not immediately gather everyone, but hid in the secret room by himself.

Omi opened the map, and after opening it, he realized that the map was huge and instantly formed a virtual star map.

The virtual star map was scattered with thousands of small dots of light, most of which were as big as soybeans.