

# King of kings

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"Divine King Horan has been here?"

"Yes. He also gave me this book." Omi took out a book of the Autobiography of the Huo Lun God King.

The three of them looked at each other, obviously not expecting this.

Omi said, "Three seniors, since you're here, you might as well come down and sit down."

"What's the point of sitting down, even if you are the colony of the Huo Lun God King, we can still colonize twice, rob and bring me all of your Hong Meng Liquid." That three-horse lower god said.

Omi said, "If I give you all the Hongshen Liquid, then after 100 million years, I won't be able to hand over the Hongshen Liquid to the Horun God King, and at that time, I will definitely speak out about you taking it away. Even the Huo Lun God King is only a hundred million years and three hundred million drops of the Hong Meng Liquid, but you guys are good, you're asking for all of it."

"Hmph, Omi, don't worry, I won't let you live until 100 million years from now." That two-horse lower god said.

Omi was startled.

"Hahaha, Omi, you still think that you can speak to the Huo Lun God King's people after 100 million years, how naive."

Omi said, "This is my world, is it so easy for you to kill me? I don't believe that they can collapse my world with your two or three horses of divine power."

"Omi, I don't need to collapse this world of yours, I'll just kill everyone in this world of yours." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Don't you dare."

"Dare, not a mouthful. Second brother, third brother, kill."

"Yes." The two lower gods with two horse power immediately rushed down to the Immortal Realm.

"Swoosh." With a hand grab, ten thousand people died, as if they were squeezing ants.

Omi roared in anger.

That three-horse divine king said to Omi, "Kid, as for you, let me take care of it."

After saying that, the three lower gods' hands reached out to Omi, and he attempted to grab Omi.

However, this Three Lower Gods never expected that Omi possessed the Heart of Hongmeng.

Omi possessed the Heart of Hong Meng, which could be removed in his world in an instant.

So, when that three lower gods grabbed onto Omi, Omi was instantly gone.

"What's going on? How did that happen?"

Omi's figure appeared in the distance, Omi snorted, "This is my world, I make the decisions, don't you know that."

"Impossible, even in our Batu World, I can't instantly move."

"Stupid hang, Batu World trash."

"Omi, I will definitely kill you."

"Hmph, kill me, let's see if you have the ability to do that."

The three lower gods killed again, Omi dodged as he studied the application of the other's divine power.

It wasn't difficult for Omi to dodge that three lower gods' pursuit, it was easy.

The Heavenly World was different from the Batu World, the Heavenly World was reorganized after the collapse, and when it was reorganized, ten gods united to create the Heart of Hongmeng, so in this world, Omi had an absolute advantage. The Batu World, on the other hand, did not have such a thing.

Omi's spirit entered his mind.

Omi discovered that there were ten different wills in his mind.

Only, of these ten different wills, only one of them was the strongest, while the other nine wills were all still weak.

"Ah, how did this happen? When I became a god, I should have united ten wills to become a god, but how did it turn out that only one will became a god and the other nine wills didn't? It doesn't make sense."

Don Omi couldn't figure it out.

However, he didn't think about it either.

Omi immediately hid in a distant place.

Although right now, the gods of the Batu World were on a killing spree in the Immortal World, Omi had to find a quiet place, as fast as possible, to make the other nine strands of will become gods as well.

"I must be fast, as fast as I can, to make the other nine strands of will all become gods."

Omi was sweating with anxiety, or else the delay would be too long and all of his relatives would be killed again.

After the first strand of wills became gods, Omi gained a single horse of divine power.

If, the other nine strands of wills each became gods, then was it, Omi would have ten horses of divine power at once?

Omi didn't know why such a strange thing had happened, but it must have been a good thing. It was equivalent to Omi becoming ten gods all by himself. Every time he fought someone else, it was equal to ten fighting one.

Omi immediately entered Deep Space.

When Omi opened his eyes, three minutes of time passed outside.

"Phew, although I didn't become a god with ten, but I also became four gods, hehe."

Omi clasped his hands and immediately felt that his strength was much stronger than before, and he probably possessed four horsepower of gods.

"As expected, one will to become a god is one more horses of divine power, and ten gods, as long as you become one of them, the other nine will be able to complement each other and promote the other nine to become gods, also. In that case, it's equivalent to my cultivation speed, which is ten times that of an ordinary person, hahaha." Omi was overjoyed.

"It's time to go back, I'm going to kill those three bastards from the Batu World, now, with my four lower gods, killing them will definitely not be difficult."

Omi's mind moved and disappeared into place.

And now, in the Immortal Court.

"Kill, kill all of them, and leave not one of them behind."

"But, if not one of them is left behind, then wouldn't we have gained nothing."

"Don't worry, it's impossible to actually kill ten thousand, anyway, after a hundred million years, it should be easy to catch a billion slaves."

Those two lower gods spoke to each other, killing tens of thousands of people as they did so.

The entire Immortal Court was filled with fleeing Immortals, and everyone cried out in fear, as if the world was coming to an end.

At that moment, that three-horse lower god returned.

"Big brother."

"Big brother, has Omi solved it?" One of them asked.

"Fuck, no."

"Brother, that Omi is a god, must not stay, must be killed."

"Nonsense, you have to be the only one to know, but, don't even know what's going on, that Omi is in this world, moving so fast that no matter how much I attack, I can't hit it."

"How can that be? Is the Sky World different from our Batu World?"

"I don't know, now that Don Omi's run off, I don't know where he's gone." That three-horse under god exhaled.

"Brother, what should we do now?"

"No matter, since we've already done it, we must kill the people of the Sky World to almost the same extent, and then, only the weaker ones will be left, and then, we'll captivate the weak ones, and later on, when the Horan God King comes to collect the slaves, we'll come to catch a billion of them to hand them over, so as to avoid our Batu World being handed over."

"Uh-huh, kill."

The entire Immortal World, cried out.

No one was a match.

Just then, a shout came from afar, "Stop me."