

King of kings

2474

One year later.

Omi had finally turned all ten wills into gods.

These ten wills were each an inferior god of one horse of divine power, but the ten combined gods were ten horse of divine power.

Therefore, Omi had become a ten-horsepower inferior god.

Omi had only become a god for a few short years, but he had reached ten horses, this speed was really hard to find a match for the entire universe.

Omi walked out of the cultivation room, everyone was quietly cultivating, and the order of the Immortal World was also in order.

Omi felt very bored and lonely by himself.

"In nine thousand six hundred years, that Huo Lun divine King's people will come to collect the hunt, what should I do in these nine thousand six hundred years? You can't just hang out in this Heavenly World every day, right?"

Omi had an active mind and was eager to make his way into the universe.

Omi said that he would go.

Omi gave a brief explanation, then took the map with him and rushed out of the Celestial World. The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Where should I go? This trip is for the purpose of training, not to come out and see the world, let alone to muddle through."

Omi took out the map to look at it.

Because of an experience in the Batu World, Omi now didn't dare to easily enter other people's worlds, other worlds weren't as weak as the Batu World.

Omi opened the map to see if there were places where he could practice.

Omi searched, but he couldn't find anything, the map only indicated what world, and the rest didn't make a description.

Omi could only be in the universe, flying around.

After flying for several days, Omi didn't know which place he was in anymore.

"Damn, I don't even know the direction to go home anymore." Omi touched his head.

Just then, a noise came from up ahead.

"Go, hear it or not, give me a move."

Omi sensed that many people were coming ahead, and there were many powerful gods among them, so Omi immediately hid.

Soon after, sure enough, hundreds of middle and lower grade gods were tied up with something and were being driven like sheep.

"Ah." Omi saw this scene and trembled in fear.

The ones driving behind were dozens of top-grade gods.

"Hurry up, delaying the sacrificial ceremony of our Witch State God King." One of the expellers wielded a long whip and said, the whip not knowing what it was made of, snapping at those tied up gods, causing them to grimace.

The hundreds of captured middle and lower class gods, each one with an infinite hatred in their eyes.

Omi was hiding in a ruin in the universe, not daring to show a single bit of life, after all, hundreds of middle and lower grade gods had been captured, not to mention him.

However, Omi had underestimated other strengths.

At this moment, one of the gods being driven away frowned, his eyes looking towards a cosmic ruin in the distance.

"Hey, who's hiding there?" That god shouted.

Omi's heart thudded as he inwardly said, "It's not talking about me, is it?"

At that moment, there was another shout: "Hey, if you come out again, I'll destroy you directly. Do you hear me? Hiding in the ruins that who."

Omi was so sure that it must be talking about him that he had no choice but to crawl out of the ruins.

Sure enough, dozens of Upper Gods stared at Omi from afar.

Omi bowed, "Little God pays his respects to the Upper Gods."

"Come here." One of them seemed to be the most powerful

The Upper Pinnacle God waved a hand at Omi.

Omi was so depressed, should we go over there?

But if he didn't go over there, Omi would definitely not be able to escape.

While hesitating, that superior god roared again, "Do you hear me? I'll let you come over."

With no choice but to fly over, Omi then paid his respects, "Senior Omi, meet senior."

However, that Superior God didn't say a word to Omi and directly commanded one of his men, "Tie him up and arrest him together."

"Ah." Omi's body trembled, and he couldn't help but look at the hundreds of lower and middle-grade gods that were arrested in front of him, could it be that Omi had the same fate as those people?

"Why are you arresting me, I haven't offended you." Omi raged.

"Hmph." That Superior God didn't even look at Omi and just snorted coldly.

At that moment, one of the men immediately came up to tie Omi up.

Omi immediately ran.

Unfortunately, it was strange to run away.

Omi just gang tied his hands.

Omi tried to struggle, but this rope of some sort was too tight, and most importantly, it was as if it could seal Omi's divine power.

Just like that, Omi also became one of the hundreds of people caught in the god.

"Go." At that moment, a whip came swinging.

"Crack." The dozen or so gods standing with Omi were all swept away with a whip, like a cattle drive, and everyone only had to fly forward immediately.

In the deep space of the universe, there was a special group of people walking just like this.

"Ahhhh." Omi tried to struggle, he then wanted to think of a way to struggle.

At this time, the captured inferior god in front of Omi said, "Brother, don't struggle, this is a special binding rope made by the Wubang God King, you can't struggle."

Omi busily asked, "Brother, what's going on here? Why would these so-called Wubang God King's people want to arrest you?"

"The Wubang God King is going to hold a heaven sacrifice ceremony that requires the sacrifice of three hundred gods, so the Wubang God King sent twenty upper gods to some lower worlds to arrest the middle and lower gods en masse. Brother, which world are you from?"

Omi thought for a moment, fearing that people would know that there were already humans in the Sky World, so Omi casually lied and said, "The White Cloud World."

"Where is the White Cloud World?"

"Haven't you heard? It's a very marginal little world, and now I'm the only god."

"Oh, no wonder, this universe, there are more than a hundred thousand worlds of all sizes, it's normal that I've never heard of them, and some of them change their names when they change their rulers."

"Brother, which world are you a god again?"

"Fateless World, we, Fateless World, have a total of over thirty gods, and this time, all of them have been captured." Saying that, this person cried, it was indeed so tragic.

"Brother, what is your name?"

"My name is Cloud Fox, what's yours?"

"My name is Light Cloud." Omi said.

"Brother Light Cloud, you're really unlucky that you ran into it on the road and ended up getting caught."

"Yeah, if I had known, I would have quickly run away, maybe I wouldn't have been discovered, I really hate why I had to hide in the ruins."

That Cloud Fox said, "What's the use of regretting now, accepting your fate, hoping that in the next life, you can still become a god."

"Right, big brother Cloud Fox, where are we going to catch it?"

"Nonsense, it must be the lair of the God-King of Wuban, Wuban World."

"Oh."