

# King of kings

## Chapter 2511

The host said, "Wind Lightning, you're good, you've tied the Yuanmuzhuang record. I'm now giving you a chance to tie the universe record, do you want it?"

Don omi said, "Well, dare I ask, what is the cosmic record?"

"With sixteen horses over the top, you only need to challenge the winner of the twenty-six-horse Middle Gods group to tie the universe record."

However, omi shook his head and said, "How boring that would be."

"What do you mean?"

"I'm going to re-set the universe record, give me a direct one, sixty horses Middle God, so that if I succeed, I'll overstep fifty horses."

"What? You're going to cross fifty horses." The crowd was dumbfounded.

"Wind Lightning, you don't want to humiliate yourself, do you know what a difference of fifty horsepower means, a difference of fifty horsepower can't be made up with anything, don't be so arrogant, don't get killed. I'm sure many people on the scene would like to see you killed." The host said.

"Yeah, this guy is so crazy, I really hope he gets killed."

"Me too, I was worshipping him before, but now I want to see him killed."

The crowd was discussing. Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://.kanshu8.net)

omi seriously thought about it, this challenge, it is indeed a little bigger, fifty horse divine power ah, originally one horse divine power difference is already big enough, fifty horse, where must the difference be how big, omi relied on what to win, don't when the fight can't win, losing face is a small matter, losing your life is a big deal.

"I must come up with a sure-fire way to win in ten seconds, one, two, three." omi closed his eyes and silently counted the time, his mind racing.

At that moment, omi remembered something, once in the mortal realm, omi had seen a car with the same displacement, for example, both with 2.0l engines, but if one of the engines was fitted with a turbo, then the horsepower instantly increased, even more than double that of the one without a turbo.

omi's Godhead was a combination of ten wills, could he make use of something similar to turbocharging and then instantly increase his power? For example, could omi's current ten horse medium divine power increase by several times in the instant of exertion, through a certain method? Usually it was still ten horses, only to increase suddenly when needed.

"It'll work, it'll work." omi told himself in no short order.

omi immediately entered the depth space, omi didn't have much time, and even if he entered the depth space, he only had less than half an hour to solve this problem.

At this moment, everyone in the outside world saw omi suddenly close his eyes, and wondered what this kid was up to.

The engine could be turbocharged, and omi's divine power must be able to find a way to supercharge it as well.

Think and think.

Finally, ten minutes later, omi thought of a solution.

His divine Grid, which consisted of ten wills, these ten wills, which were usually in a calm state, could be made to move intensely, and movement to produce energy?

Or even, let the ten wills fight each other.

Or, what about collaborating with each other to achieve one plus one over two?

The answer was that it could be done.

Thus, omi instantly made the ten wills of the divine Grid begin to move wildly.

Suddenly, omi felt that his divine grid began to heat up and expand.

At this moment, the people outside thought that omi was asleep.

The host said, "Wind Lightning, you are

Not really sure you want to challenge sixty horses to the Middle God?"

"Hey, Windy, you talkin'?"

"Windy, if you don't say anything, I'm going to default to your choice of yes." The host said.

However, omi was currently in a frenzy of developing his divine power, omi's divine power pressurization experiment was successful in one fell swoop, omi felt as if his divine grid was like a red-hot engine, a powerful force was about to burst out.

Outside, a man angrily jumped out, this person was a sixty horse medium god, however, this person was not the champion of sixty horse medium god, just a very ordinary sixty horse medium god.

The host seemed to know this man, and was busy saying, "Fatudu, what are you doing?"

"Host, I'm going to slaughter Wind Lightning, although I'm just an ordinary sixty-horse Middle God, but Wind Lightning, a ten-horse Middle God, dared to threaten to challenge sixty-horse, he defiled our sixty-horse Middle God, I'm going to slaughter him."

"Fat Du, stop, even if you want to challenge, it's the winner of the sixteen-horse Middle Gods group, Ouya to challenge."

"I can't help it." That Fatty Du shouted, his entire body jumped up in place, and with a punch from high above, he slammed into omi's skull, as if a meteor was flying, if it hit, omi would definitely have his head explode.

"Wind Light Cloud." Old Sang shouted, but, Wind Lightning still had his eyes closed, what a fool.

Seeing the fist getting closer and closer, omi was about to be smashed.

At that moment, omi suddenly opened his eyes.

omi shouted and rushed out with a punch.

"Boom." The two fists were like two planets colliding together.

"Ah." In the next second, the man called Fat Du, screamed, his fist, directly cracked by omi's punch, the bones in his shoulder, because of too much force, instantly rushed out from the back shoulder blade, and Fat Du's entire body flew away like a sandbag.

"Bang." In front of everyone's eyes, Fatu smashed to the ground hundreds of meters away.

Stunned, the crowd was incredulous that omi was colliding with a sixty-horse middle god, and as a result, the other party flew away instead.

"This is impossible." The entire crowd was silent.

omi exhaled deeply, looking at his fist, he actually pressurized it, just at that moment, omi, who originally only had ten medium gods, instantly pressurized it, and his god power surpassed at least sixty.

omi felt that this wasn't his limit yet, because this was after all the first time, maybe in the future, he could instantly supercharge even more divine power.

omi said, "Now, do you all have any doubts? Do I consider this a successful challenge?"

No one from the crowd answered for a long time.

"So who, speak up." omi said to that host.

The host said, "I don't know if it counts as a success, but even if it doesn't, you've already set a new universe record."

"Alright then, I'm tired, let's do it." omi was feeling, very tired at the moment, perhaps there was no such thing as strength for no reason, and instantly increasing his strength by so much, he was bound to give something else.

He was now, very, very tired, the divine Grid was weak and weak, like a shrunken egg, and within the divine Grid, the ten wills also seemed to be dead.

Therefore, omi was ready to retreat.

"Wait." At this time, a woman stepped forward, this woman, with a long body and a standard melon face, was very beautiful and instantly fascinating.

"Who are you? What for?"