

# King of kings

2470

Those three inferior gods of the Batu World immediately looked away, but it was actually Omi.

"Omi, didn't you run away? Why are you back again." That three-horse lower god was full of disdain with a smile.

Omi slowly flew in from the distance.

The two other two-horse Lower Gods of the Batu World also stopped, and the crowd of Immortal Court escapees, which was only able to escape, ran towards the Earth Immortal Realm.

Although the massacre was only a few minutes, it was feared that more than half of the entire Immortal Realm had died.

Omi's gaze was filled with monstrous anger.

However, Omi could finally stop enduring it, he had four divine powers now and could easily crush them.

However, judging from the momentum on Omi's body, it was still the same as before, only one horse of divine power.

Omi flew up and gritted his teeth, "Three Batu devils, this is what you have provoked me with, it was peaceful, you are the ones who are going to take your own lives."

That Three Batu Lower God sneered, "What do you mean you're taking your own lives, you're a new god, aren't you ashamed to say that?"

"Death." Omi's two-horse lower gods did not say anything, rushing towards the nearest one of them, this place was already in Omi's world, so Omi's speed was so fast, they did not even have time to react, that two-horse lower god, and in one moment Omi grabbed the head. One second to remember to read the book

"Pah." That two-horse lower god, his head exploded.

"Third Brother." The other two shouted, they never expected this result, so they were all dumbstruck at the moment.

That two-horse Lower God whose head exploded wasn't completely dead, after the flesh exploded, there was something similar to a primordial spirit struggling in Omi's hands.

That thing was called a god.

People who had reached the level of god, their flesh body was no longer much limited, as long as the god didn't die, the flesh body recovered instantly.

Omi grabbed that god spirit and sneered, "You guys never expected that I could actually kill you in seconds."

"This, how is this possible."

"Hahaha, do I need to tell you guys? Go to hell." Don gave a hard push.

"Ah." The spirit in Omi's hand screamed.

"Third Brother." The other two were busy rushing up, trying to free themselves.

However, where would Omi give them the chance to free themselves and say kill them.

In the end, the god, who was killed alive by Omi, turned into nothingness.

"No, Third Brother."

"Third brother, my third brother."

The other two roared, their eyes blood red.

"Hahaha, hahaha." Omi's heart was incomparably happy when he saw them roaring in pain, cool, cool, they were arrogant just now, but now, they were watching their third brother die in front of their eyes.

They would never have thought to death that they would come here to colonize and end up with a dead god.

Right now, in the distant sky, Nian Tides and the others were standing there.

"Yay, great."

"Hahaha, finally killing one of them."

"Relief, Immortal Emperor, continue, continue to kill them all."

The Blue Emperor and the others shouted with glee.

Omi sneered, "Your third brother is gone, next, it's your turn."

"I'll kill you." The other two rushed up.

Omi attacked each of them, killing first to that two-horse down god.

A moment later, Omi crushed the head of that two-horse lower god again, then grabbed his god.

"Second Brother." That three-horse lower god saw that second brother had also been grabbed and hissed.

That second lower god begged for mercy in fear, "Don't kill me, don't kill me."

"Hahaha, haha.

Ha." Don Omi laughed.

"Death." With a forceful withdrawal of the hand.

Alive, he ripped that two-horse lower god to death.

"Ahhhh, second brother." The last three-horse lower god stayed.

In the blink of an eye, the second and third brother were dead.

"How did this happen, why did this happen." That three-horse lower god hissed.

Omi sneered, "Next, it's your turn."

"Omi, you."

"Do you have any last words to say? Are you sorry?" Don asked with a smirk.

"Buzz." That three-horse lower god suddenly killed Omi.

This time, Omi didn't dodge, but met it head on.

Because Omi had just become an Inferior God and didn't know how to apply the power of a god, he could only meet it with a punch.

"Boom."

That three-horse Lower God recoiled.

"Omi, why are you suddenly so strong, you just, hiding your strength? Why are you hiding your strength, you scumbag, are you trying to force us to take the bait? So you can find an excuse to deal with us in the Batu world?"

Omi ridiculously said, "Hide your sister's strength, why did I suddenly beat you, is there a need to tell you, in short, you're finished, and so is your Batou World."

"Ahhhh." That three-horse lower god shrieked unwillingly.

Omi's gaze chilled, the more fearful the other party was, the more Omi felt pleasure.

"Swoosh." Suddenly, that three-horse lower god rushed out into the universe.

"Trying to run?"

"No way." In Omi's world, he couldn't run.

Sure enough, before he'd even run a few meters, a hand suddenly rushed up behind him, pulling in from behind and gripping his spine as if he were lifting a toy man.

"Ah." The three lower gods let out a monstrous roar, after all, it was so painful to be grabbed by someone's spine.

"Run, keep running." Omi chattered and laughed viciously.

"Brother Tang, brother Tang, let me go." Suddenly, that three-horse lower god changed his tone, became a whisper, perhaps, he felt death on the verge of coming so close to him.

"Don't call me, you don't deserve to call me brother."

"Senior Tang, please let me go, okay? I was wrong, I was really wrong."

"From you, I know what it's like to know what it was like long ago."

"Oooh, brother Tang, I was really wrong, please."

"I f\*ck your fault, die."

Omi squeezed hard, his entire body fan.

God's body, only God could destroy it, and Omi, who already had four horses down to God.

These people in the Batu World, however, had cultivated for tens of billions of years and had only reached two and three horses.

In front of everyone, Omi crushed and smashed that three-horse Lower God, crushing his spirit to dissipation.

"Phew."

Everything was quiet, it had just been a catastrophe, the end of the world, and now, the wind was calm.

The Blue Emperor, Nian Tides, Qin Zhong, Purple Rain, and countless others flew up, surrounding Omi in the middle.

"Immortal Emperor." Everyone looked at Omi with excitement and admiration, wondering how Omi did it.

"What's the matter, wait until I return."

"Where are you going?" Nian Shi was busy asking.

Omi said, "Go to the Batu World and exterminate them."

"They are?"

"I suspect that the three inferior gods that I just killed are not truly dead."