

King of kings

2473

"Ah, why."

"Three gods have just died inside, and their spirits dissipated inside, which is the best nourishment for you."

"Oh." Qin Ren felt quite pitiful, a good god turned out to be someone else's nourishment, but what could be done about it.

Fertilizer doesn't flow outside, Omi only told his relatives to go inside and cultivate, I believe they will come out after a thousand years and their realm will be greatly improved.

Of course, the three divine medallions were still on Omi's body, but Omi didn't know who they were given to.

Theoretically, it was for his own family members, but the three divine graces were too weak, only two and three horsepower of divine power, once anyone fused, it would only be two and three horsepower for the rest of his life in the future.

Omi was still weak right now, in case he was strong in the future when he could hunt for a stronger divine grid, this would be depressing, there was obviously a better one, but he couldn't use it anymore.

Of course, I don't know if it would be possible to switch to a higher divine Grid to fuse it then, but if the fusion is weak now, it would be good if he could switch to a stronger fusion in the future when he had the chance.

Before Omi could figure this out, no one would give it to him first.

Next, Omi held a meeting.

I'm sure that many people wanted to know why Omi was able to kill those three gods. One second to remember to read the book

In the Nine Heavens Divine Hall, ten parahumans, including Blue Emperor, Nianxie, and Qin Zhong, were sitting below, and Omi was sitting above.

Omi smiled, "Finally, this great disaster, has been quelled, fortunately, we didn't cause an even greater disaster, now, who can tell me, how many immortals died?"

Nian Tian left and ran in to report, "Back to the Immortal Emperor, this great disaster, we've lost a total of over half a million Immortals."

"Fuck." Omi smashed the hand rest of his chair in anger.

"Alright, Niantian, you go down and take care of the aftermath."

"Yes, Immortal Emperor."

Qin Zhong and the others, seeing Niantian like a loyal underling, were a bit uncomfortable looking at him, after all, he was once the one who sat on top, now he was mixed up into a small soldier, after all, he was the first group of humans who had appeared with them.

Omi said, "Perhaps you're wondering how I was able to defeat those three gods of the Batu World, right?"

"Immortal Emperor, please speak."

Omi said, "It's because, I myself didn't expect that the Hongmeng heart I obtained earlier was so unexpected."

Omi laughed and continued, "The Heart of Hongmeng is a collection of the wills of ten gods, and it is the heart and soul of your fathers. After I became a god, I suddenly discovered that the wills of the ten gods in the Heart of Hongmeng were separate, rather than combined. Moreover, when I became a god, only one of the wills became a god, and the other nine wills did not become gods. After that, I tried to make the other nine wills become gods as well, and as a result, even more unexpectedly, I easily made the other wills become gods, and these ten wills, I only needed to become one of them, and the other nine would complement each other to become gods as fast as possible. In other words, I only need to become one at a time, and the other nine will be able to become again in a short period of time, growing one horse is the same as growing ten."

The crowd was dizzy.

"Haha, in short, I've now five wills to become a god and have five horses, that's why I was able to kill those three gods."

"So that's how it is." The crowd nodded their heads.

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bsp; However, their expressions were all very complicated.

After all, Omi was only able to have this intensity today because he had obtained the Honored Heart, something that had been jointly created by their fathers, ten gods, and was the lifelong effort of their paternal gods. Unfortunately, it was not obtained by one of them, and was cheap for a little brat who was only a hundred million years old.

So, even though they didn't do anything on the surface, in their hearts, they were very depressed. Of course, except for Nian Shi, Nian Shi wasn't jealous of Omi, but instead was happy for Omi.

Omi seemed to have seen the hearts of those people and smiled, "Everyone, are you not a little disgruntled in your hearts, this is the joint effort of your father gods, why should I give it to you."

"Immortal Emperor's words are heavy, we don't dare." Those few people panicked and stated their position, afraid that if they made Omi unhappy and killed them

Omi laughed, "You don't have to deny it either, with my ability, I can still see your hearts. However, what I want to tell you is that even if the Hong Meng heart were given to any of you, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to be like me. I, Tang Someone, am far superior to you in certain aspects, so it was my own talent plus the Hong Meng Heart that made me, not the one condition of the Hong Meng Heart that made me."

"Understood, Immortal Emperor."

"Alright, you guys should hurry up and go cultivate and become gods as soon as possible, although the world of Batu is now settled, there are greater challenges for us in the future. You may not know one thing."

"What is it?" Nenshi was busy asking.

"This universe, it must be cruel. Because, after I killed the three gods of the Batu world, I found out that each god possesses a divine personality, which can be given to an immortal to fuse, and after the immortal fuses, he can become a god with a corresponding divine power. For example, whoever kills me and fuses my Godhead, he will be whatever strength I have. What does this mean? This means that there must be many, many people in the universe who hunt gods and then forcibly create them."

"Ah, so terrifying." The crowd was shocked.

Omi said, "In addition, after killing a god and capturing the god's frame, the god's spirit will dissipate and turn into air, and this air that the god has turned into, we can use a more accurate language to describe it, fertilizer. This means that some worlds, in order to cultivate their world better and have more strong people, will definitely hunt down gods to use as fertilizer."

"Tsk."

"Everyone, hurry up and become a god, so that you can have a chance to settle down, come on, go."

The crowd dispersed, leaving only Nian Tides.

Omi cradled Nian Tides into his arms.

"What for."

"Hey, Tides."

"Don't call me that, it gives me goose bumps to hear it."

"Haha." Omi flipped over.

Nian Shi didn't stay by Omi's side for much longer, and after a few hours, Nian Shi went to practice his own.

Omi, on the other hand, also continued to go cultivate, striving to make all ten wills into gods as soon as possible, so that he would be the ten lower gods.

After each will became a god, Omi continued to make each will, become a two horse god, and as long as he succeeded in one, the remaining nine would be quick.

Simply put, Omi's God form, very special, in one whole, divided into ten individuals, ten individuals, collaborate with each other, and then achieve one individual. A few words couldn't be said, no wonder those people couldn't understand the appearance, so to speak, Omi's divine form was a special divine form, a mutated divine form.