

King of kings

2475

"So are we going to die?"

Cloud Fox laughed bitterly, "You don't even know what it means to be sacrificed, it means being killed, having our godheads drawn out, and then our flesh cooked like chickens, ducks, cows, and sheep to be used as sacrifices to the heavens."

"Fuck, so perverted." Omi was furious.

"If anger worked, we would have run away long ago, now three hundred gods, already caught full, and, soon we will come to the world of witchbond, we don't have much life left."

Omi didn't say anything else, instead of talking nonsense here, let's think of a way to get out of this.

Omi tried this god-binding rope once more, was there really no way to break free?

Omi quietly studied.

This God Binding Rope tied everyone's divine power, it targeted everyone's divine power, and a God Binding Rope could only target one person's divine power, so the more than three hundred captured gods were all tied individually, not together.

Right at this moment, Omi had a stroke of genius.

"My godhead is made up of ten wills, and ten wills synthesize into one god, but However, ten wills can also be divided into ten gods. This binding rope, can only bind one god, then if, I divide my godhead into ten parts, then is it not, I still have nine wills left that are unbound, I have only tied a tenth of them, I still have nine horsepower left."

Omi thought so and immediately tried it. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi's divine frame split into ten parts, one divine power per part.

As expected, the God Binding Rope in his hand only bound one of the portions, but there were nine other portions that couldn't be bound.

"Haha." Omi was delighted inside.

If anyone noticed Omi's realm at this moment, they could notice that Omi had turned into a one-horse Lower God, who had just been a ten-horse Lower God.

Omi immediately combined the other nine that were not tied together.

As a result, Omi's Godhead was split into two parts, one with only one horse of divine power and the other with nine horse of divine power.

Therefore, Omi's body momentum became a nine-horse lower god again.

In addition to the one bound divine power, Omi now had nine more divine powers he could use.

With the God Binding Rope in his hand, Omi was completely able to break free.

“Good, great, I can break free. However, now is not the time to break free at all, because it’s still on the road, and if I break free, I’ll be discovered right away.”

Helplessly, Omi could only continue to pretend to be tied up, following the three hundred captured gods, who were being driven forward with whips.

The journey lasted about two days.

Finally, it came to a halt.

“Alright, stop moving forward, the world of Witchbond has arrived.”

Opening up to look ahead, sure enough, a huge world appeared in front of us.

Many people were trembling in fear, as if they thought they were about to be sacrificed.

The cloud fox beside Omi sighed sadly, “It’s really sad, sad, soon, I’m going to die, so, it’s really better to be an ordinary immortal.”

Omi said, “Big brother Cloud Fox, don’t be nervous.”

“How can I not be nervous, don’t tell me, you see through life and death.”

“How is that possible, anyway, even if we reach the Witchbond World, we definitely won’t be sacrificed so quickly.”

“How do you know.”

“We moved forward unhurriedly on the way here, without any appearance of being in a hurry, so I expected that there would be plenty of time before the Wubang God King was sacrificed, even if it was far enough away to

The Wuban God-King deadline to capture three hundred gods for delivery is still sufficient, and either way, we haven’t been sacrificed so soon.”

“That’s a fair point, but so what, we’re still going to die just the same.”

“The more time we’re given, the more likely it is that we’ll find a way to save ourselves.”

“Don’t be silly, and save yourself.” Cloud Fox shook his head in frustration.

Omi said no more.

At the front, one of the Wu Bang God King’s men said, “Finally, we completed the task of capturing three hundred middle and lower class gods six months before the deadline, hehe.”

“Yeah, I didn’t expect it to go quite smoothly, completing the task given by the God King so quickly, not only without delay, but also ahead of schedule.”

"Let's go, we're already at home, don't make any mistakes, hurry up and drive these three hundred sacrificial gods into the Wubang World and find a place to imprison them first."

"Good."

"Everyone listen up, enter the Wubang World immediately, anyone who delays, die." That leader shouted, then a whip.

"Crack crack." As if driving a herd of sheep into the ring, all three hundred captured gods hurried to run into the Wubang World, because the whip really hurt, the pain from the gods.

Just like that, the three hundred gods were driven into the Wubang World.

Omi looked at the so-called Wubang World, it was magnificent, as if his eyes could tell with a glance, it wasn't even comparable to the Heavenly World, and the air in the Wubang World wasn't comparable to the Heavenly World either, no wonder there were more powerful people here, because the environment was different.

"Let's go, go in." Omi and the others were driven to a prison cell-like place in the Witchbond World.

The prison wasn't complicated, but everyone's hands and feet were tied, so no simple prison would be able to escape, not to mention that there were some gods guarding outside the prison.

More than three hundred people, locked in a large cage.

"All of you, behave yourself." After the door was locked, the gods guarding outside loudly berated them, after all, everyone wasn't even of the same race, their looks were also strange, and there was a great sense of treating them like animals.

Three hundred people in the cage, no one was in the mood to talk, everyone sat on the ground with a dejected face, deadly, as if waiting to be executed prisoners.

Omi said to Yun Fox, "Have you ever thought of escaping?"

"How to escape?"

"I have a way to break free of the Binding Rope, but I'm not sure how to go about this plan right now, and I'm afraid that if I run out, I'll ruin things instead."

"How can you break free?"

"Never mind that, I can and will help you anyway."

Cloud Fox's eyes lit up.

"For now, we can only wait for our chance, but now that we've just arrived, the guards are definitely the strictest."

"Good."

"But, can you rescue my clan together?" Cloud Fox asked.

Omi shook his head, "If everyone is gone, then surely no one can leave, and if one or two are gone, maybe people won't bother to track them down."

“Ugh.” Yun Fox sighed and could only nod helplessly.

Just like that, Omi was locked up along with everyone else.

One day, Omi asked, “Big brother Yun Fox, do you know what we need to do to become stronger?” Omi was still unclear about the cultivation of gods, so he could only look for his seniors to ask.

“If you want to be powerful, how can it be so easy, it’s hard to turn one inferior god into two inferior gods. Moreover, only when you cultivate sixty-four horses can you transform into a middle god.”