

# King of kings

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"Alright, let's take a look at the map of the universe first."

Saying that, Omi opened that virtual map, and suddenly, the entire universe seemed to be spread out in front of everyone.

"How come I can't understand it." Li Xuan'er's eyebrows furrowed.

"I thought the map was drawn on paper and flat, but it's three-dimensional."

"A flat map, what age is that."

"Tzu-Chen, where are we?" The crowd looked at Omi with confused faces.

Omi pointed to the very corner of the map, a tiny, sesame-like bald spot and said, "This spot is our Sky World."

"Ah, so small, so small that you can't find it."

Omi instantly zoomed in thousands of times, and it finally got bigger.

At a glance, everyone saw that the dot representing the Sky World was a circle.

Song Yu'er said, "It's actually circular as well? Do all of us, all of us, live on this round surface? Just like Earth." One Second Remember to Read the Book

Omi laughed wordlessly and said, "Don't fix your thinking, not all circles, are planets. The creatures of our entire Heavenly World live inside. You see, inside the Celestial World, it's divided into three layers, the bottom layer, there's a starry sky inside, and in the starry sky, there's a glowing, tiny, tiny dot, the sun."

"I'll go." Those of Omi who had come up from Earth were dumbfounded.

"The second level is the Spiritual World, and the third level is the Immortal World, you can see for yourselves."

For a long time, everyone finally finished studying the map.

Omi said, "I believe you all have some understanding of the universe, next, let's talk about our future. Right now, we're already a colony of the Huo Lun God King, and in another 100 million years, they'll have someone come to collect 300 million drops of Hongshen Liquid and a billion slaves. We must come up with a countermeasure within 100 million years."

The Blue Emperor said, "100 million years, what countermeasures can we come up with in that much time, 100 million years, we may not even become gods anymore, and even if we do, we'll still be the weakest inferior gods."

"Yes, Immortal Emperor, we have no path at all, we can only be their colony for now, we can think of a solution later when we are stronger."

Omi said, "Three hundred million drops of Hong Meng Liquid, which one of you is able to provide it? One billion slaves, which one of you is willing to provide?"

"Then what do you say to do."

"We can only think of a way, the primary goal right now is to become a god first, only when we become a god can we leave the Celestial World and go to the outside universe."

"But 100 million years may not be enough to become a god."

Omi said, "I can, originally I was confident that I would become a god in fifty million years, but now I have to speed up and become a god in ten million years, or even less. After I become a god, I will first leave the Heavenly World and go to the universe to have a look, we will discuss it then."

"Alright, we do our best in the Celestial World as well," Nian Shi said.

Omi nodded and said, "Then don't waste any more time, everyone should do their own thing."

"Wait," Ziyu suddenly said.

"Ziyu, do you have anything else?"

"Immortal Emperor, in this situation, I think that we should not resurrect the Bitter Sacrifice and Huang Xue and let them inherit, so that we can also have another god in the future. Even if it's the worst inferior god, it's still a god at any rate."

Omi did not speak.

The Blue Emperor said, "Immortal Emperor, you are generous, spare them, although they once tried to kill you, but in this world, who wouldn't have killed someone, even you, you must have killed someone."

"Immortal Emperor, the greater good is important." Everyone urged

Said, except for those relatives of Omi.

Omi sighed, "Fine, then I'll resurrect them."

Without saying a word, Omi immediately took out the Hong Meng divine Stone and began to refine it.

With Omi's current strength, refining a body would take less than ten minutes.

Then, summoning their souls, they were quickly and successfully resurrected.

"Ah." The Bitter Sacrifice looked at everyone incredulously.

Omi said, "Bitter Sacrifice, do you know why you're alive again? Don't get on your knees yet."

"Pounce." The Bitter Sacrifice didn't say anything and immediately knelt down.

"Bitter Sacrifice, if the situation wasn't critical right now, I would never have resurrected you, so behave well from now on, otherwise, I'll still slaughter you."

"Thank you Immortal Emperor, I will definitely behave well."

Huang Xue was also busy saying, "Thank you Immortal Emperor for resurrecting me."

"Cut the crap, Blue Emperor, you take Bitter Sacrifice to inherit his God Will, Black Stone, you take Huang Xue to inherit his. The rest of you, immediately go to the closed door."

"Yes."

After Omi's command, everyone left.

Except for a few of Omi's wives who were still outside.

"Do you have anything else?"

"Husband, if you knew the disaster would come so quickly, you wouldn't be an Immortal Emperor."

"Silly, it's not a matter of being an Immortal Emperor or not, you all go busy with your business, manage the order of the Heavenly World well, unearth and cultivate the talents of the Heavenly World, this has a very heavy role to play in the future. How about this, divine Nee, I am now setting up a God Creation Center, you and Gao Xiaolian will be in charge of the planning, call those strong people who have no god inheritance, Tian Gao and Xing Yue, you must pour out the entire power of the Heavenly World to uncover and cultivate the geniuses."

"Good."

"Go."

Everyone left, and Omi immediately entered the closed door.

Three million years passed in the blink of an eye.

When Omi opened his eyes, he had already succeeded.

"I've become a god, I've become an inferior god." Omi rejoiced within.

The original plan was to take at least fifty million years, but now, under oppression, Omi had only spent three million years to succeed.

"Hahaha, hahaha, lower grade god."

Omi now felt, full of power, he could jump out of the heavenly world with just a bounce of his feet.

Omi immediately gave it a try and bounced hard with both feet.

"Swoosh." Omi's entire body rushed towards the deep sky above his head.

Soon, Omi arrived at the highest point, a white membrane blocked it, as if it was a bubble, and everyone and everything lived in the bubble.

Omi gently drilled and got out of the bubble and came outside. The white membrane was amazing, it looked thin, but, it was tough.

Omi looked out like a distant view and noticed that the entire starry sky outside was blue, not black.

In the very distant distance, there was a white crystal.

Omi immediately took out his map to look at it, and it said, "Batu World."

That huge white crystal in the distance was called the Batu World.

By the looks of it, this Batu World was about the same size as the Heavenly Universe.

On the map, both the Sky World and the Batu World were smaller than a sesame seed, but when you really went to the universe and saw it with your own eyes, you felt huge again.