

King of kings

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Omi sneered, "What about performing a skit in front of me? Do you think that kneeling will help?"

"Senior Tang, I'm sorry, we were wrong, we really were wrong."

Omi said impatiently, "The most disgusting thing in my life is this kind of behavior from you guys, not only do you make me look down on you, but you also make me sick. I, Omi, have never seen any great storms before, kneeling down and begging me if I can be moved to pity, then Miao is underestimating me too much."

"Bang." Omi instantly made a move, and as soon as he did, he grabbed one of the three descending gods in his hand, only his flesh body, and it instantly shattered like paper.

Omi grabbed his god spirit, this time, there was no hurry to kill it, Omi was going to study how he could kill it completely.

"Ah, big brother." The two two second horse under the god was silly, Omi did not even greet a little to kill, thanks to their big brother was the first to kneel.

The god caught in Omi's grip struggled, "Run."

"Big brother."

"Run, this son of a bitch is simply soft and unyielding." The three-horse lower god's spirit struggled and said, looking at Omi with hatred.

Those two two-horse Lower Gods immediately ran, rushing out of the universe, things had come to a point where this universe couldn't mix anymore, so they could only run to other universes.

However, they hadn't run a few hundred meters yet. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

"Buzz." A hand broke through the air.

That hand, right away, broke through the paper-like body and grabbed the gods, and moreover, grabbed two gods at once.

In the blink of an eye, the two who escaped, their spirits were caught by that hand, just like catching fish, but despite bouncing, they couldn't escape the palm of the hand.

This hand was precisely Omi's right hand.

Omi's left hand grabbed that three-horse down god's spirit and his right hand grabbed two two-horse down god's spirits, then rushed out of the world.

Omi wasn't in a hurry to kill them, Omi grabbed them back first to study them.

"Let me go."

"Please, let me go."

"Oooh, we were wrong, we really shouldn't have offended you, you gods of the Heavenly World, you can't afford to."

On the way back, the three gods had the extravagant hope that Omi would be generous.

Unfortunately, they were wrong, Omi would not send out this meaningless kindness.

A few hours later, Omi returned to the Celestial World.

When everyone saw Omi holding three golden gods in his hands, they were busy saying, "Immortal Emperor, you're back, and you've captured their gods back, great."

Omi said, "You guys go down first, I want to study the gods."

Omi set up a restriction, in this restriction, the three gods could not escape.

"Senior Omi, please, ooooooh." The three gods cried out and pleaded.

Omi took it as unheard, grabbed one of the gods and studied it carefully, and soon, Omi sensed that there seemed to be something hidden in their gods' heads.

Omi inserted a finger into it and actually touched a hard core the size of a sesame seed.

"Huh? What is it?" Omi pulled out the sesame-sized hard core alive.

When it was pulled out, it was something about the size of a sesame seed, irregularly shaped and somewhat crystal-like.

"What is this?" Omi looked at the thing and said, "In your hands, it's easy to drop something so small."

And then, the other two gods yelled, "Second Brother."

Omi then realized that after he pulled out this nucleus, that god dissipated.

Omi knew from the expressions on those two gods' faces that this time, it was really dead.

"Hehe." Omi smiled and said, "One of you can tell me what this is, and I'll spare him."

That two-horse lower god was busy saying, "Back to Senior Tang, that is." This fellow hadn't finished speaking, and that three-horse lower god said, "Godhead."

That two-horse lower god was suddenly depressed, it seems that it's really important to have a dry and concise language.

"Hahaha, divine grid, what's the point?"

This time, that two-horse lower god said without thinking, "It can be fused for a non-god, and if it is fused, he becomes a god, only, he cannot continue to cultivate, and if he fuses as strong a godhead as he is, he will always be a strong god in the future." After saying that, that two-horse lower god secretly said, "This time, big brother can't grab me anymore."

"Oh." Omi gave a thoughtful oh.

I didn't expect that the God Grid still had such an important function ah, if Omi took this sesame nucleus in his hand and gave it to any of his relatives to fuse with, then his relatives would be able to become gods. The only flaw was that this God Grid was a two-horse Lower God, and would only ever be a two-horse Lower God in the future, unable to cultivate stronger and imprisoned to death. However, if for a person who originally couldn't even reach God, two lower gods were better than immortals ah.

Omi chattered and laughed in his heart.

That two-horse lower god asked, "Senior Tang, I just answered you, can you release me now?"

Omi said, "I could have let you go, but you just said that whoever fuses the Godhead can become the God that matches that Godhead, so geez, your Godhead is very important to me, how could I let go of something so important."

"Omi, you don't keep your word."

Omi trailed off, "What kind of credit do I keep with people like you, silly, hahaha."

"Ahhhh." That two-horse Lower God shrieked more than once.

That three-horse lower god was also filled with sorrow, this life, it was over, he had worked so hard to cultivate for countless years, and as a result, he had been dug out of his divine frame one day and was now a bridal garment for someone else, thinking about it made me feel miserable.

In this universe where the strong are on the chopping block, the weak can only have this kind of end.

Omi stretched out two fingers simultaneously with both hands and thrust them into their godly skulls.

Then, the fingers each clamped out two small sesame seeds of the Godhead.

"Hahaha."

Those two pathetic gods completely dissipated, becoming part of the Heavenly World's air and then becoming fertilizer for the Heavenly World.

Yes, what their gods dissipated was not simply air.

In some powerful worlds, they would often go and capture some weak gods and then kill them so that their gods could be used as fertilizer for their world, so that their world would become more fertile, so that their world would be better cultivated and more capable of strong people.

"Phew." Omi sighed.

Omi didn't lift the restriction and continued to keep it in place, allowing the breath of the three gods to remain wrapped within the restriction.

Omi stepped out of the restriction and immediately notified Liu Xiangyun, Li Xuan'er, Xu Mei Qian, Qin Ren, Master, and all the other resurrected relatives to come.

"What is it? Husband?" Qin Ren asked.

Omi said, "Don't ask so many questions, immediately enter the forbidden system and cultivate in it for a thousand years."

