

King of kings

2527

On the third day, omi killed over twenty more divine beasts.

On the third night, omi would have to face a simultaneous siege of sixty divine beasts.

Each time the pressure was greater than the next.

Just like this, omi moved forward with great difficulty.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed, which was the thirtieth day.

On this day, omi had killed around twenty divine beasts during the day.

At night, the divine beasts omi would face were 600.

That's right, in one month's time, he had accumulated 600 divine beasts besieging him.

omi wanted to kill all of these 600 divine beasts before dawn, but of course, the premise was that he couldn't die.

omi sat beneath a large tree, his eyes watching the setting sun as darkness was gradually descending.

omi's heart also grew heavier as that sky continued to get heavier. One second to remember to read the book

"Tonight, I'll be under siege by more than 600 divine beasts, phew, the pressure is so great. Last night, I was really dying of exhaustion, I really don't believe that I'll be able to survive tonight." omi muttered to himself.

omi quickly roasted a divine beast meat to replenish his energy before the sun completely set, tonight, it was another life and death bloodbath, perhaps, omi would never see tomorrow's sun again.

Night was falling.

omi waited quietly.

Soon after dark, omi heard the sounds of the surrounding area, as if many divine beasts were approaching omi.

Six hundred of them.

However, omi didn't have any shyness, last night omi had killed about 580 of them, and tonight it increased by twenty, 580 was not much different from 600. Each night was gradual, it wasn't an increase all at once, otherwise, no one could afford it.

"Bang."

"Pfft."

“Puff.”

omi’s speed in killing the divine beasts was significantly faster and not as difficult as before.

Of course, omi’s strength was no longer the ten midgods from before, but a month later, omi was already a fifteen midgod.

It turned out that the training in the Divine Plains You Forest was at night, not during the day, and the night was the real training, while the day was just a muddle. Unfortunately, not many people knew this secret, everyone only knew why they couldn’t stay in the Divine Plains You Forest, or they would die. Of course, even if this secret was known by everyone, I’m afraid that no one would dare, after all, not being a true genius would not be able to withstand this kind of pressure.

omi was only a month old and had to face the siege of six hundred divine beasts, what if a thousand years later? Or, what about 10,000 years from now? Where’s the number?

Therefore, this kind of adventure was by no means for ordinary gods.

In the second half of the night, omi killed for five or six hours, and finally, all six hundred of the divine beasts that were besieging him were cut down.

omi’s body fell down, the ground was covered with the blood of so many divine beasts, almost gathering the ground into a pond of blood.

“Bang.” omi collapsed weakly into the blood pond.

“Knock knock knock.” The Divine Beast’s blood poured into omi’s nose and mouth.

However, omi was too tired, he couldn’t get up, so he allowed himself to drown in the blood pond.

omi himself didn’t know how much of the divine beast’s blood he had drunk.

What omi did not expect was that

, a few hours later, omi felt that the fatigue in his body had disappeared.

“Hey, what happened? Why has my general fatigue disappeared?”

omi climbed out of the blood pond, fatigued a few hours ago, but now he was a dragon and tiger.

“Is it, because I drank the blood of these divine beasts? This blood pond has almost fused the blood of six hundred divine beasts.”

omi was full of energy, and indeed, it felt like all of his strength had increased.

“So this is a gift, I killed six hundred divine beasts, their blood is a gift to me, making my body stronger. Hahaha.” omi laughed out loud, thanks to this month, he had wasted so much divine beast blood for nothing.

omi knew of the benefits and continued to drink furiously from the pond of blood.

These divine beast bloods were different from those killed during the day, as if they were more magical, because, these divine beasts at night were all resurrected, and their blood carried a mysterious feeling.

After several hours of drinking, omi was still drinking, as if he could never get enough to drink.

By dawn, the entire pond of blood was almost empty, leaving only a little bottom left to drink.

The day dawned completely, and all of a sudden, the corpses of the divine beasts that were all over the ground one moment were all gone the next, and the land that had just been stained red was instantly gone as well.

omi exhaled deeply, it wasn't the first time he had seen such a situation.

omi stretched his back, after drinking so much divine beast blood, he felt like he was about to turn into a divine beast, his body was full of energy, and he didn't feel tired at all.

"Hehe, with the divine beast blood replenished in the future, I won't be afraid of divine beast siege anymore. I won't go out for a million years, I'll keep my word."

omi was full of confidence at the moment.

Just like this, year after year.

Every day, he killed around twenty divine beasts, it wasn't that omi didn't want to kill more, but the divine beasts during the day weren't something you could run into if you wanted to, and even if you did, most of them were scattered. Such scattered divine beasts were not at all half and half difficult for omi. Twenty per day was the average, sometimes a few more, sometimes a few less.

Time rushed by, and omi never left.

In the blink of an eye, ten thousand years had passed.

omi, who wore only bare shoulders and was all muscular, was sitting on the ground, eating a roasted divine beast.

In these ten thousand years, omi's appearance had changed, his muscles had swelled, his ears were slightly longer, his hands were larger, and he was nearly ten centimeters taller. Of course, the most important thing was that omi's strength was also completely different, giving him the impression of a fierce man at a glance.

omi ate the last bite of the roasted divine beast, threw the bones away, and secretly said, "It's been ten thousand years, tonight, the number of divine beasts I will face will reach 73 million, close to 100 million, hahaha." omi didn't have the slightest bit of fear, instead, he enjoyed the pleasure of gulping down the blood of the divine beasts.

That night, 73 million divine beasts came galloping, all kinds of beasts, in the sky, on earth, and in all directions towards omi.

omi fought such a large number of divine beasts by himself, omi's arm was incredibly strong, and tens of thousands of beasts were torn apart at random.

Of course, in order to fight such a large number of divine beasts, omi had to constantly improve his fighting ability every day, in addition to constantly enhancing his realm.

Fortunately, omi drank the blood of so many divine beasts, and after all, those divine beast bloods carried the genetic information of various divine beasts, so omi constantly ingested the genetic information of various divine beasts, and thus, omi also constantly changed himself and enhanced his own abilities and skills.

