

King of kings

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For example, at this time.

omi's eyes blinked, and suddenly, the void around him was distorted, and hundreds of thousands of divine beasts were crushed to smithereens by that distortion. This ability was something that omi had stripped from the genes of a certain few hundred divine beasts and then synthesized.

Another example, omi wielded a slap, and in an instant, his slap was bigger than the sky.

"Bang." The slap slapped down and slapped to death hundreds of thousands of divine beasts, an ability that had also been turned into his ability from dozens of divine beasts with similar abilities that had been genetically synthesized from their genes.

As omi drank more and more of the divine beast's blood, the more genetic information he gained, coupled with omi's clever brain and powerful creative abilities, omi could control more and more of his abilities.

An hour later, omi cut down the seventy-three million various divine beasts.

"Phew." omi took a deep breath.

On the ground, there were all the corpses of the divine beasts.

omi started sucking the blood of all the divine beasts again, the more he sucked, the more genetic information he got, the more abilities omi could create.

This kind of ability was completely different from the various feats he had created in the past, this kind of ability, which was innate, was worlds apart. For example, a chameleon could change colors, this was something it was born with, not from practicing any spells, or for example, a bird could fly, this was also something a bird was born with, not from practicing any spells. The various abilities that omi created using the genetic information of various beasts were also an innate and completely different.

Of course, as omi created more and more abilities, the human traits in omi's body would gradually diminish, and in the end, the human traits were estimated to be only one ten thousandth of omi's, and omi couldn't even be sure that he was still human. First URL m.kanshu8.net

omi quickly drank the blood of all the divine beasts.

"Phew, that's cool." omi smiled heedlessly.

The realm on omi's body was no longer twenty Middle Gods, it had become ten Upper Gods.

omi said inwardly, "There are still 990,000 years left before the deadline given to me by the Old Bandit of Gu Chen, and I, at this moment, am only twenty horses away from thirty horses of Upper Gods, hahaha." omi laughed out loud.

omi stretched out his own hand, and with a thought, his hand, suddenly turned golden, omi clenched his fist and smashed it on the ground, and it made a 'dang dang dang' sound, as if, omi's hand was made of iron.

omi smiled, "Finally, as of today, I have synthesized another super ability, I can take my flesh, and transform it into a hard material, which has greatly improved my resistance to blows, no, almost like a diamond. This ability was discovered from the genetic information of a previous Honmeng Divine Monkey, and I combined it with the genes of other divine beasts to create this one."

"My current strength, although my realm is only ten horse Gods, but the God King may not even be my opponent." omi was full of confidence.

After all, omi fought with so many divine beasts every night, and omi possessed so many abilities, the God King, might not be a match for omi.

"Old thief Gu Chen, just wait for me, I will definitely come for you in less than a million years." omi's gaze was cold.

Just like that, omi continued.

A hundred thousand years passed.

Three hundred thousand years passed.

Five hundred thousand years passed.

"Whew, half a million years have passed, the days have passed so quickly." omi smiled heedlessly.

Now, the number of divine beasts that omi had to face every night reached 3.65 billion.

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p; omi had to have at least millions of divine beasts every second, otherwise, omi might be torn apart in the next second because there were too many of them.

Under this kind of pressure, omi was able to improve his realm while absorbing the genetic information of countless divine beasts and creating many many abilities. omi now possessed as many as five hundred different kinds of 'innate' kind of abilities.

When omi fought, he could use whichever ability he needed, and whichever one could help him.

Of course, omi's realm had reached the Three Realms God Emperor.

"Phew, half a million years to reach the Third Realm Godking, it's not easy." omi sighed deeply.

Of course, although omi's realm was the Third Realm Godking, his strength was, ahem.

omi himself didn't know, but a Twelfth Realm God Emperor, omi was confident that he could poke his finger to death.

As for the Divine Emperor level, omi didn't dare to say.

However, at the moment, even if omi was facing a God Emperor, he was at least confident that he wouldn't be harmed.

"Continue, there's still half a million years to go, strike while the iron is hot." omi could only continue.

Because, omi felt that if he once gave up at this moment, he might have to start all over again.

And so, omi stayed in the Divine Plains You Forest for another four hundred thousand years.

After four hundred thousand years, the number of divine beasts that omi had to kill every night reached over seven billion.

And omi, having repeatedly sucked the blood of so many divine beasts, the genetic information omi had obtained about them had accumulated to such an extent that omi's own ability to create them was as much as fifty thousand different kinds.

The later it got, the faster the frequency with which omi created various abilities.

Of course, this was not the most important thing, the most important thing was that omi's realm had reached the Twelve Realm God Emperor.

The latter realm was very difficult to climb, and it took him 400,000 years to go from being a Third Realm Godking to a Twelfth Realm Godking.

"Phew." There were still a hundred thousand years to go, it was a million years to go.

"I think it's almost time for me to go out and settle the score with the old thief Gu Chen." omi said in his heart.

However, omi had a feeling that he couldn't go out so soon, as if, there was still unfinished business.

"Fine, then I'll continue for another ten thousand years and see if I can charge into the realm of God Emperor." omi said.

omi squelched his inner desire to go back and continued to stay.

One day, five thousand years later.

As usual, omi quietly waited for the night to fall.

Nightfall soon came, but omi waited for a long time, but no seven billion beasts appeared.

omi was confused, "Where are the beasts tonight? Why didn't you show up?"

omi felt baffled.

About an hour later, finally, the seven billion plus divine beasts gradually appeared.

However, what omi didn't expect was that this time, after the seven billion plus divine beasts appeared, they didn't reveal any fierce gaze, but with a submissive gaze.

omi was puzzled.

What was even more unbelievable to omi was that the seven billion or so divine beasts all knelt down, as if, submitting to omi.

"Ah, what's going on?" omi's heart trembled.