

# King of kings 1532

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“Okay, save me three, right, or two spirit stones a piece, right?”

“Right, we won’t raise the price, we operate in good faith.”

“Haha, what a good boss, here are three spirit stones.”

Tang Huan immediately registered it and said, “I’ll pick it up in three days.”

“Okay, hehe.”The man left happily.

In the following two days, successively, more than seventy people came to purchase the talisman, one after another.

Among these seventy people, some of them used to use the talisman, and some of them came to see their friends use it. Moreover, all of these seventy people had reserved at least two of them.

On the first night, Omi went down to the mountain to purchase the materials and refined 20 talismans that day and another 20 talismans the next day.

Omi was a bit tired from refining talismans for two days in a row.

With his current realm, refining first-grade talismans was a bit strenuous, and refining twenty talismans a day was capped at twenty, refining talismans was too mentally draining.

However, it was only two days and already more than 100 talismans had been ordered, Omi had to fight for five days or he wouldn’t be able to deliver them. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

“Brother, stop booking before the first shipment is delivered, you’re too tired like this.”

“Good” Omi nodded, indeed, although selling talismans was very lucrative, it was too hard for him to refine talismans all by himself.

After five days of work, Omi finally finished practicing more than a hundred talismans, and more than a hundred talismans were all delivered to the first batch of shippers.

"Brother, all of them have been delivered, although we originally said that they would be delivered in three days, but they were actually delivered in five days, and one person wasn't satisfied, but at last, all of them have been delivered. I didn't even dare to book them for the past two days, but now there are at least a hundred people who wanted them but couldn't." Tang Huan said.

"Sister, how many spirit stones did we make from this first batch of goods?"

Tang Huan counted with his notebook and said, "This first batch, a total of 107 talismans were sold, 2 spirit stones per talisman, that's 214 fast spirit stones, minus the cost of 53 spirit stones, we made 161 spirit stones in total."

Omi smiled, "Tired for five days and made 161 spirit stones, it's not bad."

"Brother, you've worked hard."

"It's fine, by the way, why hasn't there been any news about that Zhen Wuxiang? Haven't contacted his cousin yet?" Omi asked.

"I don't know, his cousin is an inner perimeter disciple, we outer perimeter disciples can't get in, maybe not so fast."

Just then, there was a shout from the outer door, "Tang Huan."

Saying Cao Cao, Cao Cao arrived, the person who shouted for Tang Huan at the door was none other than Zhen Wu Xiang.

Opened the door and let Zhen Wuxiang walk in.

Zhen Wuxiang said, "Omi, I've contacted my big brother, my big brother asked me to meet him today at the last bamboo forest."

"Okay, then let's go now."

Omi and the three of them headed to that last bamboo forest together.

On the way, Omi asked, "Zhen Wuxiang, how have you thought about that proposal I made last time?"

"I'm still thinking about that, I'll ask my cousin's opinion today, and if my cousin agrees, I'll agree."

"Good."

The three of them waited in the bamboo forest for half an hour before Zhen Wuxiang's cousin Zhen Zilian arrived.

"Wuxiang."

"Cousin."

"Wuxiang, what are you meeting me for?" Zhen Zilian asked, after seeing Omi, Zhen Zilian couldn't help but shrink, the last time, Omi knocked him out was still fresh in his mind.

"Cousin, this time it's not me asking you out, it's Omi who wants to ask you out."

"

Don Omi, you, why are you asking me out?" Zhen Zi Lian was a little wary of the question, looking at Omi with deep scruples.

Omi smiled, "Don't be nervous, I won't hit you."

"Then why are you looking for me."

"I have something I want to ask you for, I have a batch of magic cores, I want to ask you to do me a favor, take them to the inner perimeter of the Flying Cloud Sect and exchange them into spirit stones, don't worry, I will give you a little reward."

"Uh, don't you have exchange shops on the outer perimeter as well?"

"The amount of spirit stones I have is quite large, and the outer exchange shops can't eat them, and the outer exchange shops are run by some powerful inner circle disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect, so they're not reliable."

"How much do you want to exchange?"

Omi immediately gave the bag containing the magic nucleus to Zhen Zilian, and Omi said, "One orange-grade third-grade magic nucleus, six orange-grade second-grade magic nuclei, 30 orange-grade first-grade magic nuclei, 203 red-grade ninth-grade magic nuclei, 520 red-grade eighth-grade magic nuclei, 850 red-grade seventh-grade magic nuclei, and 1,630 red-grade sixth-grade magic nuclei.

"Ah, so many." Zhen Zilian was shocked.

"Yes, that's it, just calculate for me, how many spirit stones can be exchanged in total?" Omi asked.

Zhen Zilian counted his fingers as he said, "Orange Grade Third Stage can exchange 70 spirit stones; Orange Grade Second Stage Magic Core can exchange 360 spirit stones; Orange Grade First Stage Magic Core can exchange 1,500 spirit stones. The ninth-grade Magic Core can be exchanged for 812 Spirit Stones; the eighth-grade Magic Core can be exchanged for 1,560 Spirit Stones; the seventh-grade Magic Core can be exchanged for 1,700 Spirit Stones; and the sixth-grade Magic Core can be exchanged for 1,630 Spirit Stones. In total, it adds

up to 7,630 spirit stones, which translates to seven second-grade spirit stones and zero 630 first-grade spirit stones.”

Zhen Omi finished in one breath, after which he himself was shocked, so many ah, an outsider disciple, after being able to hunt down such a large magic core, it was incredible.

Omi wondered, “The ratio of first class spirit stones to second class spirit stones, is it 1 to 1000?”

“Right.”

“Oh.” Omi looked at Tang Huan, who threw up his tongue and said, “I said it wrong before.”

Omi said to Zhen Zilian, “You exchange it for me, and after it’s done, I’ll give you fifty spirit stones as a reward.”

“Really?”

“Sure.”

“Good.”

Omi warned, “If you dare to deceive me, then you should prepare yourself.”

“Don’t worry.”

Omi handed the storage bag to Zhen Zilian.

Zhen Zilian took the storage bag and said, “Then you guys wait here for a while, I’ll come out right after I exchange it.”

“Okay.”

Zhen Zilian immediately returned to the Inner Circle of the Flying Cloud Sect and exchanged 7,630 spirit stones for Omi at one of the largest exchange shops in the Inner Circle. This exchange shop was opened by a relative of a Vice Patriarch of the Flying Cloud Sect, already a Vice Patriarch, so naturally, he wouldn’t go rogue for small accounts, which was why Omi chose to exchange at the Inner Circle.

The steward of the exchange shop asked Zhen Omi, “A total of 7,630 spirit stones, do you need first class or second class spirit stones?”

Zhen Zilian said, “Replace all of them with second-grade spirit stones, and use first-grade spirit stones for the rest.”

In the end, that steward gave him seven second-class spirit stones, plus 630 first-class spirit stones.

After taking the spirit stones, Zhen Zilian quickly left.

It was also safe in the Inner Circle of the Flying Cloud Sect after all, and this amount of spirit stones in the Inner Circle wasn't much, as it was only seven second-grade spirit stones.

Zhen Zilian returned to the bamboo forest, handed the bag to Omi and said, "Count it."

"No need to count it, I trust you." Omi said.

Zhen Zilian smiled slightly, Omi was quite comfortable believing in him so much.