

King of kings

1592

This was a yellow rank ninth stage magic core, as soon as I held it in my hand, I felt that it contained a very thick aura.

Omi had wanted to try to see if he could refine the magic core directly, but unfortunately he failed, it seemed that the magic core didn't contain spiritual energy directly, it had to be transformed, it was like: can shit be used as fertilizer, and shit is transformed from rice. Presumably the same thing.

Omi rested for a while and his strength returned.

Omi started searching for magical beasts again.

Unfortunately, it took Omi an entire day to find three Yellow Grade 8 or 9 magical beasts.

It seemed that magical beasts were just like humans, the more powerful they were, the rarer they were.

Omi had to return to the Flying Cloud Sect with three Yellow Grade 8 or 9 magical cores.

"Brother, where have you been?"

"To the True Beast Forest."

"Then why didn't you tell me so I could go with you."

"I'm just going to try my current strength." Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

"By the way, how much strength do you really have now?"

"Hahaha." Omi took out three Yellow Grade Eight or Nine Tier Demon Cores.

"This is the yellow rank eight or nine magical beast I killed today, equivalent to a human heart shine eight or nine rank."

"Ah, you're actually able to kill a heart shining 8th or 9th rank magical beast, wouldn't that be, you're not even a match for our Tang family's master."

"Yes."

"Wow, brother, you're amazing." Tang Huan was in a burst of adoration, Omi had been hiding his realm until the first stage of the Open Light, and had almost forgotten Omi's true strength.

Omi asked, "Sister, it will soon be a year since we came to the Flying Cloud Sect, when will the Flying Cloud Sect be able to take a vacation?"

"Vacation?"

"Isn't there a holiday here? Or, New Year's?"

"Do you mean the festival? Of course there is. In ten days' time, it will be our annual city meeting in Tianbao City. I didn't even go back to the city meeting last year, I must go back to the city meeting this year, and I haven't seen my father for two years. Brother, let's go back together at that time."

"What is the City Fair?"

"It's the biggest festival in our Heavenly Jewel City ah, and on this day, all four families of Heavenly Jewel City will gather together to show their strength to the other families as well as the citizens of Heavenly Jewel City in order to consolidate their family power."

"Really? That's quite interesting."

"Brother, if you go back and participate in the family meeting martial on this day, you'll definitely make our Tang family look good."

Omi snorted, "More than just a scenery, it's time for a change of the Tang family's headship."

"Ah, what are you doing?"

Omi smiled slightly, it was obvious, Omi was going to abolish Tang Hu Lai.

However, it was too easy for Omi to kill Tang Hu Lai, Omi might not do it himself, and when the time came, Omi would just bring the two elders back.

The next day, Omi took the yellow grade eight or nine magical cores and exchanged them for spirit stones. In total, 11,000 second-grade spirit stones were exchanged.

"Wow, that's a lot of second grade spirit stones." Tang Huan looked at the bed of Spirit Stones and blossomed with joy.

"Sister, start refining it."

"Mhmm."

Omi refined almost 2,000 second grade spirit stones in one go.

Omi's realm, from the eighth stage of opening light, blazed into the first stage of heart illumination.

Tang Huan also soared into the First Order of Heart Illumination.

In the end, there were still about 6,000 second grade spirit stones left.

Converted to third grade, that was 6 pieces of third grade spirit stones.

"Brother, you should refine the remaining 6,000 second-grade spirit stones." Tang Huan said.

Omi sighed, "Now that we've stepped into the Heart Illumination Stage, it's even more difficult to go higher, and the spirit stones we need are not second grade spirit stones to calculate, but third grade spirit stones. Six thousand second-grade spirit stones is just six third-grade spirit stones. Six third-grade spirit stones can do nothing."

"Then refine it too."

"No need, six second and third grade spirit stones, an almost negligible amount."

Six third-grade spirit stones was a very small amount for the Heart Illumination Stage.

Omi said, "The consumption of spirit stones is still so huge, and in this world, there are fewer and fewer powerful magical beasts, and fewer and fewer high-grade spirit stones, it seems that in the future, the rate of improvement by refining spirit stones will be infinitely close to zero, so we'll have to cultivate on our own."

"Well, now we're just as unproductive as people who don't work hard, I'm really afraid that we won't be able to adapt when there are no more spirit stones to refine."

"Never mind that for now, let's sleep."

"Brother, I'll sleep at your place tonight." Tang Huan said with a somewhat shy face.

"Uh, that's fine."

Of course, Omi didn't mind, so he hid in Tang Huan's warm embrace again.

At this moment, however, Lu Yuxi was waiting in her room, as if she was waiting for Omi, would she call her, but unfortunately, when she waited until late at night there was none, Lu Yuxi was a little lost inside. Previously repelled, but now her heart is very much like sleeping with Omi again, Lu Yuxi also does not know what's wrong with her.

"Is it, I don't treat him as a child anymore?"

"No, I can't like him, and even if I did, he may not like me."

"Ahhh, why is the heart so lost."

Lv Yuxi didn't sleep all night, Lv Yuxi didn't believe to death that she would have a crush on a 13 year old man.

Early in the morning, Tang Ming came looking for Omi.

"Boss, our spirit talisman business in the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect has been closed for several days ah, when exactly will we resume business ah." Tang Mumai asked.

Omi now, however, had to think seriously about it.

Is there still a need to continue selling talismans.

Because now that Omi had stepped into the first level of Heart Shining, the demand for talismans would be at least between several million and several hundred million if measured using first-grade spirit stones. With such a huge quantity, just selling talismans, that income would not be enough to sell for 100 years. Omi, on the other hand, needed to spend several hours to refine the talisman, which couldn't be worth it, and it would be better to kill a heart-illumination stage beast. That's why, those businesses of the Flying Cloud Sect, there were no mentors, elders and other powerful people to sell them directly.

Omi said, "There's no need to open it."

"What? The sound of such a hot talisman is not for sale?" Don wondered if he'd heard correctly.

“Yeah, it’s not for sale.”

“Boss, are you out of your mind, not for sale?”

Omi glared, “Tang Unknown, say that again?”

Tang Mifari suddenly reacted and kneeled down in shock, busy saying, “Boss, I didn’t mean to scold you.”

“Hmph, you’re the one with water in your head, I’ll forgive you this time, if you dare to scold me again next time, even if it was unintentional, then don’t blame me.”

“Yes, yes, definitely not again.”Tang Ming was busy nodding his head.

“You can go out now.”

“Yes.”Tang unidentified walked away depressed.

“Minister Less, calm down and drink some water.”Lu Yuxi brought up a cup of morning tea.