

King of kings

1694

Omi arrived at Yu's auction site.

"What for, is this a place where anyone can enter?" Omi had just arrived at Yu's Auction House, and before he even walked through the gate, he was driven out by a security guard looking man, who was probably at the eighth stage of the YuanYing stage.

Omi asked, "I'm looking for Yu Mo, is Yu Mo here?"

"Yu Mo isn't here, what do you have to say to me." A janitor grunted in a toe-curling manner, seeing that Omi was only a Spiritual Healing Fifth Stage, and very much looked down on him.

It wasn't that Omi had to hide himself to the fifth rank of Spiritual Harmony, but the last time Omi appeared as his cousin Liu Fan, that was the realm.

"Yu Mo, then find your responsible person, I want to see him."

"I'm talking to you, you didn't hear me did you? Talk to me about something." That security guard roared.

Omi really didn't bother to get angry with this kind of watchdog, although Omi could destroy him in one go, but this kind of watchdog wasn't worthy of Omi's hand.

Omi said, "Okay, remember my name, I'm Liu Fan, tell your manager that I've been here." After saying that, Omi turned around and walked away.

Mu Qianji was depressed, "I didn't expect there to be such a snobbish person, we were going to call the auction house, we could have arranged the auction earlier, I didn't expect, alas, what should we do now."

"It doesn't matter, after the person in charge of their auction house knows that I've been pissed off, they will definitely take the initiative to invite me there. If I'm right, they don't auction off more than a few mid-grade superior flying swords at their auction venue." Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

That security guard snorted, "Liu Fan, even if you're Liu God, it's useless, don't you look at this place, is it for someone like you from the Spiritual Harmony Stage to come here?"

Omi returned to the inn.

In that auction room, not long after, the person in charge came out.

"Who was just outside?"

"Senior, it's a guy named Liu Fan, who's only at the fifth stage of Spiritual Harmony, and he opened his mouth to call you out, this kind of person really owes a beating, so I drove him away."

"Pah." The head of the auction house slapped dry.

"What did you say? Liu Fan? Did you get rid of him?"

"Senior, what are you?"

"Do you know how many families are waiting for this Liu Fan to appear in the Four Seas? And you've driven him away?"

"Ah, Senior, how is this possible, that Liu Fan is just a weakling of the Spiritual Harmony Stage, which family of the Four Seas is waiting for him to appear?"

"Slap." Another slap.

"Go and invite him back here right now."

"But, but I don't know where he's gone, he didn't say where he went."

"Bastard, I'll deal with you later, go and get Yu Mo."

"Yes."

Not long after, Yu Mo was called by that security guard, from home, Yu Mo saw that person in charge, busy calling out, "Uncle Jin."

"Yu Mo, Liu Fan has just arrived."

"Ah, where, great, finally he has come, I was really afraid that he would return and not be willing to auction."

"But, this unsightly one drove people away, and now we don't know where he went, do you know where he'll be? Hurry up and invite him back."

"Ah." Yu Mo looked at the security guard, who was a foreign relative of the family who had come to help work at the auction.

"Ugh, okay, I'll go look for him."

Yu Mo arrived at the inn where he had arranged for Omi to stay last time, and upon asking around, Omi was indeed staying here.

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p; "Liu Fan, haha, I've finally found you." Yu Mo was happy to see Omi.

Omi snorted, "Did senior Yu Mo look for me for something?"

"Uh, Liu Fan, just now at the auction, that guard was more than offended, please bear with me, and I apologize to you. You've come on this trip to arrange the auction, so let's hurry up and arrange it without further delay." Yu Mo said.

"Your people have offended me today, so I want a nineteen percent, otherwise, I won't sell it."

"Ah, a nineteen percent? The rule of our auction house is, twenty-eight percent, and it never changes."

"It's your people who have offended me, and I'm very upset, but if you don't agree, then I won't sell. If you feel offended, you can go and skin the watchdog." Omi said in a non-negotiable tone.

"This."

"Senior Yu Mo, my words have been placed here, you guys can see for yourselves, otherwise, this auction is cancelled. I believe you don't have the right to decide either, so you might as well go back and talk to your person in charge."

"Alright, then I'll go back and talk to the person in charge." Yu Mo was a little depressed, Omi was obviously just making excuses, but what could he do, what could Omi do if he really didn't sell. Although their auction house wasn't easy to mess with, but Liu Fan's cousin was Omi ah.

Yu Mo hurried back to report.

Omi snorted and drank his tea.

Of course Omi wasn't because of that gatekeeper, this was just an excuse, before Omi thought that twenty-eight percent was too black, just take this opportunity to reduce a little, whether it was successful or not, the auction house would deal with that gatekeeper properly. Although Omi didn't care to do anything to him, he also didn't want him to be intact.

"Omi, would it upset the auction house if you ask this, after all, we made a deal with them before." Mu Qianji said.

"It was their people who drove me away." Omi said.

"They must have been able to see that it was an excuse."

"So what if it's an excuse, it was their people who drove me away in the first place, there's nothing wrong with that, alright, I have my own deal, anyway, twenty-eight percent is too black, up to nineteen."

"But we're in dire need of spirit stones."

"They need to earn spirit stones too."

"Then what if, they don't agree to a nineteen split? Even when they get angry?"

"Thousands of Jedi, don't forget that my current identity is Omi's cousin. Who Omi is, I guess many families in the Four Seas have heard of him, especially those in the upper middle class."

"Then what if they don't give Omi face? Or maybe they just don't take Don Zixon seriously at all?"

"Uh, not so much, I'm not that intimidating ah, that means that I, Omi, still need to work hard, I haven't made it to the point where I sneeze and the entire Four Seas will catch a cold, hahaha."

Yu Mo panicked and returned to the auction room.

"How was it? Is Liu Fan here?" The person in charge of the auction venue was busy asking.

Because Omi was auctioning off a mid-grade superior artifact, after this news spread out, many families in the Four Seas expressed that they wanted it, so the auction house was already being urged by many powerful people to arrange an auction quickly. If it was now informed that it would not be

auctioned, those families and strongmen who wanted it would definitely be very disappointed with the Clan Auction House.

“Uncle Jin, I found Liu Fan, he’s angry at our guards for driving him away, he said he won’t sell it, if we’re willing to split it ninety percent, he’s willing to keep coming back for the auction.”

“What? A nineteen percent? We’ve been auctioning off 28 percent for 10,000 years, and he says 19 percent?”

“But if he doesn’t, he won’t auction it off.”