

King of kings 1539

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“Quickly, go report to the boss so that he can come up with a countermeasure quickly, or else this will have to go out of business.”

“Wait, did you find out who the person who sold the talisman privately is? Why are so many people lining up to buy his amulet?”

“Nonsense, that person who sold the talisman privately is called Omi, he’s a session disciple who has just been assessed into the Flying Cloud Sect this year, and when he was quarterly tested a few days ago, he was the top three session disciples, and has already reached the fourth stage of Body Tempering genius, as for why he bought his talisman, I think it’s because of his genius reputation.”

“Good, go report to the boss.”

At the moment, Omi was brushing up on his talisman refining.

Only in one morning, Omi had finished practicing 400 talismans, and Omi hadn’t had the slightest mental exhaustion.

At this moment, in the inner surroundings of the Flying Cloud Sect, somewhere surrounded by aura, a man of the fourth stage of enlightenment was cultivating in a quiet private residence.

Being able to have a private residence meant that the man was somewhat wealthy, and his money was of course earned from the outer circle of disciples. Feiyun Sect was also a place that spoke of relationships, he was able to open a talisman store in the periphery of the Feiyun Sect, this was because his brother was a tutor of the Feiyun Sect, in addition, he had a cousin who was a talisman refining elder of the Feiyun Sect and currently had a certificate as a third grade talisman refiner. The talismans he sold were provided by dozens of his cousin’s talisman refining disciples. Every month, he could earn around 10,000 first-grade spirit stones, and he gave some of them to his brother as well as his cousin.

Not only that, he himself was also a core disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect, and it could be said that he was living a very prosperous life.

Just as he was looking for this, a man walked in from outside.

“Boss.” One Second Remember to Read the Book

"What is it? Aren't you selling talismans outside the Flying Cloud Sect? If you don't sell the talisman properly, why did you come to me?" That Enlightened Fourth Stage man asked.

"Boss, it's bad, our spirit talisman store in the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect has seen a huge drop in sales over the past few days."

"Why are sales dropping dramatically?"

"Boss, there's a peripheral disciple named Omi who sells talismans privately, and I don't know if it's because people worship him, but there are actually thousands of people lining up to buy talismans in front of his dormitory every day. If this continues, the entire spirit talisman business of the outer disciple circle will be dominated by him alone."

"Omi? Where did he get the amulet?"

"I don't know about that, I heard that he refined it himself."

"Even if he refined it himself, then he can only practice twenty or thirty talismans a day, how could such a small number of talismans pose a threat to us? Could it be that he's also taken in a group of talisman refining disciples to work for him as free laborers every day?" The man frowned and said that his talismans were made by his cousin's disciples.

"I don't know about that, anyway, he can sell six or seven hundred talismans every day, and I heard that he even sold over a thousand talismans yesterday, and they were all first grade high grade talismans, two spirit stones a piece."

That Enlightened Fourth Stage man stood up, he could sell so many, thousands of talismans per day, his store could only sell two to three hundred talismans per day, and many of them were first grade low grade talismans.

"Boss, what should we do now? I've already reported the situation to you, so please give instructions."

That Enlightened Fourth Stage man asked, "My Heavenly Sword Alliance isn't the only one that has opened a Spirit Talisman store on the outskirts of the Flying Cloud Sect, there are several others. Have there been any reactions from the other few?"

"A couple of other boutiques, like us, have had a big drop in sales in the last few days, and I think they are reporting to their bosses

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The Enlightened Fourth Stage man thought for a moment and said, "Go back and observe how the other few boutiques handle this matter, and also, go find out why that Omi sells talismans that sell so well. Better get me one of his talismans."

That underling said, "Boss, that Omi's talisman is so sought-after that I can't even get one of his talismans, some people have been lining up in front of his dormitory for days without getting one."

"Hmph, it's actually so sought-after, I don't care what method you use, you must get me one."

"Yes, boss, then I'll go back first."

After that henchman left, the man at the fourth stage of Enlightenment said coldly, "Omi, you've robbed everyone of their fortune, you better have a strong backstage in the Flying Cloud Sect, otherwise, you're looking for death."

At this moment, in the inner enclosure of the Flying Cloud Sect, several other private residences were filled with people who were reporting to a certain Enlightened Stage Flying Cloud Sect inner enclosure disciple, or core disciple. These people all had some sort of backstage connections in the Flying Cloud Sect, and they all had alchemist background connections in the Flying Cloud Sect.

Omi's business was so hot these days, and the fact that Omi, a pervert, could refine more than a thousand talismans a day, this was like taking over half of the talisman business, so naturally, those few talisman sellers on the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect would not agree, unless, Omi had a stronger backstage, otherwise, Omi would definitely be killed.

In the spirit world, without enough strength, one couldn't afford to play business, and doing business in the spirit world, no matter how big or small the business was, it wasn't based on proper competition, and whoever had a strong fist would do this business.

By half an afternoon, Omi's hand closed.

"Alright, 1,000 sheets of refining finished today." Omi closed his hand.

There was no need to refine too many talismans every day, it wasn't that he was afraid of not being able to sell all of them, but keeping a certain amount in order to be able to market them with hunger.

The more people lined up outside, the more people grabbed them, the more famous Omi would become, and the better the talisman would sell.

"Brother, drink some water, it's hard work." Tang Huan poured a cup of water for Omi.

"Thank you, sister."

Omi said, "Sister, it's time for us to form a force."

"Good, listen to you."

Omi smiled, "I've thought of the name, our force will be called 'Light Cloud Alliance', I'm the ally of Light Cloud Alliance and you're the vice ally of Light Cloud Alliance. In addition, I want to recruit all of our Tang Family's children into the Light Cloud Alliance, our Tang Family is in the Flying Cloud Sect, how many of our current outer disciples are there?"

Tang Huan thought about it and said, "There are about ten of them."

"Good, these ten or so Tang family members are now members of the Light Cloud Alliance. Other than that, we'll recruit another 100 internal members."

Tang Huan was shocked and said in shock, "Brother, you're crazy to recruit so many."

Omi smiled, "As a power, more than 100 people isn't too many ah, besides, I'm not finished yet, after recruiting these 100+ members, I'll recruit 500 more external members."

"What do you mean? Outside members?"

"Oh, sister, since the Flying Cloud Sect has a division between inner and outer disciples, our Light Cloud Alliance can also learn from this. It is divided into core members, inner members, and outer members. Among them, a few people such as our Tang family's sons and daughters are the core members of the Light Cloud Alliance; those 100 or so are the internal members; and those 500 at the end, the external members." Omi said.