

King of kings

Chapter 1544

Tang Huan was busy walking to Omi's side and asked, "Brother, what should we do, this is going to be a big deal. I told you, we made away so much money from the spirit talisman, those people can't just stand by and watch. Those people who are opening Spirit Talisman stores on the periphery, they can be people with a backstage."

Tang Huan looked at Omi very scared.

If this matter couldn't be peddled, it would be murderous, and there was no law to restrain the spirit world, whoever had the hardest fist was the law.

Omi said, "Sister, don't worry yet, since we dare to make the business so big, we are naturally not afraid of anyone looking for trouble. Sister, have you noticed that they seem to be quite scrupulous towards us as well, if they really weren't scrupulous towards us at all, they would have come and killed us already, what's the point of negotiating."

"They're scrupulous, that's because they mistakenly think that you have a backstage."

"That's right, so the more we have to act like we have a strong backstage."

"But what if they do it to us?"

"Do it? Well, you think I'm scared? Sister, I'm now someone who can refine a second-grade, fifth-grade talisman, and under the open light fifth-grade, I'll go out with one talisman and beat them to a pulp. Alright, don't think too much about it yet, let's go find them and see how they want to negotiate with me." Omi went out with Tang Huan. At this moment, on the outskirts of the Flying Cloud Sect, a store called 'Hundred Ghost Alliance Spirit Talisman Store'.

Seven Enlightenment Stage men were sitting in the store waiting, these were the seven bosses who had negotiated together yesterday on how to resolve Omi's sole domination of the spirit talisman business.

These seven bosses, in the inner surroundings of the Flying Cloud Sect, were not ordinary people, they all had established their own power and had dozens of junior brothers under their hands, and because they had some connections in the inner surroundings of the Flying Cloud Sect, they could mix quite well, ordinary Flying Cloud Sect disciples would not dare to provoke them. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Among their seven bosses, one of them was of the fifth rank of open light, three of the fourth rank of open light, and three of the third rank of open light.

At that moment, the man at the fifth rank of Open Light said, "When that little bastard comes later, slap him a few times first to give him a hard time."

"Of course, it's a must, and I'll kick him some more."

As they were thinking of how to give Omi a hard time, the three little brothers they had just sent out returned.

"Where's Omi?" The seven men were busy asking.

"Boss, we went to look for Omi, but, he's not coming."

"Not coming?"

"Not only did he not come, he also said that he would go to your? negotiation, and he also threatened that from now on, the spirit stone business in the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect is all his."

"F*ck, is that really what he said?" The man of the fifth rank of Open Light was furious, he, Nong Lingsheng, was at least a strong man of the fifth rank of Open Light, he had set up the Hundred Ghost Alliance with his own hands, he also had great power in the Flying Cloud Sect, and his dad was also an elder of the Flying Cloud Sect, but he was subjected to this kind of anger and didn't take him into account in the slightest.

"This little bastard, don't make me do him." Nong Lingsheng said through clenched teeth.

The other six bosses were also angry, but they were a little less powerful than Nong Lingsheng, so they all set their sights on Nong Lingsheng, and if Nong Lingsheng couldn't even handle Omi, then they pretty much couldn't handle Omi either.

"Big brother Nong Lingsheng, what do you think about this? A 12 year old son of a bitch at the fourth stage of body refining, that's a bit too grippy." A boss said.

"Yeah, Nong Lingsheng, your father is a Flying Cloud Sect Elder, we are several

Among individuals, it's you who has the toughest backstage, if even you can't handle that little bastard, then we definitely can't either."

The man with the fifth stage of open light snorted, "Originally, I was still looking at the fact that he has a bit of backstage and settled it peacefully with him, but I didn't expect this little bastard to be so wild, so don't blame me for being rude." Nong Lingsheng, who was at the fifth rank of Open Light, had a cold gaze, so what if Omi had a big backstage, quietly get him killed and see what he would do.

Just at this moment, a tender voice came from the doorway, "What? You want to get me killed."

When everyone looked at the door, it was Omi.

A child of the fourth stage of Body Tempering, and the few of them who were in the Light Opening Stage didn't even notice it.

Omi walked into that shop, looked at the few shocked looking men, then smiled and took off an amulet attached to his chest and said, "I didn't think that this trash amulet of mine was quite powerful, I thought that there was no way for a few trash to notice it."

"Who are you calling trash?" One of the Enlightened Fourth Stage men yelled.

Omi laughed, "You, you, and you, are trash."

"Omi." Several of them looked at Omi with gritted teeth and anger, they didn't expect that Omi's arrogance was far beyond their imagination, calling them trash as soon as they arrived, and daring to point and curse so openly, could it be that this little bastard really had a big backstage, or else how could he dare to be so arrogant. In addition, Omi used a silent talisman as soon as he appeared, so that no one would notice Omi's presence. The so-called silent talisman is a talisman that allows people to be

silent, as if entering a deserted realm. Omi taking out a talisman of at least second grade and fifth rank right off the bat was really a big deal, at least it showed that Omi definitely had a backstage.

Those six bosses all looked at Nong Lingsheng. Omi was so arrogant upon his arrival that the six bosses who were a little lower in power were a little scrupulous of Omi and didn't dare to take the lead, and now they only had hope for Nong Lingsheng.

Nong Lingsheng clenched both fists and said through gritted teeth, "Little bastard, you're looking for death."

Omi laughed and said, "The one who is looking for death still doesn't know who it is, a mere fifth stage of open light, but he also dares to shout at me, it seems that the tiger doesn't shine, treating me as a sick cat."

"Omi, go to hell with you." Nong Lingsheng punched at Omi.

Nong Lingsheng was so fast that Omi would not have been able to react if he hadn't reached the first stage of Enlightenment, just with the Body Refining Stage.

Omi was furious when he saw Nong Lingsheng strike at the first word, but Omi was already prepared for it.

Omi instantly struck a talisman at Nong Lingsheng.

It was a second-grade, fifth-ranked immobilizing talisman.

Nong Lingsheng hadn't quite punched out yet and was stationary in midair.

A few bosses beside him were shocked, "A freezing talisman, actually freezing Nong Lingsheng."

At this moment, Nong Lingsheng felt as if his entire body was bound by a rope, unable to move.

Omi said, "My immobilizing talisman can last for ten seconds, after ten seconds, I, another one."

After saying that, Omi nonchalantly pulled out a stack of talismans from his body, took out one of them, and then pasted another one on Nong Lingsheng.

Omi laughed, "I have a stack of talismans, I'd like to see how arrogant you can be. I still have a whole bunch of these trash talismans there, I usually use them as toilet paper, hahaha."