

King of kings

1695

"What did you say? If he doesn't agree to a 19 percent cut, he won't sell?"

"Yes, that's what that Liu Fan said."

"Hmph, this Liu Fan, he's too dismissive of my Yu's auction house."

"Uncle Jin, the key now is how to get him to bring it out for auction."

"Let's pretend to promise him first, and I won't be the one to decide how much of the share it should be when the time comes."

"Ah, you mean, lie to him first?"

"Or what, do you really promise him? It's not bad to give him spirit stones for a one-sea man."

"Uncle Jin, that Liu Fan, but he's Omi's cousin, I told you before. Omi is the one who recently became very hot and famous in the Four Heavy Seas and killed 36 people in the Ning family, if we lie to Liu Fan, what if he tells Omi?" Yu Mo asked with some concern.

"What is Omi, do you want to be threatened by that Liu Fan because you are afraid of Omi?"

"Actually, Uncle Jin, if we punish Zhuo Xing severely and then apologize to Omi, then Omi won't have an excuse to necessarily lower his share."

"Zhuo Xing is our family, the grandson of the third ancestor, how dare you touch him? Don't say that he offended Liu Fan, even if he killed Liu Fan, where would it matter, who would dare to offend the Three Old Ancestors? Although Omi has caused the Ning family to lose a lot of money, it's not to the point where everyone is afraid of it. Let's just do it, go trick Omi, and auction it off first." One second to remember to read the book

"Okay."

Omi was sitting in the inn room, and not long after Yu Mo came again.

"Senior Yu Mo, how's the talk with your head?"

"Oh, Liu Fan, our director said that he agreed to a nineteen percent split."

"Uh, so smooth." Omi was a bit skeptical, and thought it would be a long argument, but it went so smoothly.

"Seriously?"

"What's the point of lying to you, Liu Fan, in that case, let's arrange an auction tomorrow."

"Tomorrow, ah." Omi pondered for a moment, always feeling a bit unreliable.

"Liu Fan, we're such a big auction house. Wouldn't it still lie to you?"

"Okay, then, tomorrow." Omi readily agreed.

"Then the formal auction will be tomorrow evening, please arrive at the auction site by tomorrow evening."

"Okay."

After Yu Mo left, Mu Qianji said, "How did such a dark auction house agree to this painfully, Omi, do you think it's true?"

"I don't know, heck, we don't know the buyer, or we'd go straight to the buyer and save ourselves from being screwed. Now we can only choose to believe."

"What if the auction is over tomorrow and they don't acknowledge it?"

"They know I'm Omi's cousin and they still dare to play tricks on me, so don't blame me for being rude." Omi secretly shook his fist and said.

The next evening, Omi and Mu Qianji arrived at the auction house early in the morning, and when they arrived at the auction house, Omi immediately saw the guard who was the gatekeeper yesterday.

"Hm? How come this janitor is still here, the auction house didn't even deal with him." Omi couldn't quite figure it out, at this moment, this janitor's face was still very horizontal, and he didn't look like he was being chastised in the slightest.

The auction house didn't even punish him in the slightest.

Omi felt very unhappy all of a sudden, the fact that the auction house had not punished him was the feeling that it did not take Omi seriously at all.

"Phew, I thought that this janitor must have been auctioned off

The field pulled out a layer of skin, and he turned out to be nothing, thanks to me, I didn't even bother to take a shot at him yesterday, I'm really beating my own face."

"Forget it, Omi, the auction will be held tonight, since they agreed to a nineteen percent split, this matter is even, mind their door." Mu Qianji said.

"Let's go." Omi walked up to the gate of the auction site, that janitor saw Omi coming and said, "Yo yo, our big seller, Liu Fan, is here."

Omi said, "What, you want to get rid of me again today?"

"Hahaha, don't worry, you still have to send money to our auction house, how would I drive you away, but you, you're not very strong, but you have a temper. Yesterday drove you away, but you actually asked for a nineteenth share, it's the first time I've ever seen you dare to be wild in our auction house." That janitor said smilingly, as if he didn't feel the least bit sorry for driving Omi away yesterday.

"If you continue this tone, I won't enter this gate today." Mu Qianji said.

"Yo yo, this beauty has quite a temper too, alright, hurry in, I'm not in the mood to fight with you guys here." After saying that, the janitor walked away, his face still very proud.

"Omi, forget it, go in first."

Omi really didn't want to go in to the auction, but, Omi needed spirit stones, so, he still went into the auction room, and later, Omi would get that janitor killed.

Omi was placed in a VIP room.

"You two, take a break here, the person in charge will be here soon."

After waiting for a short time, a man of the third stage of Exaltation came.

"Hello, I'm the chief person in charge of this auction house, go call Yu Jin, you can call me Uncle Jin." The man said.

Omi smirked in his heart, calling you Uncle Jin, who are you, but Omi just snorted in his heart and didn't say anything.

"Hello, I'm Liu Fan."

"Liu Fan, the auction will start soon, you bring out the flying sword that is about to be auctioned to verify it."

Omi said, "There's no rush yet, you guys promised me yesterday, a ninety percent split?"

"Don't worry." The man called Yu Jin was busy saying.

Since he was so sure, Omi didn't nag and took out that middle-grade superior flying sword.

"Well, it is indeed a mid-grade superior flying sword, so you guys sit here for a while, I'll take the flying sword to auction." Saying that, that Yu Jin took the flying sword.

"Wait, just take the flying sword straight away like that?"

"Yeah, how else would it be auctioned, surely the item must be put on the auction table for all buyers to confirm its authenticity and be auctioned only after seeing it with their eyes, you wouldn't have even seen the auction house."

"Alright, I'll ask you to take the flying sword to the auction site." Omi said.

"Oh, you pull the curtains of this VIP room, and then you can see the auction site."

Mu Qianji pulled open the curtains of the VIP room, and sure enough there was the auction site outside.

"Now rest assured." After saying that, Yu Jin took the flying sword and left.

A moment later, Omi and Mu Qianji saw Yu Jin walk into the auction room with the flying sword through the window of the VIP room, and then placed the flying sword on the platform above the auction room.

Omi and Mu Qianji, waited in the VIP room for the auction.

The number of people in the auction room was increasing, and eventually, the auction room as filled up.

Tonight, there was an auction of intermediate superior magic weapons, so many people came to watch, so not everyone wanted to buy them.