

# King of kings 1537

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"Below, are there any of the second year disciples who have reached the seventh stage of body refining?" The powerful man in the sky continued to ask.

Two people stepped forward.

"How many have reached the sixth stage of body refining?"

"More than thirty people stepped forward."

After that, there was no longer any need for the second year disciples to reach the fifth stage of Body Tempering to come forward, as it was no longer considered a particularly outstanding existence.

Tang Huan just happened to have hidden his realm at the fifth stage of Body Tempering, so Tang Huan became a very ordinary member.

"Alright, this test is over, for the next three months, please continue to work hard so that you can also be called out and receive everyone's attention during the next quarterly test." After saying that, the strong man in the sky flew away.

The square was suddenly in an uproar and heated debate.

Of course, the person who received the most attention from everyone in the entire square was Zhen Wuxiang, as his talent was the highest, so high that even the strong man from the testing said that he would help him see if he could directly become a core disciple.

Omi and Tang Huan left the square and went down the mountain.

Omi used the last 500 spirit stones he had to buy talisman refining materials. The first website [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

When Omi returned to the door of his dormitory, he saw many people standing in front of it.

"Uh, what are you guys doing standing in front of my dormitory?" Omi asked somehow.

"Brother Omi, you are our idol, can we be friends?" A man asked.

"Uh, coming to be friends with me, ah." Omi was speechless, he thought he was here to pick a fight, but it turned out that he was here to be his friend, not surprisingly, Omi became three geniuses of the fourth stage of Body Tempering in the middle of all the attention, Omi's fame went out at once, whether it was the first or second year disciples, they all knew Omi as a person.

Omi said, "Sorry, I'm not lacking in friends at the moment, please return."

At this time, one of them asked, "Brother Omi, I heard that you sell talismans here, is it true? One of my roommates bought it from you, and I was skeptical before, but now that your talent is so strong, I'm a little less skeptical of you."

As everyone listened, they were busy asking, "What's selling talismans ah? How come we don't understand it."

The man who had just explained, "I heard my roommate say that he bought a talisman from Omi, the strongest of which can deal with Red rank 8th stage beasts, and it lasts for as long as a minute. I was skeptical before, but today I saw that Omi's brother's talent ranked in the top three, so I'm a little less skeptical. My roommate said that the talisman was made by Omi, and Omi doesn't just have high cultivation talent, he can also make talismans."

Everyone looked at Omi incredulously, one of them said incredulously, "Brother Omi, tell me, the genius who is ranked in the top three in cultivation and can also refine talismans is not you."

Omi smiled slightly and said, "I'm sorry, it's me."

"Ah, you really still know how to refine talismans, and you're such a powerful first-grade talisman refiner?"

Omi said, "Yes, I'm the one who refined the talisman, I've sold more than two thousand of them in the past few months."

Everyone looked at Omi in horror, there were very few people, who possessed both talents.

"Your talisman, is it still for sale now?"

"Sorry, I don't have any amulets right now, but there will be a few hundred amulets available tomorrow for those who come early. Remember, there are only a few hundred, alright, let's break up for today."

After saying that, Omi entered the single room and closed the door, no matter how noisy it was outside.

Omi began to refine the talisman.

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The 500 spirit stones of materials purchased today could be used to refine 1000 talismans. Omi planned to refine 300 today and sell them tomorrow, hoping that he would be able to sell 300 talismans at once tomorrow after his fame went out today.

At this moment, in the entire outer circle of disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect, they were all talking about Zhen Wuxiang, Omi and others today.

Because Omi was famous today, even the information about Omi selling the talismans spread quickly.

Moreover, the news that Omi would have talismans to sell tomorrow also spread, and in a moment, many many people came.

When Omi finished refining 300 talismans in the evening, Tang Huan said, "Brother, go take a look outside."

"What's going on outside?"

Tang Huan said, "The people outside buying the talisman have already started lining up."

"What? What's the queue for when tomorrow isn't even here yet?"

"Because many people heard you say that there will only be a few hundred amulets tomorrow, and they are afraid they won't be able to grab them, so many of them are hitting the floor outside in line overnight."

"Ah." Omi jumped onto the roof and indeed saw that a long queue had formed outside, and many people were bunking in place to spend the night outside. Seeing this scene, Omi suddenly felt a bit familiar, and in the next second Omi remembered that when he was in the modern city of the mortal realm, the day before a certain fruit brand new mobile phone went on sale, there was a line like this in front of the store, hitting the ground overnight, making sure to buy the new phone that would go on sale tomorrow. No wonder Omi felt familiar with this scene.

The next day, Omi got up and opened the door.

The people outside immediately poured up.

Omi said, "Everyone, please don't jump the queue, line up and come one at a time."

Omi took out a stack of talismans, Tang Huan collected money, and Omi handed out talismans.

Three hundred talismans were sold out in the blink of an eye.

However, there was still a large group of people lining up behind them.

"Where are the talismans? Keep selling." The people in the back shouted.

Omi said, "Sorry, we're out of charms for today, please come back tomorrow."

"Damn, I've been in line since yesterday evening and you're telling me it's sold out." A man yelled angrily.

Omi said, "I'm sorry, it's sold out today, if you still want it, please come early tomorrow, I'll try to sell as much as I can tomorrow." After saying that, Omi closed the door.

The people who had been queuing outside for a night had their lungs bursting, but they couldn't help it, although many of them were angry, they didn't dare to mess with Omi.

Closing the door, Tang Huan smiled, "Brother, the talismans are really too good to sell now, before, only about 100 talismans could be sold every day, but now, 300 talismans are snatched up all at once, not enough to sell at all."

Omi smiled, "Now that my fame has gone out, plus the word of mouth I sold before, so naturally they're grabbed. Since that's the case, I'll try my best again today and refine him 400 first-grade talismans."

"But, it'll be too hard."

"It's fine, no matter how hard it is, it's not as hard as those who risk their lives to the True Beast Forest."

Omi started working early in the morning.

And right now, outside Omi's single room, a new round of queuing started again, some people had been queuing since yesterday and hadn't bought today, so they had to continue to queue.

With the 300 talismans sold today, Omi had earned 450 spirit stones.

If he could earn 450 pieces every day, that would be more than ten thousand pieces of income in a month, which would translate into more than ten pieces of second grade spirit stones.