

King of kings 1538

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Compared to going to the True Beast Forest and fighting to the death to hunt the beasts, it could really be considered a windfall.

When Omi earned more money, Omi also set up a 'company' and recruited some more people. Every month a piece of spirit stone as a salary to send also has a large number of people grabbing to work. And a spirit stone was simply negligible to Omi, the feeling of having money was indeed good.

"Brother, you can refine talismans at home, sister has gone down the mountain to procure talisman refining materials." Tang Huan said to Omi.

"Sister, be safe."

"Don't worry, the city at the foot of the Flying Cloud Sect is not so chaotic."

Omi nodded and said to Tang Huan, "Sister, now that our business is starting to get on track, tell the owner of the talisman selling business if you can send us materials in the future, we don't have to buy them ourselves every time, also, talk to them about a long-term cooperation, can the price be more favorable, if not, we will consider purchasing the materials elsewhere."

"Good." Tang Huan went down the mountain.

It was really enough that Immortalism had turned into business.

But what's strange, what big immortal cultivation family isn't like that.

Tang Huan returned by noon, brought back some materials and said, "Brother, I've told that boss to send 300 first class spirit stones of materials every day. Also, by giving us an extra day every month, that means they give us a discount of 300 Spirit Stones every month."

"Alright." Omi nodded and continued to refine the talisman. Remember the URL [.kanshu8.net](http://kanshu8.net)

By three o'clock in the afternoon, Omi had finished refining 500 talismans.

Omi was so tired that he was going to be wasted.

It seemed that when he had money, Omi would have to purchase some energy restoring pills, otherwise it would be dangerous for enemies to come to the door when this wasted state.

Just at this moment, Tang Huan handed over a pill.

“Uh, what?”

“Brother, I bought this in the city below the mountain, I know you’re tired after refining the talisman every day, so I bought a few Rejuvenation Pills, you try to see if it works.”

“Uh.” Omi didn’t expect that Tang Huan was so attentive and had already bought them for him.

Omi asked, “This Rejuvenation Pill, how many spirit stones bought it?”

“It’s not cheap, 50 spirit stones a pill, I bought three.”

“Ah, so expensive.”

“This kind of pill is inherently more expensive.”

Omi took a Rejuvenation Pill, and sure enough, within ten minutes, Omi’s spirit returned to its peak.

The Rejuvenation Pill could only restore his spirit, but if it was consumed in battle, the Rejuvenation Pill would be of little use.

“It only worked for ten minutes, it’s less effective.”

At that moment, a thought arose in Omi’s mind.

“I don’t know if using my body’s Immortal Qi to wrap my brain when I am refining talismans will allow me to reduce my mental consumption.”

Omi’s immortal qi could almost be said to be a balm that could be used in many places.

Thus, Omi immediately tested using his immortal energy to wrap his brain and then refine the talisman.

Sure enough, with this test, Omi found that his talisman refining had almost no mental consumption. That is to say, Omi could refine it continuously all day long. Moreover, Omi found that his talisman refining speed had also increased by at least two times.

“Wow, in that case, it wouldn’t be hard for me to refine 1,000 talismans a day.” Omi was overjoyed.

Next to him, Tang Huan was busy asking, "What did you say, brother? Making 1000 talismans a day?"

"Haha, sister, I've found a trick, I can now refine 1,000 first-grade talismans a day."

Omi immediately continued to open

Work.

By late night, Omi had finished refining 700 talismans, and with the ones he had refined before, this day, Omi had refined 1,100 talismans.

"Yay, great." Omi was delighted inside, if this continued, why not be rich.

At this time, the line of people in front of Omi's house was lined up far away, a long queue, the more people lined up, the more people came to line up.

The next morning, Omi opened the door of his house.

"Come out, Omi is out."

"Quick, the talisman is going on sale."

"I have to buy it today, I swear I won't be able to do anything until I do."

The queue was stirring.

Omi said, "Everyone, there are more talismans today, so line up and prepare your spirit stones, one at a time."

However, in this situation, how could anyone honestly queue up, Omi didn't care if they lined up or not.

In less than an hour, 1,100 talismans were sold out.

"Damn, they're gone again? God, is there any justice, I've been in line since the day before yesterday and I still haven't bought it."

"I protest."

"I protest too."

Omi gave those people a blank stare, "Protest is futile, if you want to buy the amulet, please continue to come early tomorrow."

"Bang." Omi closed the door.

This day, Omi had earned another 1650 spirit stones, and with yesterday's, Omi had earned exactly 2000 spirit stones in two days, which was converted to two second-class spirit stones.

At this moment, in the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect, a talisman selling shop called 'Heavenly Sword Alliance', a few shopkeepers were discussing.

"Strange, how come the number of people who came to buy talismans in the past two days has decreased so much?"

"Yeah, we used to be able to sell at least 300 talismans a day, but in the past two days, it's been less than half, especially today, we didn't even sell 100 talismans. Gosh, if this continues, the boss will really scold us to death, and we won't get any commission for this month."

"Still wanting commissions, if the business continues like this, even the basic salary will be deducted."

"Alas, that's true, we can't do anything about it, the boss of our Heavenly Sword Alliance Spirit Talisman Store, his brother is a tutor in the Flying Cloud Sect, he has brought dozens of students with him."

"Dagger, you go out and find out why business has been so miserable in the past two days, after finding out the reason, go and report to the boss quickly, so as not to be late for the boss to chastise us."

"Good." That shopkeeper called Little Knife quickly went.

When he arrived at a certain small hill, he suddenly saw that a group of people were lined up in the distance.

"Hey, what's happening over there? There's such a long queue, go over and take a look."

After that person walked over, he asked around and found out that the long line was to buy a certain private talisman, and it would only be on sale tomorrow, so he was in line today and might not be able to buy it.

Knowing the situation, that person sucked in a breath of cold air, just to buy a talisman, do you need to work so hard? It was simply like not wanting money.

"I have to hurry back and report to the boss."

Back at the Heavenly Sword Alliance Spirit Talisman Store, the man was busy saying to the other shopkeepers, "I've found the reason, no wonder our business has been so miserable for the past two days, so everyone has gone elsewhere to buy talismans."

“Other place? Feiyun Sect Outer Disciple Circle, there are only 6 shops that sell talismans, I just asked around, the other 6 shops that sell talismans, their business is similar to ours ah.”

“No, the others I’m talking about are a certain private individual, thousands of people are lining up in front of his quarters right now, waiting for the sale to start tomorrow.”

“I’ll go.”