

King of kings

1545

Those bosses on the side were really shocked at the news, Omi took out a stack of talismans not to mention, second grade and fifth grade talismans, although they were able to take out one or two of them, but there was no way that they would be like Omi, a stack of them, from Omi's tone, such talismans were used as toilet paper.

As expected, Omi's backstage was tough, could it be that Omi was a relative of those talisman refiners of the Flying Cloud Sect?

Omi nonchalantly took out a knife, then, stabbed at the motionless Nong Lingsheng.

"Puff." Blood continued to flow out from Nong Lingsheng's chest.

Nong Lingsheng looked at Omi furiously, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Omi saw that ten seconds were about to pass again and plastered another one on Nong Lingsheng.

Nong Lingsheng looked at the stack of talismans in Omi's hands with some despair, if this continues, he won't be able to move even if he is played to death.

Omi placed the bloody knife on Nong Lingsheng's neck and said, "How do you think I'm going to cut your head off?"

"Omi, don't mess around." Nong Lingsheng's body trembled and said.

Omi's knife wiped at Nong Lingsheng's neck, and with a clatter, much blood soared out. However, Omi only made a cut, not cutting off his head.

Watching the blood on his neck flow out like water pouring out, Nong Lingsheng was stunned. One second to remember to read the book

The talisman on Nong Lingsheng's body was about to become obsolete again, and Omi took out another talisman to stick on.

At that moment, Nong Lingsheng shouted, "Don't stick it, if you stick it again I will run out of blood. Omi, if I die, my father won't let you go, my father is Elder Nongsun of the Flying Cloud Sect."

Omi pasted it on again.

"Ahhhh." Nong Lingsheng roared in despair, if he let the blood drain away, he would die, he must now take out the bleeding stopping pills he had on him and take them, but Omi kept pasting the talisman, he couldn't move.

Omi snorted, "Nong what Dengchen Elder, do you think I will put it in my eyes? It's childish for a district elder's son to want to fight with me."

Those bosses on the side, hearing Omi's words, the son of a district elder dared to fight him, they all unconsciously trembled, it seemed that Omi's background was not small.

Omi no longer paid any attention to Nong Lingsheng, turned his head to the other bosses and said, "Which one of you still wants to come up here and learn about my Immobilization Talisman? It's fine, I still have a stack here, I won't have enough to go back for more."

Those bosses didn't dare to speak, even Nong Lingsheng, who was at the fifth stage of enlightenment, had his neck slit, let alone them, the district elder's son wasn't even in their eyes, so they might as well forget it.

At this time, the talisman on Nong Lingsheng's body had already failed.

Nong Lingsheng frantically took out a bleeding stopping pill and took it before the blood soaring from his neck stopped flowing. Unfortunately, Nong Lingsheng had already lost too much blood, and his face was now so pale that he didn't have much fighting power left.

Omi turned his head towards Nong Lingsheng and snorted, "What do you think you'll do if I take another talisman and cut you again?"

Nong Lingsheng's eyes panicked, and he was busy saying, "Omi, you'd better not do anything, even if you have a bigger backstage, if you kill me, you'll be in trouble."

"Is that so, with that elder father of yours? Is that elder father of yours strong? How many steps of the YuanYing stage, tell me."

Those bosses were shocked when they heard Omi say YuanYing several steps, moving YuanYing, did he think that YuanYing was running all over the place, the entire Flying Cloud Sect didn't know if there were any YuanYing stage powerhouses.

Omi laughed.

: "Even if you haven't even reached the YuanYing stage, you still have the nerve to come out and pretend to be drunk."

"Omi, not even the Master of the Flying Cloud Sect has reached the YuanYing stage, so don't you dare scare me in front of me." Nong Lingsheng snorted quietly, he didn't dare to snort loudly because he was afraid that he would piss Omi off again.

Omi trailed off, "A frog at the bottom of a well."

After saying that, Omi stuffed the talisman in his pocket and said, "Alright, aren't you guys about to negotiate with me, come on, you can negotiate, how you want to negotiate."

Several bosses looked at each other, heck, even Nong Lingsheng is like this, how can you still negotiate.

"You guys won't say it, then fine, I'll say it, from now on, the spirit talisman business in the periphery of the Flying Cloud Sect, we all, each sell according to our abilities. If your talismans can buy more than me, that's your skill, I will never interfere, if you can't sell them and you dare to do anything behind the scenes, then don't blame me."

After saying that, Omi snorted, "Bunch of trash." Then, he swaggered away.

A few people were furious, but they didn't dare to do anything about it.

It was only after Omi left that one of the open light fourth stage bosses raged, "See, too arrogant, not putting us in their eyes at all. Nong Lingsheng, your father is a Flying Cloud Sect elder, are you just going to swallow this anger?"

Nong Lingsheng glared at the man and snorted, "Omi was here just now, why don't you dare to fart a single fart, now that he's gone, what the fuck are you farting in front of me."

"Ew." That open light fourth stage boss blushed and was speechless, the rest of the bosses wanted to say something as well, but they all shut their mouths.

In short, they were all depressed, having greatly underestimated Omi's backstage, now it seemed that Omi's backstage was most likely not in the Flying Cloud Sect, was Omi from some powerful Immortal cultivation family?

Thinking about this, Nong Lingsheng was a little scared, his father was just an elder of the Flying Cloud Sect, in front of a powerful immortal family, that would really be a death sentence.

However, Nong Lingsheng was confused, before his men investigated, Omi was from a weak family in Tianbao City ah.

As things turned out, Nong Lingsheng didn't believe to death that Omi was merely a child of the Tang family in Tian Bao City.

On the way back, Tang Huan was both happy and scared.

"Brother ah, this is really a big bluff. They all think that we have a big backstage, but we have nothing ah, if one day it's revealed, we really don't know how we'll die, even our Tang family could be destroyed ah." Tang Huan said worriedly.

Omi laughed, "Sister, how was brother's performance just now, was it scary, hahaha."

"Brother, sister is not joking with you."

"Alright, sister, let's talk about it later."

"Brother, just now you were able to shake that open light fifth stage boss because of your talisman, it was just enough to deal with him, if he finds another stronger one, or even brings his father here, then what do we do?" Tang Huan said.

Omi said, "So, my talisman refining ability needs to be raised again."

"However, no matter how much you raise it, it can't be raised to the point where it can rival the Feiyun Sect Elder."

"Sister, the enhancement I'm talking about isn't necessarily an enhancement in grade, it can also be an enhancement in duration ah, if I can raise the duration of the talisman to 20 seconds, then even a fool would know that my talisman was made by a super talisman refiner ah. If I can take out a talisman of such a high grade, even a Feiyun Sect Elder would have to weigh it ah."