

Chapter 761

Omi suddenly had a bright idea and laughed, "Savage Clan Chief, you immediately order all the savages, come out and help me move to the ground, all of you savages are born with divine strength, so many savages, you'll definitely help me move to the ground easily, hahaha, why did I only think of it now, it's so silly."

The wildlings here don't look small individually, but they are very strong.

The savage chief's face changed.

"Hurry up, do I have to push?"

The Savage Clan Chief bit his teeth and said, "Senior, it's true that we Savages are stronger than you humans, but that's because we Savages practice an ancestral martial skill called Hercules Divine Kung Fu as soon as we are born. Senior, let's make a deal, you leave the tomb of our eighth generation saint ancestor behind and I'll pass on the secrets of the Wildlings Hercules Divine Kung Fu to you."

"Yoho, there is actually Hercules Divine Kung Fu, I was thinking of using a black diamond to build a heavy sword, I was worried that I couldn't afford to take it, if I practice Hercules Divine Kung Fu, wouldn't I be able to lift a heavy sword more easily, fine, I'll take this Hercules Divine Kung Fu."

"Senior, leave this with me and I'll teach it to you." The Savage Clan Chief said.

"Savage Clan Chief, do you think I'm discussing with you, the life of your entire clan is now pinned in my hands."

"Senior, don't bully others too much, we won't compromise even if we exterminate our clan."

Omi said, "I must take this with me, how about this, when I open this black diamond tomb, I can give you some of the iron tree hearts inside, that's my bottom line, either accept it or bullshit."

The Savage Clan Chief said, "I want half of the iron tree heart inside." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

Omi shook his head and said, "No, a quarter."

"That's too little, besides, no one knows how much is in it now."

"Fine, then I'll let you guys take one step, one third, but you'll have to teach me the Herculean Technique first, then I'll take this with me, and when I open it in the future, I'll send your share back to you."

"Hahaha, Senior, you're coaxing a child."The Savage Patriarch laughed.

"What? You think I, Omi, am not keeping my word?Besides, no one can open this black diamond right now, so that's all there is to it."

The Savage Chief said, "What if, I could open it?"

"What, you can open it?"

"Yes, I can open it, it's a black diamond coffin, it has two parts, one is the lid and the other is the body of the coffin."

Omi half-heartedly touched it, he didn't find any lid ah.

“Okay, if you can open it here, then here’s your part.” Omi said indifferently.

“Good, I hope senior won’t break his word.” The Savage Clan Chief was also open-minded enough to fight, the Savage Clan had reached a life-or-death point, and could only choose to trust Omi’s character, if Omi didn’t admit it afterwards, they would have no choice but to gamble.

The Savage Clan Chief immediately felt around the Black Diamond, and finally seemed to touch something, then knocked it hard.

“Crack.” A slight crack appeared in the black diamond.

The Savage Clan Chief broke it open at the crack, and after wasting a lot of effort, finally, the black diamond’s cover opened.

; “Wow, you were actually able to open it.”

Omi pounced on it in a panic, and inside the black diamond lay an intact corpse that hadn’t even decayed in the slightest, presumably this was the Savage Clan’s eighth generation Sacred Ancestor.

Omi brought up that corpse, but the Savage Clan leader immediately knelt down and kowtowed to the corpse.

Omi’s eyes gleamed as he looked at a compressed iron tree heart inside.

“So many, I’m afraid there are at least three thousand iron tree hearts.” Omi was delighted, that stupid prince, who snatched the fake away, doesn’t even know it yet, even if he opened that black diamond, I’m afraid he would think that the fake inside was real, then eat one every day, and find it ineffective,

and eventually he might even die of poisoning. Omi wanted to laugh at the thought, with Omi's guess, the fake is poisonous nine times out of ten, it's impossible to put a non-toxic fake with no side effects in it.

Omi stroked a pile of iron tree hearts, just then, Omi touched a book, Omi took it out and looked at it, it said "Hercules Divine Kung Fu".

"Huh? Hercules Divine Power?"

At this moment, that savage clan leader was shocked that the lost original secret of Hercules was in the eighth generation saint ancestor's tomb, this time, the savage clan leader was jealous, because, every savage knew that the original secret was complete, while the ancestral secret that they practiced was incomplete. This was good, Omi didn't need to trade at all, he had already obtained the complete original version, where would he need their ancestral incomplete secrets.

Omi turned his head to look at the Savage Clan Leader and smiled, "I know what you're worried about, don't worry, even if I get the secret of Hercules, the deal I just made with you still counts, a quarter of the Iron Tree Heart here is yours."

"Senior, didn't you say one-third?"

"Just kidding, I'm not going to bother screwing you, one-third of it." Omi was going to utter a little more, but then he thought, it's all so much anyway, so he simply had to be more generous.

Omi divided the iron tree heart inside into three portions and gave one of them to the Savage Clan Leader.

"Thank you, Senior." The Savage Clan Chief's eyes glowed with excitement, even though it was only one third, he had obtained almost a thousand, compared to the previous stash of more than a dozen, a thousand grains was too much. Of course, Omi was the big winner, not only had he obtained two

thousand pieces, he had also obtained such a large chunk of black diamonds, and, moreover, a book of Hercules.

Omi temporarily covered the black diamond coffin and then flipped open the secret of Hercules Divine Merit.

Omi had to practice Hercules Divine Kung Fu before he could move this thing.

The Savage Clan Chief said, "Senior, Hercules Divine Kung Fu is very difficult to practice, we Savages all need to start practicing it from a young age, so far, I've been practicing it for hundreds of years and only got to the fourth level."

"Oh, yeah? If you practice to the fourth level, how strong are you?"

"About eight thousand pounds of strength."

"Not bad, you're such a short savage, but you can actually produce eight thousand pounds of strength."

"Senior, if you want to move this twenty thousand pounds of black diamond coffin, you have to practice at least to the sixth level, but unfortunately, the sixth level, in the history of our savage race, only the eighth generation Saint Ancestor can practice it, and that's after he's one hundred years old. Senior, I'm afraid you'll have to practice here for decades."

Omi gave him a blank look and said, "Decades? Can you stop teasing me, I just took a look at it and I'm already at the fourth level of practice."

762

"Impossible, this is by no means possible, how long has it been."

Omi said, "I'm sorry, I didn't practice the first second third, I started directly from the fourth level."

"Ah, how can you jump and practice."

"Why not, the fourth layer is so simple, the first three layers don't need to be practiced at all, alright, don't delay me anymore, I'm going to start practicing the fifth layer."

Omi started practicing the fifth layer, the savages looked at Omi with fearful eyes, he couldn't understand why there was such a big gap between people and savages, it was so unfair, weren't savages people.

After about five minutes, Omi smiled and said, "The fifth layer is practiced."

"Ah." The Savage Clan Chief was dumbfounded, he hadn't practiced to the fifth level in his entire life, and Omi had done it in a few minutes.

"Now start practicing the sixth layer."

Omi continued to practice.

After about half an hour, Omi smiled, "With the sixth layer practiced, I feel like I can try to practice further up to see if I can make it to the seventh layer."

Omi started practicing the seventh layer again. One second to remember to read the book

The Savage Clan Chief on the other side, was no longer simply jealous of Omi, gradually turning to worship, because, he couldn't afford to be jealous anymore. The Savage Clan Chief exhaled deeply, the

seventh layer, which he never dared to dream of, if Omi really practiced the seventh layer, then Omi's arm strength reached a terrifying 30,000 pounds, hopefully, Omi couldn't practice it. The Savage Clan Chief prayed inwardly that their Savage Clan's eighth generation Saint Ancestor was the one who practiced to the seventh layer.

The seventh layer was obviously not so easy anymore, Omi had tried for half an hour, but there was no progress at all.

However, Omi didn't give up because Omi felt that he would definitely be able to practice it.

Time passed by minute by minute.

In the blink of an eye, it was the morning of the next day.

"Phew, practiced it." Omi exhaled a long breath, and finally, he had practiced to the seventh layer.

Only, the eighth layer Omi didn't want to try again, because he felt exhausted after practicing the seventh layer, I'm afraid he couldn't practice the eighth layer, so why waste energy.

Omi clenched both fists.

"Ka-cha-cha-cha." Omi felt like he was going to burst his fingers, this power-filled feeling was too good, even if there was a huge rock in front of him, Omi was able to smash it with one punch.

Samira came up and asked, "Did you practice?"

"Well, practiced it."

“Congratulations, I heard the Savage Clan Chief say that after practicing the seventh level of Hercules, you will have arm strength of thirty thousand pounds, is this true?”

“More real than pearls.”

“Ah.” Samira’s delicate body trembled.

“It’s really that powerful? Then wouldn’t you be invincible in the world, I’ve heard that in terms of arm strength, those Unity Realms can’t reach ten thousand pounds.”

Omi laughed, “Invincible in the world? You’re thinking too much, if it’s arm-wrestling, then I’m afraid I can indeed defeat many people now. But fighting isn’t just a comparison of strength, and it’s not arm-wrestling.”

Samira nodded, “It seems so, but what’s the point of your arm strength reaching 30,000 jin? Empty strength now.”

“Wrong, I have 30,000 pounds of arm strength, which shows that I have another advantage that no one else has, aside from my enchantment. I’m fine when others hit me with ten punches, while I hit others with just one blow, so you tell me if that’s an advantage or not. Moreover, now that I have such a strong arm, I plan to build a heavy sword, and when I use it in the future, it will definitely be much more powerful, my whole

The body strength will rise another level.”

“What level can it rise to?”

“I think once I have the heavy sword, I should be able to defeat the peak of the early stage of the Unity Realm.”

“Wow, the early peak of the Unity Realm, that’s someone who’s half a foot into the middle of the Unity Realm.”

“Hehe, that’s also my guess, alright, let’s stop talking, we should also leave.”

Omi leaned down, but the black diamond coffin, which was very heavy before, was now held up with ease, as if an ordinary person had lifted a bucket of water.

“Strong.” Samira exclaimed.

“Let’s go, it’s time to get out of here.”

At that moment, the Savage Clan leader came up.

“Is there anything else you want?” Omi asked.

“Congratulations to Senior for practicing the seventh level.”

“Thank you, we’ll be off then, goodbye.”

“Wait.”

“What else is there, tell me.”

“That, Senior, to be honest, our ancestral Herculean power is not complete.”

“Understood.” Omi pulled out the secret of the Herculean Technique and let it go directly to the Savage Clan Leader.

“The secret was originally yours, so return it to you.”

“Ah, so you?” The Savage Clan grew shocked, not expecting Omi to return the Hercules Divine Merit to them.

“Oh, I’ve memorized all the Herculean powers, the secret is useless for me to keep, goodbye.” Omi picked up the black diamond and immediately left.

“Thank you, Senior.” The Savage Clan Chief was incomparably grateful, and when the Savage Clan Chief excitedly flipped open the secret of Hercules, he found that the full version was indeed more detailed and practiced with obvious with ease.

Omi carried the Black Diamond into the sky, then flew away into the distance.

“Samira, we have to leave here quickly now, just in case we’ll still be found out something.”

“But, how are you going to fly with such a heavy thing.”

“Consignment, money makes ghosts, thanks to the money you helped me get before, otherwise I wouldn’t even have the money to pay for hiring those exploration teams.”

Omi arrived in a nearby city and went to the airport to buy a ticket, but was unfortunately told, “Sorry, no sailing to Wulin Island.”

“Oh shit, when will that flight be available?”

“Wulin Island isn’t always available, they have to be open to the public for flights, and it’s currently about thirty-five days from the last flight opening.”

“Damn, that long.” Omi was depressed, but that was to be expected. The reason Omi was in such a hurry was because he was carrying such a heavy black diamond and was afraid that it would be very dazzling and lead to unnecessary trouble.

Samira said, “Since it will take so long to open the flights, we might as well return to the Yanhuang Empire first.”

But Omi shook his head and said, “No.”

“Why?”

“I’m far more conspicuous in the Yanhuang Empire than here, and the people who know me in the Glazed Kingdom can almost be ignored, but back in the Yanhuang Empire, the chances of being noticed are high, and by then, I’m afraid that I’ll lose this iron tree heart and black diamond that I’ve so easily obtained.”

“Also, so are we just going to wait here for thirty-five days?”

Omi gritted his teeth, “If we have to wait so long across the board, then we might as well just be here and build my heavy sword.”

“What would it take to melt such a hard material?” Samira asked, the black diamond was incredibly hard, far more ten thousand times harder than steel.

“Oh, is there any need to worry about this, with the scientific level of this world, melting is not difficult at all, the easiest way is to use high temperature to melt it. 5,000 degrees of heat isn’t enough, then 8,000 degrees, or even 10,000 degrees, you can always melt it. No matter how hard the black diamond is, it is not so hard that it will never be melted. Leave it to the professionals, they will have a way, what I need now is to go to a professional sword maker, I heard that there is a super powerful sword maker in the Liuli Kingdom.” Omi said.

Samira said, “Are you referring to Long Qingyun?”

“Uh, you knew that too?”

“I heard about it when I was in the Yanhuang Empire, this person is very talented in sword forging, he is the strongest sword forging master in the Glazed Kingdom, now their family, specializing in sword forging for the Glazed Kingdom, people with this status, they definitely won’t give you sword forging.” Shangguan Zuo said, it seemed that Shangguan Zuo knew more than Omi, perhaps it had something to do with her coming from a royal family.

“Really? I won’t lie to you, you know more than me, I’ve only heard that there’s a rather famous sword-casting master from the Liuli Kingdom called Long Qing Yun, but I don’t know anything else. According to what you mean, this sword-casting master can’t possibly cast swords for me.”

“Nonsense, he’s the strongest sword-casting master in the Liuli Country, and his family specializes in forging swords for the Liuli Royal Family. Of course, it’s impossible for them to completely only cast swords for the glazed royal family, but with our status, I’m afraid that they won’t take care of it.”

“Oh, take care of them or not, just go find them and find out. My black diamond, the material is so top-notch, the only way to find a sword-casting family of this level is to find one.”

Next, Omi got a truck to carry the black diamond in a lorry, and then drove the truck to the most famous sword-casting family in the Liuli Kingdom, the Lang Clan.

In this world, there were many sword-casting families, and there were also many famous sword-casting families in the Yanhuang Empire, and this Long Clan in the Liuli Country was also well known in the Yanhuang Empire.

Omi drove the truck for two days, and finally arrived at the capital of the Liuli Kingdom, Wandu City, the Lang Clan Sword Casting Family. The first website m.kanshu8.net

“What for?”

“Hello, Sword Casting.”

“I’m sorry, our family doesn’t cast swords to the public, our family specializes in casting swords for the Liuli Kingdom’s royal family, please go back.” Before he entered the gate, Omi was rejected.

“Uh, I can afford to pay a sufficient price.”

“It’s not a matter of price, you might as well ask around, the lowest level of our Long Clan’s swords is three billion a piece, you think, we’re short of money?”

Omi was a bit helpless.

Previously in Linjiang City, Liu Chenming gave Omi a sword, Liu Chenming said that the sword was worth several million, Omi was shocked that it was so expensive. Liu Chenming said that it was just the most ordinary sword, and the expensive ones were worth hundreds of millions.

Looking at it again now, these hundreds of millions of swords were only made by more ordinary sword makers, and to be frank, they were miscellaneous brands. The lowest level of swords created by a famous sword-casting family like the Long Clan would require three billion a piece, the price was not inexpensive.

The gatekeeper saw that Omi's strength was good, so he said, "This friend, let me introduce you to a better sword casting workshop, go to Eastern Jin City, there is a 'divine weapon' casting workshop there, it's good, just tell them that I introduced you to it, they will take it seriously."

Samira asked, "How much does it cost to create a sword for this Divine Weapon Casting Workshop you're talking about?"

"A billion or so."

"Oh."

Donzi.

The minister shook his head, "I'm sorry, my materials are extraordinary, I'm afraid that only your Long Clan Sword Clan can create them in the Liuli Kingdom, so I hope to give notice for me."

"Yes? We, the Long Clan, will have never seen what kind of sword casting materials, and the more top-notch the materials, the higher the price of the sword casting, if your materials are really top-notch, even if we take your business, the price will be sky-high."

Omi said, "This friend, if you can't make the decision, then just pass the word."

"Alright, I'll go pass the word."

Omi and Samira waited outside the main gate of the Long Clan Casting Sword Clan, and about ten minutes later, the man who had just been guarding the gate came out.

“Count yourself lucky, our clan leader let you in to discuss.”

“Okay, thanks.”

Omi drove the van and entered the Long Clan.

Then he was invited to a hall where a middle-aged man, and a young woman were sitting there waiting.

Omi walked in.

“You’re the one who claimed to have brought top-grade materials to cast the sword?” That middle-aged man asked.

“Exactly, my name is Omi, meet this clan leader.”

“I’m not the clan chief, my sister is the clan chief.”

Omi looked towards the young woman in the hall, with a very graceful appearance and quite an outstanding appearance at first sight.

The woman said, “No need to be polite, please sit down.”

After Omi sat down, the woman said, “Truth be told, our Long Clan, although we specialize in forging swords for the Liuli Kingdom’s royal family, we will still take orders if it’s some big clients. The so-called

big customers are people like you, who want to create top-notch weapons, we will quote based on your materials, usually, the more top-notch the material, the more difficult it is, and the higher the quote.”

“Okay, I understand.”

“Then, please bring out the materials you brought with you.”The young woman said.

Omi immediately brought the black diamond in from the truck, but of course, the iron tree heart inside had already been taken out by Omi and was being placed in Samira’s shoulder bag.

“This?”The young beauty was surprised.

“Oh.”Omi didn’t say what it was, since she was the patriarch of the Casting Sword Family, let’s see if she had the eye for it.

The young female clan head touched it and said in shock, “This is a very rare black diamond.”

“Yes, Clan Head, you have great eyesight, and you recognize such rare things.”

“You’re joking, I’m at least the head of the sword-casting family, what kind of weapon do you want to build?”The matriarch asked.

“Take all these black diamonds and beat them into a heavy sword.”

“Did I hear that right, all these black diamonds, make it into one sword?”

“Yes.”Omi nodded his head.

The female patriarch said, "This black diamond, its density is incomparably high, I'm afraid that a sword made from this much black diamond would weigh at least five or six thousand pounds, are you sure?"

"Oh, not five or six thousand pounds, but twenty thousand pounds."

"What." The matriarch was shocked.

"Twenty thousand pounds of heavy swords?"

"Yes, Chief, do you take this deal? If you take me up on this deal, then make an offer so I can go raise the money."

764

The matriarch immediately ordered a few professional servants to test it with sophisticated instruments and equipment, ten minutes later, she said to Omi, "Mr. Tang, this black diamond is very hard and heavy, the difficulty of building the sword is almost the most difficult of all our swords, all, you should be prepared for the price."

"Oh, I understand, just say it straight, I'm sure you won't trap me either."

"Of course I won't trap you, we are at least a big family, if we still care about this little bit of money, then our family would have perished long ago. This black diamond sword of yours, if you build it, the grade can definitely reach 14-grade."

"14-grade?"

“Yes, I’m afraid that even a strong man at the peak of the Unity Realm would dream of a sword of this grade, are you sure you need a sword of such a high grade?”

“Oh, sure.”

“You should know, the truth that a man is not guilty of a crime, I suggest you, you might as well mix some other materials into it, lower the grade a bit, not so high grade.”

“Haha, no harm done, this one of mine is a heavy sword, such a heavy sword, even if someone wanted to get an idea, they would have to be able to hold it.”

“Hehe, it seems that I was overthinking.”

“Patriarch, you’d better offer.”

“Mr. Tang, don’t rush yet, wait for me to finish.” Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

“Okay, you say.”

“If you’re sure that you need a full material to build, then there’s only one person in the entire Glazed Kingdom who can build you a 14-grade weapon.”

Omi smiled, “Yes, that’s why I came here, just now at the gate, that guard suggested that I go to the ‘Divine Soldier’ Sword Casting Workshop, I said that they can’t build my sword.”

“Oh, the Divine Soldier Forging Sword Workshop, can it be on the same level as our Long Family? Divine Weapon Casting Workshop, their Master Sword Master is Senior Tomi, he’s just an 11th grade sword caster, it’s a waste to give your top grade materials to them to cast. In the entire Liuli Kingdom, only the old patriarch of my Long Clan can build you a sword of the highest grade.”

Samira said, "It's senior Long Qingyun, isn't it, I've heard of his name when I was in the Yanhuang Empire."

"Yes, it's Long Qingyun, I'm not going to lie to you, Long Qingyun is my father."

"Long time no see, it turns out that the famous Long Qing Yun is your father, the clan leader."

"Oh, you're welcome, just heard you guys, you're not from the Liuli Kingdom."

"No, we are from the Yanhuang Empire."

"As far as I know, there are many powerful sword-casting families in the Yanhuang Empire, so why did you choose to come to our Glazed Country to cast swords?"

"For personal reasons, forgive me if I don't want to talk about it."

"Alright, then I won't ask."

Omi said, "Patriarch, may I ask, have you taken over this deal of mine? When will Master Lang Qing Yun be able to forge a sword for us?"

The beautiful patriarch laughed, "I was just about to tell you, you want to build the highest grade sword, only my dad can do it, but my dad is a fourteen grade sword maker, you know that, in the Liuli Kingdom, his status is noble, it's impossible for anyone to do it."

Samira looked at Omi and smiled, Samira had already said, how could Long Qing Yun cast a sword for Omi, now see it, indeed.

Omi was disappointed, "What a pity!

Now, I'm such a top-grade material, can I only go to some low-level sword-caster? Build a lowly sword?"

Omi was a little unhappy inside, it was like, good pearl abalone, used to cook instant noodles.

The beautiful patriarch looked at Omi with a smile, Omi's appearance is handsome, strong body, a look is very powerful people, the more you look the more eye candy, that's why Omi quite favorable.

The beautiful patriarch saw Omi's disappointment and couldn't help but smile, "Mr. Tang, if you don't mind, why don't you let me forge your sword."

"You?"

"Oh, don't look at me young, but I'm currently a twelve-grade sword-casting master, I've been deeply impressed by the true legacy of Long Qingyun, it's just that you're such a good material, you could have made a fourteen-grade weapon, and now you can only make twelve-grade ones, it's really a bit of a waste, but it's better for me to take action than for you to go to the Divine Weapon Casting Workshop."

"So you're a sword-casting genius, I've never seen such a young and beautiful beautiful sword-casting master."

"I don't dare." The beautiful patriarch smiled slightly, and Omi felt comfortable as he praised her beauty.

"It's just a pity that I'm such a top-grade black diamond, if I can create a fourteen-grade heavy sword, it would be incomparably perfect, if I can only create a twelve-grade heavy sword, I always feel several levels behind."

The beautiful clan leader helplessly left her hand, "That's no way, you want a fourteen-grade heavy sword, only my father can do it, but my father, nowadays, already won't be able to do it easily, now in the Liuli Kingdom, the only person who can make my father do it is His Majesty the King."

The beautiful patriarch had told Omi very clearly that it was completely impossible to get her dad to do anything, and perhaps, getting her to do it was already on account of the fact that she was quite eye candy for Omi.

"I'll think about it a bit more."

"Okay, no rush."

"By the way, beautiful clan leader, if you make a move, what price?"

The beautiful clan leader smiled, "Nowadays, the weapons I've created with my hands are worth more than 15 billion oh, and this black diamond of yours is extremely difficult, I'm afraid it's more than 25 billion."

"I go, robbery." Omi blurted out.

The beautiful patriarch laughed and said, "Handsome, you think I'm earning you money ah, what do I need money for, half of this is spent on tools, the other half is earned for my family, I'm such a big family business, I also need to support it. Our Lang's Sword Casting Family, we only take up to 10 business a year ah."

"Oh, just kidding with you."

"Alright, I'm not angry, who made me want to be angry but I can't afford to be angry, it's really strange, you guys can discuss it." After saying that, the beautiful patriarch walked outside.

Omi and Shangguan Zuo were left in the hall.

Samira said, "Am I right, how could the famous Long Qingyun give you a sword to forge, in the entire Liuli Kingdom, only King Liuli can make him forge a sword."

"Oh, but I don't have a choice, I'm such a top-notch material, there's no one else but to let Long Qingyun build it, even if I go back to the Yanhuang Empire, there aren't many people who can build this heavy sword for me."

Samira said, "Even if you go back to the Yanhuang Empire, with Long Qingyun a me level sword maker can't give you a sword, my royal family, please can't hire a fourteen grade sword maker to cast a sword, you'd better forget it, or let that beautiful patriarch give you a sword, it's rare that she looks at you with such enthusiasm." Samira said sourly, while staring as if she was jealous.

765

"Don't talk nonsense, although she's young, she's at least the head of a sword-casting family, and a young sword-casting genius."

Samira trailed off, "Che, only you can't tell, what did she say just now when she walked out? She said she wanted to be angry, but she couldn't get angry. That's if she didn't have a crush on you, and based on the fact that you just said she was robbing, they blew us out."

"Nonsense, alright, don't pull a borderless thing."

Samira sourly said, "You might as well go after it, chasing a sword-casting genius by your side is not bad, it's really useful at critical moments, like now, you use good materials, but suffer from no one being able to cast."

Omi was also quite depressed, if he really wanted to make a twelve-grade heavy sword, he always felt unhappy, if he didn't have such good materials, that was just fine. Everyone knew that there were good and bad weapons, and in the past, Omi always felt brittle when he used poor weapons. Moreover, as Omi became stronger, the more damage was done, the easier it was for the weapons to break. So it had to be a strong weapon, and although twelve items were very strong weapons, they couldn't even be compared to fourteen items.

Just then, a voice came from outside, "Clan Leader, the Prince of the Guard is here."

"The Prince of Weijun? What's he doing here? Invite him in."

Omi was shocked when he heard the four words Prince of the Guards.

Samira said, "Prince of the Guard? Is it the prince who stole our black diamond?"

Omi snorted, "Yes, that's him, but unfortunately, he stole the fake one."

"Will he recognize us then?" One second to remember to read the book

"Nonsense, I'm sure he's also here to build weapons, it's not a good time for us to meet with him."

"Then we have to talk to the beautiful clan chief first, or else that prince will also take out his black diamond later, I'm afraid we'll know in a moment."

Omi immediately went out and said to the beautiful clan leader, "Clan leader, a prince has come to visit you yes?"

"Uh, yeah, what's up?"

“Oh, truth be told, we’ve had a bit of trouble with that Prince of the Guard, so don’t reveal our information ah, we’ll hide somewhere else.”

“Oh.”

Omi immediately picked up his black diamond and quickly left.

The beautiful patriarch was surprised to see Omi with such divine power.

At this moment, seven or eight people carrying a black diamond walked in from outside, it was the Prince’s Guard.

The beautiful clan leader looked at them, they were also carrying a black diamond, full of amazement, no wonder Omi came to their conflict must have followed the black diamond. However, Omi carried away alone, while seven or eight of them carried, the high and low.

“Hahaha, Long Tianqin Clan Leader, I’ve long heard that you’re beautiful and peerless, and when I see you today, you’re really a city that falls down.” The Prince of the Guards walked in with a big smile.

The beauty worshipped, “Long Tianqin pays her respects to the Prince of Guards.”

“Long Clan Leader, there is no need to be polite.”

“I don’t know what instructions the prince has come to me with.”

“Long Clan Chief, I’m not hiding anything, I have a piece of black diamond here, I want to create a few weapons, I heard that this black diamond is a top-grade material that can create fourteen weapons, I wonder how many swords I can create with this amount of black diamond?”

“Uh, this, also, anyway, I will try to save as many materials as possible for the prince.”The beautiful patriarch said.

“You say that again?You’re saving me materials?When did I ever say I’d let you cast my sword for me?”The Prince of Guards was furious.

; “Ah, my lord you didn’t come to ask me to cast your sword?”

“Do you deserve it?Long Clan Chief, alright, quickly go and invite your father, Long Qingyun, out.”The Prince of Guards had a high and mighty tone.

The beautiful clan chief said, “My father isn’t at home, I hope you’ll forgive me.”

“Is he not at home, or is he looking down on my prince?”

“Your Highness misunderstood, we wouldn’t dare.”

“Cut the nonsense, invite Long Qingyun out, take these black diamonds of mine and create ten swords.”

“Your Highness, I can’t decide this matter for my father, I still hope that your Highness will go back first, or, leave it to me to forge swords for your Highness.”

“Patriarch Long, your Long family forges swords exclusively for the royal family, you wouldn’t be unaware of this, would it be wrong for me to ask Long Qingyun to forge swords for me now? Don’t make a toast, huh.” The Prince of Guards snorted.

“I hope the prince will forgive me, but my father is old and has long since ignored the family sword casting now.”

“That’s going to force me to be angry.”

“Your Highness, my Long Clan is not as easy to bully as you think, and besides, my father only molds swords for the king alone, so if your Highness must ask my father to do something, go and ask the king for permission first. Your Majesty, please return.”

“Pah.” The king slapped the beautiful clan leader to the ground.

“Wave Clan Chief, you dare to disrespect my prince, we’ll see.” The Prince of Guards walked away with a shrug of his sleeves, he didn’t expect to be disrespected, in fact, he knew that it was a bit difficult to ask Long Qingyun to cast a sword, but inside he was just upset.

Omi and Samira saw the prince leave, which was why they came back to the next hall.

Omi saw that the beautiful patriarch looked very bad, with blood and bruises at the corners of his mouth.

Omi said, “Are you alright?”

“Who told you to come over here.” The beautiful patriarch was busy wiping the blood from the corner of her mouth.

Omi walked up and said, "This side of your face is swollen and bruised, if you don't treat it in time, it will inevitably leave some tiny scars in the future, although extremely tiny, it might not be so pretty for a beautiful face like yours."

"Nonsense, you are what you say you are."

"Truth be told, I'm a healer, I'll massage you."

"Me."

Don didn't wait for her to refuse, his hand was already touching the beautiful matriarch's face.

"Alright, recovered."

The beautiful clan leader touched her face, and indeed the swelling had gone down.

"Thank you, I didn't think you were really a healer."

"Clan Chief, that prince was too much just now." Samira said.

"He was bullying people by virtue of his status as a prince, and if my father didn't still have some status, I'm afraid he wouldn't have just slapped me. We, the Long Clan, are not a family that is strong in force, but mainly strong in sword-casting techniques, so if others use force against us, we have no resistance at all." The beautiful clan leader grievously said that although she was a genius in sword casting, she was weak in martial arts and was only at the inner door level.

Samira asked, "Clan Head, your father, Long Qingyun, is he also very weak in martial arts?"

“Well, although my father is a fourteen-ranked sword-caster, in terms of martial skills, he’s just at the early innate stage, very weak. However, my father is at least the only fourteen-ranked sword-casting master in the Glazed Kingdom, so he’s still somewhat of a status. Of course, not everyone can be bullied by my Long Clan, and my Long Clan also has a strong man, that is my brother.”