

BLACK PLAIN 139

Chapter 139: Problems on the Way!

Meanwhile, in the Dry City.

Minos was finally going to meet the two alchemists in his territory today. He had a Warrior-grade spiritual medicine and wanted these two to learn how to crop the Rainbow Fruit.

He hadn't done this before because it was a wild plant, and the two alchemists would need to study this plant for a while. And as such, Minos could not let them make a mistake during their studies, which would result in the loss of that medicine!

For this reason, he had planted that medicine in his Spatial Kingdom, using the spiritual tools left by Henricus Longus. So, now that more than one plant was already growing, Minos could let the two alchemists develop a method of growing this medicine.

He couldn't just plant each medicine, so he would only do it this time. After all, Minos was not an alchemist, and he didn't have time to do that. As for letting one of those two use these tools, that was out of the question at the moment.

They were the only ways for Minos to harvest the high-level medicines that were within the Spatial Kingdom, so he would not risk taking these tools for something so insignificant. And as for letting these two enter the Spatial Kingdom, that would be another absurd.

The two had recently arrived in the forces of Minos, and the young Stuart was not yet strong enough to protect himself against the forces of northern Central Continent. Only as soon as he could do that would he let many of his subordinates enter the Spatial Kingdom. Before that, they would be just a few, more trustworthy, and more talented.

Finally, Minos walked towards a large store not far from where his mansion was located.

In this place, there were many commercial buildings, with restaurants, clothing stores, markets, and there was also the Cohen family store.

Anyway, the building where Minos went had four floors and was completely green. There were several herbal symbols and a large shield with a golden tree on the building's facade.

This place was called the Alchemist Guild of the Dry City!

Minos had ordered this place to be built to receive the various alchemists who would come here in the future. Thus, this place could kick-start this profession in the Black Plain, in a place where citizens could buy pills at low prices and youths could learn this specialization.

After all, alchemy was the second most lucrative profession in the Spiritual World, second only to array masters business. These professionals were needed in practically all areas. They produced large quantities of simpler arrays, which improved people's quality of life.

And since most of the human population in this world had a talent of up to a Black degree, there was a massive demand for the items produced by the array masters.

For alchemy, everyone needed these experts sooner or later. After all, even the Golden talent did not prevent all bottlenecks in cultivation. But spiritual pills are single-use items and are generally not advisable.

It leaves toxins in cultivators' bodies, which could negatively affect cultivation speed at higher levels. Therefore, it is advisable to use spiritual pills only when there is an extreme need, such as when cultivators break a bottleneck or heal wounds.

Just because of this, alchemy was not the most profitable profession in the Spiritual World!

Anyway, even so, the number of people who wanted to become alchemists was not small, and there would undoubtedly be some in the Dry City in a short time. So, having a place like this could help Minos complete part of its goal of making this place more attractive.

Finally, Minos entered the building, going directly to the top floor, where the refining rooms were located.

On this floor, in addition to more than ten rooms prepared to receive alchemists, there was the main hall, where alchemists could rest between the production of a batch of pills and another.

There were sofas, armchairs, some tables here and there, and also cultivation cushions. It was like a small cafeteria, with a large living room beside it.

It also had bathrooms and a kitchen, but this was still not working.

It was a simple place, but it had a basic structure to receive several professionals in this department. This place was also suitable for conversations about alchemy, in which these professionals could answer each other's doubts and share their knowledge with the juniors of this profession.

Anyway, when arriving at this place, Minos could see that the two alchemists were producing their pills at this very moment. Because of this, the young Stuart decided to wait until the two were done.

Despite being the local sovereign, Minos did not have the arrogance to think that people had to go to him, or do things in the best way for him, regardless of the general situation.

The two alchemists could not supply the great demand for spiritual pills in the present Dry City, so the young Stuart would not be taking up the time of these two, making them go to him.

Thus, Minos himself decided to come to the two of them to talk about this subject of Warrior-grade medicine, saving as much time as possible for these two alchemists.

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Finally, after waiting for almost half an hour, the two alchemists finish producing those pills from before.

The two had already left their rooms and looked extremely tired, with several sweat stains on their clothes and an exhausted look on their faces. After all, alchemy depended on spiritual strength, which meant that producing pills was no different than spending energy training in battle techniques or even fighting!

Upon leaving their refining rooms, the two alchemists carried a medicinal odor on their bodies, which was already permeating the space of that place.

When they went to sit down to rest, they soon saw that there was someone else there, waiting for them.

"Mister Minos, we didn't know you were going to come here. If we knew, we would have programmed it in advance." Old Edric said it apologetically.

"Hmm."

Minos then smiled and shook his head as he said. "Don't worry about it." He then took a plant with a seven-colored fruit from his spatial ring and then placed it on the table there on the side where he was sitting.

"This is a Warrior-grade wild medicine that I found during my trip to the Cromwell Kingdom. I want you both to take part of your time to study it and develop a culture method for it."

Seeing this, the two men immediately approached the plant and began to look at it with shining eyes. This was a medicine with fruit, seeds, and the entire plant itself!

Neither of them had ever seen medicine of this degree like that before!

Seeing this, Davis finally said with a smile on his face. "I think I will only be able to do this after I reach level 40, but that is not distant."

"Hehe, that's right. For now, only I can play with this beauty!" Old Edric said with a smile on his face.

He had already reached level 40, so he could feel the spiritual energy of the plant. And as a good alchemist, he had a much sharper sense of manipulating this plant than other cultivators.

Thus, he could certainly develop a cultivation method for the Rainbow Fruit that Minos had brought to them.

Minos then smiled and said. "Well, if that is the case, I will say goodbye. I don't want to disturb the refining of you two too much."

After saying a few words, Minos and the two alchemists took their leave. The two stared at the plant and the fruit that was on the table for a while before Davis finally left, leaving only Edric to analyze it.

Davis would still need some time to reach level 40, so he wouldn't help at this point. He could only continue to produce his spiritual pills and cultivate his energy so that he could reach that level as soon as possible.

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While the alchemists, Devis and Edric, settled their affairs in the Alchemy Guild of the Dry City, a few dozen kilometers from that city, there was a carriage coming while being pulled by spiritual beasts from the 3rd stage of cultivation.

In this carriage, there was a symbol of a silver eagle. The symbol of the Silva family!

"We are almost there in the Dry City, Miss Sarah." One of the two men said happily.

After months of researching Darell's death, they came to a dead end. But they finally had the 'ingenious' idea of ??how to fix it, in a way that 'everyone' would win!

"Hmm, let's see how that brat is living... Hahaha, we will do the favor to end the suffering he must be going through." The blond man said ridiculously.

"Let's advance this. I want to return to the Red Valley as soon as possible. We've been gone too long..."

And in that way, the group of three people quickly approached the newly built wall on the outskirts of the Dry City...