

BLACK PLAIN 202

Chapter 202: A Lost Item

After the sale of the captives to the Black Market, Del had left the memory of those individuals behind and went to celebrate!

With so many spiritual crystals on hand, his group could enjoy a 'vacation' for a few weeks, partying, drinking, and having fun somewhere in the city of Hadia.

After all, they only received essential economic support from the Blood Triangle Pirates. It wasn't something that gave them a qualitative improvement in their lives.

At least not if they couldn't find the item that the organization was looking for. If that were done, they would receive an exorbitant reward, which might even change the fate of each of them.

The chance given by the pirate group of the Evergreen Empire was like changing from water to wine. If they were successful, even becoming Spiritual Emperors during their lifetime, it wouldn't be impossible for them!

But, on the other hand, the work carried out by that pirate group was far from simple. Del's group and other associations in this region had to find an item lost one million years ago in this part of the Central Continent!

And as to why that organization was after this item, none of the 'outsourced' pirates knew the reason. It was not something that individuals of inferior strength could know.

Lastly, the Blood Triangle Pirates group didn't look for that item on their own because they actually didn't have much information about this item's location, which literally could be almost anywhere in the north of the Central Continent.

The information they had was that the item had been left behind in these areas of the continent. But finding a single thing in such a large piece of land was a laborious and time-consuming task.

It made no sense to send the top experts from that organization to come after this item. In fact, they had already rummaged through some relics in this area, where lost objects were usually more easily found. Still, there weren't any traces left behind.

After that, the Evergreen Empire's group resolved to 'outsource' the situation. The most likely scenario was that the object had been discovered by local families and had already passed through multiple hands, possibly even being buried with one of them.

That's why the third-party pirates were doing research work on this subject, as they always got involved when some noble family fell. After all, these were golden chances for people like Del.

At the same time, whenever a noble family falls, some secrets could end up being exposed, things that could be very important to vultures, like pirates and bandits, or even the noble families of some regions.

After all, every great noble family had its history and, therefore, its secrets, hidden in the depths.

And with that, the Blood Triangle Pirates hoped to discover something about the item in question. But they were in no hurry, those individuals behind this group could live thousands of years, and the discovery about this item left behind had only emerged 300 years ago.

Anyway, Del already had been working on it for over 30 years, but not even a hint of the item had surfaced. So, even though he had been motivated to look for it in the beginning, now he continued that search because he wanted to take advantage of being a piece in that organization's chess game.

Finding this item seemed to be more challenging than winning in the lottery!

So, whenever he had enough resources, Del would take time out to party, drinking heavily, having lots of women, living on the edge...

And so, several days have passed in the city of Hadia, while Del's group celebrates in a spot in the old part of this city.

None of them were concerned about the slave auction or looking for the lost item right now. Life was short, and as pirates, they understood this very well.

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At this time, the sun was at the top of the city of Hadia. It was hot and bustling in the streets of this city, where several carriages with noble emblems could be seen passing by.

The city was in an almost festive mood, with more movement than usual, as if it were about to host a festival.

However, it wasn't a festival that was causing this change, but the proximity of the fortnightly auction of the Black Market!

Even though it was an event that happened frequently, it still had the power to change the entire dynamic of this city. There was always a decent supply of resources, as well as slave labor and even unusual information and items.

Because of this, and because the Cromwell Kingdom is one of the largest in the north of the Central Continent, many nobles always came to this town, hoping they might find what they were looking for.

There was only one Black Market in this realm, so everyone who felt good about doing business with this organization paid attention to the biweekly auctions.

At the very least, there would be a few representatives from various noble families who were here to do business.

And being close to Farmland helped even more business in Hadia since there were three noble families in that place!

Finally, as the midday sun hovered over the city, two noble carriages, with different symbols, were slowly passing along a street in opposite directions. One of them displayed a star symbol with most of it black and a flesh-colored circumference in the middle of this symbol.

While in the other one, if someone looked, they would see a silver circumference, with what appeared to be an 'X,' right in the middle, in a golden color.

And as they circled around that place, suddenly the two carriages stopped, just as they were side by side, in the middle of that street.

At this point, inside the carriage with the silver and gold symbol, there was a middle-aged man, wearing silver armor, and a young woman with a well-developed body, brown hair, and a noble dress, which demonstrated the 'superior' status that this young woman certainly had.

On the other hand, inside the other carriage, in addition to another middle-aged man, there was a young man with a sharp look, which could easily be interpreted as an expression of contempt and arrogance that this young man had...

At that moment, the young man then approached the window of his carriage and looked at that girl with curious eyes. "Haha, Miss Vivian! I didn't expect to find a young lady from the Hayes family in the city of Hadia."

The girl then looked at him with anger in her eyes and said. "Kevin, don't confuse me with trash like you Chambers, I'm not here to buy slaves."

"But now I see you're not with your beloved cousin... Hehe, I almost forgot he was killed during the Spiritual Tournament." She said with a sneer on her face like she was looking at an insect.

This girl was the older sister of the young Davy, who had lost one of his arms to Minos due to Leroy's schemes.

Obviously, as soon as the Spiritual Tournament was over, the entire Hayes family had found out about the events through the bodyguard who had accompanied Davy.

Davy hadn't blamed the young Stuart from the bottom of his heart, as he understood that Leroy's side had manipulated him. Seeing the monstrous strength that Minos had displayed had made young Davy see it clearly!

With that, he had already asked his bodyguard to emphasize that everything had happened because of Leroy and not Minos. He had been concerned about doing that because he really didn't want the young Stuart to be stalked by the Hayes family, for that matter.

There was even some resentment over what had happened, but that wasn't something that involved life and death for either of them. Davy even wanted to come back stronger from the Flaming Empire and fight Minos, but that was more like a desire to defeat a rival, not kill an enemy.

Anyway, Vivian had been furious when she found out about it, as well as Davy's parents. But they understood that Minos had nothing against Davy, with everything that happened has been the responsibility of the young Chambers.

For this, they had completely cut off relationships with that family after finding out about everything! They already had many differences, and after such a scheme, there was no more room for conversation between the two sides!

Hearing Vivian's last comment, Kevin frowned and felt angry at her words. "Looks like you're wilder than usual. Be careful, I can be nice to you, but you better be careful with that mouth of yours!"

"Hmph, do you think we're afraid of you? If it weren't for that slag having already died at the hands of that competitor, I would have taken Leroy's life myself!"

After those last words were said, the two sides looked at each other for a while as they released the pressure of their cultivation base, still from inside their carriages.

To the people passing by on that street at this moment, it seemed that the weight of their bodies had suddenly increased while discomfort rose in the depths of their hearts.

"What's going on?" Someone wondered as he felt his eyes slowly darken.

Of course, that was the effect of the spiritual clash, which happened when two cultivators released their pressures on each other. For weaker cultivators, if they were around, it would be like something was blocking them, trying to knock them out.

And in this case, four cultivators were doing this. Two were at level 46, and the other two at level 49!

Even if this was not an impoverished place like the old Dry City, such a force was still quite significant in the north of the Central Continent.

For ordinary people passing on the streets of cities like Hadia, the spiritual pressure generated by the auras of these four people was enough to knock them out!