

BLACK PLAIN 207

Chapter 207: The End of the Auction

The Spring of Life!

All those inside the VIP rooms were, at this moment, with their mouths open in shock. Some had even risen from their seats, just as the walls of the box that hid that bottle had fallen.

This was a heavenly item, which, even if sold in empires, would still be in very high demand!

Several legends about the Spring of Life made this item practically legendary and a myth to most people in this northern part of the Central Continent.

And while all those nobles and representatives of prominent families stood there, standing in shock, the auctioneer continued with his presentation.

"If anyone doesn't know the effects of Spring of Life, I will tell you." He then came out from behind that table and stood side by side with the bottle that contained that liquid, pointing with one of his arms.

"The Spring of Life is a liquid that appears only and exclusively on the Elves Island. This item has the miraculous effect of regenerating the vitality of the person who consumes it, regardless of the reason for the person's loss of vitality."

"According to the information we have, even if a person is in his last breath, as long as the problem is only related to vitality, then this drink can save even someone in this condition!"

Hearing this, those in the stands and who didn't know about the Spring of Life were shocked. This was an item that could prevent someone from near death!

Just to be said, there weren't many items that could heal a cultivator's vitality in the Spiritual World.

And afflictions that diminished an individual's vitality were not uncommon. There were even spiritual techniques, as well as innate abilities, that could cause loss of vitality.

Techniques and skills like these were seen as sacrificial. In exchange for, sometimes vitality, or a few levels in cultivation, someone could release a power far above their level!

And despite the downside of these techniques, those who used them were more concerned with saving their lives than coming back whole from a desperate situation. And times like that were not uncommon. After all, cultivation could be seen as a difficult journey, in which even children kill each other...

Because of this, there were not a few who had sacrificial techniques, while there were those who had no choice, as innate abilities were decided at birth!

Thus, an item like the Spring of Life was highly valued. Even many high-level people went to Elves Island in an attempt to get some of this liquid for their loved ones, afflicted by lack of vitality.

The auctioneer then continued talking. "As I said before, this is an item that has an expiration date. But we can assure you that it still has a powerful enough effect to restore the vitality of even a Spiritual Kings."

The Spring of Life had validity outside the Elves Island. When someone removed this item from that location, it would start to lose its functionality, turning into several tiny crystals that looked like diamonds, along with spiritual water.

The rest of the item evaporated once this entire process was completed.

However, this did not happen within the territory of the Elves Island. These people from the north of the Central Continent did not know it, but the main spiritual root of the Spiritual World was located on that place, just below the source of the Spring of Life!

In addition, that region had a strong presence of living organisms of high vitality and compatibility with spiritual energy, which made the entire island a paradise for living beings.

No wonder the natives of that place, the elves, could live six times longer than humans...

And because of that, the Spring of Life did not decompose on that island, being used by elves frequently in their staple diet.

However, upon exiting the Elves Island, the liquid that could restore even Spiritual Demigods' vitality would gradually lose its effect until it was no longer helpful.

As for why Hadia City's Black Market had such an item for auction, well, that was just their luck.

A few weeks ago, a pirate group from the Cromwell Kingdom had found the remnants of an elven ship near the Kingdom of the End.

Apparently, the ship from the Elves Island had been thrown towards the north sea of ??the Central Continent, the most dangerous maritime region in the Spiritual World!

With that, the entire crew and a large part of that ship had been destroyed, and the remnants were thrown towards the Kingdom of the End.

With that, an ignorant group of pirates looted what was left of the ship. After returning to the Cromwell Kingdom, they sold this item to the local Black Market, not knowing what they had collected...

"We got this portion of the Spring of Life a few days ago from a group that had collected this item from the remnants of an elven ship that passed through the northern sea."

"Anyway, as you can see, the Spring of Life hasn't decayed to a great extent yet, having formed only a few crystals."

"With that, we will start the bids for this item. The initial value will be 500,000 low-grade crystals, with a minimum increase of 50,000."

After he finished saying that, the offers soon started to sound as if those nobles were desperate for this item.

"600,000"

"650,000"

"750,000"

...

"950,000"

At that moment, after making this last bid, the young Vivian was already starting to break out in a cold sweat, thinking about how much she would have to spend to get this item.

She had gotten the information that an item that could heal a person's vitality would be being auctioned off in this auction. This was precisely why she had come to this place, even though she found the local practices extremely repulsive.

The truth was, Vivian had a friend, very close, intimately speaking... Who had fallen victim to a peak spiritual beast from the 5th stage of cultivation when the two were training in one of the strongest forests in the Cromwell Kingdom.

Unintentionally, the two made the mistake of entering that beast's nest, irritating it deeply. And while they were trying to escape for their lives, Vivian's friend had protected her at a crucial moment, when Davy's sister could have died in the clutches of that beast!

With that, Vivian's lover had been seriously injured, losing much of her vitality at that time...

Anyway, that was the reason Vivian was trying so hard to get this item.

A person she loved was slowly dying because of herself!

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As Vivian constantly bid on Spring of Life, the young Kevin, who was quietly sitting in his armchair, looked to the side of his VIP room and laughed.

He had no interest in the Spring of Life. Still, there was always the occasional old man within large noble families who needed items like this. So, if he bought this item, he would have a good excuse and could even improve his morale within the family.

But not only that, for Kevin, the main thing was that he could prevent Vivian from getting what she wanted!

'Let's see if you came prepared, bitch!'

He then said in a confident tone. "1.5 million!"

Hearing this, everyone in the place stopped for a moment as they felt shocked by Kevin's sudden offer.

The last bid was only 1.1 million low-grade crystals, but he raised 400,000 at once!

So far, many interested in the Spring of Life had already given up on it, but then suddenly, another competitor had entered the dispute. This had surprised many of those present.

And upon hearing Kevin's "indecent" offer, Vivian quickly realized what he was doing. She frowned as she felt incredibly irritated at this young man's petty attitude.

"Is this bastard going to compete for the Spring of Life just because of what happened earlier?" she wondered angrily, feeling her blood heat.

Her friend could die soon, but now that she had found a light at the end of the tunnel, a wretch like Kevin had shown up in her way, just to annoy her!

She then said. "1.6 million!"

"2.0 million," Kevin said with a smile on his face as he looked towards where Vivian was.

However, this time no new offer came, as Vivian didn't have more crystals than that to increase the bid. She was just standing in her chair, with a look of hate on her face.

She couldn't ignore where she was and jump towards Kevin. After all, there were people stronger than them in the local Black Market.

Not to mention that she alone was not enough to defeat Kevin and his subordinates either!

She then slammed one of her hands down hard on one of the armrests of the chair she was sitting on. At this point, she was completely enraged, looking in the direction Kevin's voice was coming from as if she were looking at him and witnessing him murder her beloved friend.

'Miserable!'

...

Finally, the auctioneer then asked if anyone was willing to make a higher bid for the Spring of Life, but no one in that place had done that.

More than 2 million was a lot for almost all those representatives, who didn't know how effective that liquid would be on their older elders, those who needed items like that.

The auctioneer then said. "Well, if that's the case, the Spring of Life is sold to the gentleman in room number 5."

"Hehe, with the last item auctioned, we've come to the end of this biweekly auction!"