

BLACK PLAIN 422

Chapter 422: A Popular Saying

Quickly time passed, and it was already dawn.

Minos and Abby were already walking through Dahlia's streets, heading towards the location where they would try to purchase King-grade medicine as well as alchemy techniques!

The two were in a good mood and had woken up early today due to the great night's sleep they both had.

They had stayed the night before at a decent hotel in this great city and gone straight to the Spatial Kingdom. In this place, they could cultivate, train, and have a much higher level environment than any hotel in this region could offer to them.

Because Abby had found out about that place, he could go there with her without worry, finally being able to maximize his training and cultivation while traveling!

Previously he could not do this for the obvious reasons, which naturally held young Stuart's development slightly. Like when he traveled with Ruth to the Cromwell Kingdom, when these two could only train their skills in forests or cultivation towers.

But with the Spatial Kingdom, Minos didn't need to go to cultivation towers, as the cultivation sanctuary was always better than those places. And even if he were in a city without such a service, far from natural regions, he could still train regularly!

That was most convenient for him and for Abby, who wanted to get stronger quickly!

Anyway, after walking through Dahlia for some time, the two finally arrived at a specific place from which a robust medicinal fragrance came.

Upon arriving in front of that place, they immediately followed the stream of people entering the guild building, the principal alchemist organization in the Kingdom of the Waves!

This place was huge, and even though it was only early morning, hundreds of people were passing by the stairs at the main entrance to the guild building.

And it didn't take long for the couple to find their way through the many directions in the lobby.

In this part, they saw indications of where business related to the sale of spiritual techniques and matters with medium-level grade-2 alchemists were done on the 5th floor of the building.

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"Here they are, 46 different copies of Blue-grade techniques and 5 Black-grade ones." A beautiful, elegant-looking middle-aged woman said this to Minos and Abby as she placed a silver tray on the table beside where the two youths sat.

After having gone up to the 5th floor of this building, these two had been attended at the reception of this place and waited for a few minutes until this elder of the guild finally attended them.

And by negotiating for a few minutes, they had come to an agreement regarding these alchemy-focused techniques, where Minos had paid 250,000 low-grade crystals and 1,600 medium-grade crystals.

Finally, he had purchased the latest batch of spiritual techniques focused on the various spiritual professions, fulfilling the purpose of this trip!

After put his newly acquired techniques into his spatial ring, Minos looked at that woman, who was wearing a long green dress, and said. "Mrs. Rose, in addition to these techniques, I also need to purchase a King-grade medicine of any kind. Can you help me with this?"

"A King-grade medicine of any kind?" She muttered as she sat down in an armchair, crossing her legs and passing her eyes around the room for a moment.

'This must be to raise someone's Physique classification...' She thought to herself.

That was easy to see because of the absence of restrictions in Minos' order, in addition to the fact that it was only a single unit. Such a thing was not common to happen when alchemists bought resources!

After all, even though a single medicine could be used to produce more than one pill, alchemists often ordered several of these items at once to prevent competition from these resources.

Also, while there is no shortage of resources, alchemists might have to pay more for these items or even wait several months to receive their orders. And because of this, it would not be common to see alchemists ordering only one medicine!

Finally, each pill had its ingredients, which generally could not be replaced. In this case, having no restrictions on what kind of medicine Minos wanted to buy meant that his purpose was not to refine pills but to use the energy of those resources for something.

And the most common was the promotion of the Physique's rank!

After thinking for a while, the alchemist Rose finally answered Minos. "I have some pointers to give you. However, Dahlia's Alchemy Guild doesn't sell its medicines."

"Our resources are already directed to our organization's hired alchemists. That's why I can only help you find the sales places."

"However, even though it's not that expensive, a single King-grade medicine will cost you roughly 8,000 medium-grade crystals if you only buy one."

"If you were buying a larger number, even 5,000 medium-grade crystals per unit wouldn't be impossible. But just one unit will be much more expensive, as the big producers prefer to trade their resources in large lots..." She said, pausing for a moment and taking a sip of spiritual tea.

"Finally, you will have to pay the entire amount in advance, and they will not make the item available for delivery. You'll have to come here to get it."

She then smiled for a moment and asked him. "Are you interested in making such an investment?"

Rose naturally didn't think it was worth investing that much in someone who had a Warrior-grade Physique. That's because, usually, people had Physique equivalent to their soul talent.

That was something related to compatibility. After all, the body was the home of the soul, and if the house wasn't resistant and big enough for its residents...

Well, the result wouldn't be good!

Because of this, not many people were born in the Spiritual World with a Physique classification very different from the potential of the soul. And even when there were, they were usually people with a higher Physique rating, something that, although strange, would not generate any incompatibility.

'A small bucket cannot hold a large volume of water, but a huge reservoir can hold small amounts!'

That was a popular saying in the Spiritual World, which exemplified well the problem of the incompatibility between the classifications of the soul and the Physique.

And because of that, Rose thought that Minos wanted to develop the Warrior-grade Physique of a person with Blue talent...

But such a thing would be crazy to do in this continent region, where people with such talent didn't even become Spiritual Kings!

As for the remote possibility that this person who would receive the medicine purchased by Minos was born with a Physique of a lower classification than his own soul, she had not even considered it.

It was common knowledge that people like that would die if they tried to overcome the first bottleneck in cultivation. Consequently, no one would invest in someone like that...

In any case, this alchemist didn't think it would be worth paying for what Minos was interested in doing.

"Hmm, I know that, but thank you for the concern. However, regardless of the cost, I will still try to buy this medicine." Minos replied calmly, showing no surprise in his tone.

He already knew all this, but it was definitely worth investing in himself...

"Oh? This person must be essential to the power behind you two, right?"

Minos then said resolutely. "Hmm, we can say that."

Hearing this, Abby couldn't help but form a smile under the mask she was wearing, trying to hold herself so she didn't make any noise.

She had already heard from Minos concerning the reason he wanted to buy this medicine. So, his young girlfriend had truly been entertained by the way he had responded to Rose...

"I see, so let me give you some tips..."