

Fey Evolution Merchant

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Chapter 14: The Doctor Said I Had a Weak Stomach

Productive spirit plants like the Usneas were very rarely available in the market.

Normal Usneas would occasionally be traded in the marketplace. However, basically no one would be willing to trade Elite Usneas in the marketplace.

An Elite Usnea was equivalent to a foundation, and small stores could already cover their daily operating expenses just by selling the produced Usnea vines.

A high-grade Usnea was expensive because it could produce over a dozen vines unlike the Jasmine Lilies that didn't have any byproducts. If some inferior energy ores could be buried in the Usnea pot, it would be able to constantly produce vines for an entire week.

It was just like a hen that could lay eggs, making the price naturally higher.

Among the different feys, there were astronomical differences in prices.

In the fey marketplace, the highest price of a Normal Usnea would be around 1,600 Federation dollars. However, those Usneas that were well-developed and had thicker vines would have prices of around 3,000 Federation dollars. It was nearly double the price.

At that moment, Lin Yuan suddenly realized that he had actually created a huge sum of wealth over a single night.

He didn't just have Normal Usneas, but well-developed Elite Usneas, and he had over 20 pots of them. The amount of wealth had astonished Lin Yuan, but he quickly composed himself.

Now that I have the ability to evolve feys, I will only be making more money in the future. This is just the beginning.

While walking, Lin Yuan looked at the various feys in the stalls and attempted to circulate his spiritual power. Lin Yuan could distinctly feel the instinctive compatibility with each of the feys.

Lin Yuan felt that he was more compatible with healing-type and support-type feys. Apart from that, he felt that he was especially intimate with plant-type feys.

Lin Yuan wasn't able to feel spirit qi previously and naturally didn't know which feys he was compatible with. Since he could circulate his spirit qi, Lin Yuan could find out his compatibility direction now that there were so many different types of feys gathered in the marketplace.

Lin Yuan couldn't help but recall Teacher Bao's words.

Teacher Bao had praised Chu Ci's compatibility with defense-type feys and the fact that she was qualified to become a prodigy among the Hundred Sequence.

Since my compatibility range is so extensive, I wonder how talented I am...

Immediately after, Lin Yuan thought about his pitiful amount of spiritual energy. Given this little speck of spiritual energy, it didn't matter how great his talent was. It was useless if he couldn't form contracts with feys.

The types of feys that Lin Yuan was compatible with would determine that Lin Yuan would have to use Morbius' exclusive skill, Spirit Lock, on those types of feys.

Morbius' Spirit Lock was only able to use the fey's initial ability, so Lin Yuan had to choose cautiously.

The healing-type and support-type were much rarer than the power offense-type.

Between the healing-type and support-type, the healing-type was much rarer. Therefore, Lin Yuan planned for his first Spirit Lock fey to be a healing-type with a strong healing ability.

Currently, the most important matter wasn't for Lin Yuan to decide on a fey to use Spirit Lock on. He had to pick an outstanding, Elite defense-type fey for Chu Ci.

As of now, Lin Yuan had only discovered two to three species of Elite defense-type feys. One of them was a Crust Rabbit that was considered fine.

It had obtained the ability Strong Skin at elite-grade and allowed the contractor to produce a layer of horn-texture skin shield to help block damage. However, this Crust Rabbit didn't reach Lin Yuan's standards.

It would be better if Lin Yuan had more time, as he could simply nurture a top-notch Elite fey for Chu Ci. However, there was only one day left. The Radiance Federation's schools had very strict rules. If the student didn't successfully contract a fey before live combat lessons, the student would fail the live combat subject. It would affect their chances of being enrolled into top universities in the future.

This would certainly be detrimental to Chu Ci's life.

At that moment, Lin Yuan noticed there was an iron cage by the foot of the stall owner ahead. There were three little goats with curved horns inside the cage. The goats might seem small, but those horns were massive and disproportionate with their bodies.

Lin Yuan's eyes lit up as these were Coiled Horn Goats!

[Fey Name]: Coiled Horn Goat

[Fey Species]: Goat species/Horned Goat subspecies

[Fey Grade]: Elite (7/10)

[Fey Type]: Rock

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[Fey Quality]: Flawless

Abilities:

[Resist]: Using the large horns on the head to defend and resist attacks.

[Horn Attack]: Using the large horns on the head to smash the target.

Coiled Horn Goats were considered outstanding among Elite feys. In addition, these three Coiled Horn Goats were still kids and already had flawless-quality.

Their ability to adapt would be much better than adult Coiled Horn Goats. Moreover, one of the Coiled Horn Goats had an elite-grade ability called the Jolt Horn. It was a rare control-type ability that Coiled Horn Goats could comprehend.

The Coiled Horn Goat could use the Jolt Horn attack to paralyze the enemy by using high-frequency vibration.

The Jolt Horn was a rather rare ability that only Elite Coiled Horn Goats would learn. Therefore, this Coiled Horn Goat with the Jolt Horn was superior to the two other Coiled Horn Goats that had the Horn Attack.

Lin Yuan quickly walked in front of the stall and saw the owner leaning on the chair while reading the newspaper. Lin Yuan asked, "Boss, what is the price of this Coiled Horn Goat?"

When Lin Yuan asked for the price, he was silently estimating the price in his heart. However, he didn't expect this middle-aged man to look up at Lin Yuan and shake his hand while chuckling. "Handsome brother, my wife isn't around. I wouldn't know the price even if you asked."

Lin Yuan looked at the relaxed man and felt that he was being teased.

Isn't this uncle tending to the stall? How could he not know the price of the fey?

Upon seeing Lin Yuan's confused expression, the man rubbed his tummy and explained, "The doctor says I have a weak stomach and can only eat soft rice¹. That's why my wife decides everything that has to do with this stall. She went over to the opposite stall to buy some meat. I should be able to have some additional dishes tonight."

This fellow's shamelessness flabbergasted Lin Yuan. He actually stated that he could only eat soft rice, as though it was natural and righteous. He was obviously the king in the world of soft rice.

When looking at the man's contented expression, Lin Yuan involuntarily thought that it was rather good to eat soft rice!

But Lin Yuan immediately threw this thought out of his mind. For each step taken during the past decade, everything had been tough, so he would gladly accept the hardship.

Lin Yuan extended his fist and shook it in front of the middle-aged man.

In response, the man put the newspaper aside and assumed a defensive posture while shouting, "There are so many eye-witnesses here! Don't think about robbing me in broad daylight! If you want to rob, go over to that stall which sells tool-type feys. It will be easier for you to snatch!"

When the middle-aged man yelled out, Lin Yuan felt awkward. The stall owner by the side obviously heard that man and was infuriated. He immediately turned around and was enlightened after seeing the situation. He then said something as though he was in wretched luck, "That means ten. You have been flipping your newspaper acting as though you have some knowledge, but you don't even know this?"

The middle-aged man noticed that Lin Yuan had been looking at the cage with the Coiled Horn Goats and immediately said, "It is impossible to sell the cage for 10 Federation dollars. It might be old, but I spent 50 Federation dollars to order it from the blacksmith back then!"