

BLACK PLAIN 423

Chapter 423: Planting Time

Rose then proceeded to explain to Minos where he could order the King-grade medicine. According to her, at least a dozen organizations in this region produced this type of resource.

Most of these powers were based locally in the city of Dahlia, and Minos could easily find someone responsible for order negotiations. However, she couldn't exactly say which place would be best for him.

After all, each organization had its operations, and one of those powers might be unable to negotiate with Minos.

Some powers produced specific medicines, which could be in greater demand in the market. Consequently, such locations might not be precisely the best for Minos right now.

And after talking about the location of the negotiating posts of each of these organizations, she told him. "Since the power behind you is heavily investing in alchemy, you should know that a King-grade medicine can take a thousand years to mature, right?"

"Hmmm." Minos nodded in agreement.

In the Spiritual World, each medicine had its requirements for maturation, but in general, for those of the same classification, if all conditions were considered to be met, then they would have a more or less approximate maturation time.

And for King-grade medicines, that time was approximately a thousand years!

However, this is not as simple as it may sound because each area would have limited resources, just as the spiritual density in the environment would vary.

And the production time, from planting to harvesting a medicine, could vary greatly depending on these conditions.

If all of them were met, there was no lack of nutrients, spiritual energy, etc., then medicine would follow that approximate value. But if some conditions are not fully met, then the production time could change by a large margin.

For example, suppose that in a given region, considering the nutrients present in the soil, spiritual energy, etc., it can receive three medicines of King-grade. So, if someone tried to plant a fourth medicine of this classification, that maturation time wouldn't be attended to at least one of them, or even for all of them.

There were several possibilities, but in general, plants would take longer to develop fully. But that didn't stop the production of four medicines in an area capable of receiving three!

That is because plants could also be considered living beings similar to cultivators, who, after a certain point, would not need to be fed or rest to continue living. As long as a medicine reaches a certain energy level, it could live for a long time without maturing!

Therefore, even if a place received more plants than its capacity, these medicines might still develop over time. Examples of this are Spatial Kingdom's Divine-grade medicines.

At first, the Spatial Kingdom created by Henricus Longus could not nourish the more than 30 Divine-grade medicines. However, that place had been untouched for millions of years, for a much longer amount of time than was necessary for a medicine of this classification to mature.

Such medicines could have matured in 300,000 years. Still, due to the conditions of the Spatial Kingdom and the number of organisms competing for nutrients and spiritual energy there, those medicines had only recently matured!

And as for the durability of these medicines after maturing, well, that was around a few hundred thousand years. After all, these organisms had a 100% affinity with spiritual energy and could live much longer than humans.

Because of this, Minos would not have to worry about not using their resources in time...

"So, this region we are in has been producing King-grade medicines for a long time, and because of that, we can have regular production. However, there are less than 1 million plants of this classification in our region today. As a result, the annual local production of King-grade medicines is below 20,000 fruits."

"And although few people or organizations can afford these resources, the number is still greater than the supply..." She seriously said as she looked at Minos' golden mask. "I'm telling you this because you probably won't get what you want anytime soon. Hence, don't be surprised if you have to wait for a year or two."

"On the other hand, if you come across an organization that offers you a short term, say less than two years, I advise you to close the deal immediately."

Hearing all this, Minos nodded to her and then thanked her for the information. This alchemist had been of great help to him, prevented him from going after all this information later.

Finally, he and Abby said goodbye to Rose.

Then, they headed towards the first place recommended by this elder of the local alchemist guild. The site was not that far away, and from what she had told them, it must be one of the best places for the couple to try their luck.

'Ahh, we're almost there... One more thing, and we can go back to the Dry City!' Minos thought to himself as he stretched, already inside a carriage that the two of them had called.

...

As young Stuart was out to trade his much-desired King-grade medicine, two men were arriving in the city of Dahlia, on the north side of this place.

The two had weakened appearances, with several white fabrics over their bodies, some of which were stained red, indicating that they were both badly wounded!

One of them had slightly ash-blond hair, with the appearance of an early middle-aged man and with tanned skin. The other looked relatively young, tall, strong, and was the more injured of the two.

Both were heading towards this great city, riding two beasts, which looked as tired as the people who rode them... In fact, their tongues were out of their mouths, and they, from time to time, trembled as if they were going to pass out at any moment.

"Hah... We finally got to a place where we can find help, Eduard!" The middle-aged man commented to his traveling companion as he breathed erratically.

These two were Elen and Elena's bodyguards, who had faced a problematic situation a few days ago when Eduard was trying to level up!

In that situation, Elena's bodyguard had stopped the enemies long enough until Eduard reached level 50. And from that man's progress, the power gap that could once be considered vast was narrowed by a large margin, to the point that these two manage to escape!

But even after making such a breakthrough, the pair of bodyguards hadn't managed to kill any of their enemies. After all, while they were two people, one at level 49 and the other at level 50, the other side had six people, four at level 49 and two at level 48.

And not surprisingly, all that these two men had managed to do was wound some of their enemies while they found room to escape.

From then on, the two of them had come all the way to this town, trying to take advantage of their escape and reach a doctor who could treat them as soon as possible!

Both of their spiritual pills were gone, and they hadn't even managed to recover half of their injuries...

As for buying new pills, as they had already used up almost all the crystals they had, it wouldn't work.

What was left was enough just for them to receive medical treatment!

"Uh... Let's find a place to get treatment as soon as possible. I'm sure those bastards haven't given up on trying to extract the information we have!" Eduard commented in a weakened tone as he saw the town in front of him.

After that, the two men disappeared among the many people who came and went from Dahlia, who filled the roads with carriages and people on top of spiritual beasts...