

Primordial 88

Chapter 88: Making a Fortune

The enchanting woman took the jade vial from Lin Chen and poured out the elixirs inside to see that they were all Spirit Gathering Pills, ten in a vial, and the quality was also very high, at least reaching above intermediate quality.

Could it be that these elixirs were refined by him?

Usually, only alchemists would put elixirs up for sale; otherwise, who wouldn't keep such spirit power enhancing elixirs for their own use?

The people in the room were taken aback when they saw the elixirs the enchanting woman had poured out and gave Lin Chen a few more glances.

This man in black actually was an alchemist; instantly, their gazes towards Lin Chen became respectful.

Alchemists, no matter where they go, are professions respected by others.

"Friend, how do you plan to sell these Spirit Gathering Pills?"

A burly man who was drinking strong liquor looked at Lin Chen and called out with an inquiry.

The other people also cast curious glances towards Lin Chen, having noticed the exceptional quality of his elixirs, and wanting to purchase the elixirs from him.

Ordinary martial artists didn't have Lin Chen's Primordial Transformation Art, which could allow them, through cultivation, to have the Scorching Sun Fire within their bodies automatically burn off the impurities in the elixirs they consumed.

For ordinary martial artists, the higher the quality of the elixirs they consume during cultivation, the better, because higher quality elixirs contain more energy and fewer impurities, leading to faster cultivation for the martial artists.

In the outside world, middle-grade quality Spirit Gathering Pills are already considered high-quality elixirs, because there are very few alchemists who can refine high-quality elixirs, and even if they could produce them in large quantities, they must be high-level alchemists. Naturally, they would refine higher-level elixirs to profit, rather than refining these mere Second-grade Elixirs.

"A thousand low-grade spirit stones for each pill, no bargaining," said Lin Chen to the people, his tone completely emotionless.

Clearly, these martial artists had more money than the martial artists in Desolate Sky City, and now that Lin Chen's Spirit Gathering Pills had improved in quality compared to before, Lin Chen believed that the price of a thousand low-grade spirit stones would definitely cause a frenzy among many martial artists.

"Friend, your elixirs are indeed good, but isn't a thousand low-grade spirit stones per pill a bit too expensive? The best quality Spirit Gathering Pills on the market only go for five hundred low-grade spirit stones each," said the burly inquirer, smiling broadly at Lin Chen, suggesting the price he quoted was a bit steep.

"What quality are the elixirs commonly found out there, and what quality are my elixirs? Don't compare that low-level stuff with my product. If you won't buy, there are plenty who will. Miss, would you mind writing these elixirs down on the wooden plaque for me? I'll be staying here for a bit, and of such elixirs, I have a whole ninety," Lin Chen said to the burly man with a light snort, then turned his head to the enchanting woman, requesting her to list his elixirs on a wooden plaque so that people coming into the tavern would naturally seek out Lin Chen to buy.

Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, and Formation Masters are the most respected professions on the Mysterious Heaven Continent, and every martial artist wants to become friends with these people, as they can offer tremendous assistance to martial artists.

At this moment, the attitude that Lin Chen displayed was exactly that of a prestigious alchemist.

The burly man wanted to bargain with Lin Chen, thinking that Lin Chen was a newcomer to Wanyuan Town, or that Lin Chen was a low-level alchemist who didn't understand the market.

However, Lin Chen's attitude, as well as his statement not to compare his elixirs with those low-grade ones, immediately made it clear to everyone that this was a highly self-respecting and proud alchemist.

Alchemists are known to have quirky temperaments, which is something all martial artists on the Mysterious Heaven Continent are aware of.

After all, the spiritual power of an alchemist far surpasses that of ordinary martial artists, and they should not be viewed with normal reasoning.

"Respected alchemist sir, please do not be angry; I was indeed too abrupt just now. I am willing to purchase all your Spirit Gathering Pills for a thousand low-grade spirit stones each."

The burly man, seeing Lin Chen silent and somewhat displeased, quickly apologized. A thousand low-grade spirit stones for each superior quality Spirit Gathering Pill was already a great deal for him.

Moreover, with this batch of high-quality Spirit Gathering Pills, he was confident he could break through his bottleneck at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm within half a month. There was a secret realm about to open in the Great Flame Dynasty, and he must hurry to enhance his cultivation.

And these superior quality Spirit Gathering Pills were the perfect choice.

"Zhao Chuan, bargaining with the alchemist sir and still thinking of buying his elixirs, just forget it with your penniless looks."

"Esteemed alchemist sir, your elixirs are simply top-tier among all the elixirs available on the market, a thousand low-grade spirit stones is too belittling for them. I am willing to offer fifteen hundred low-grade spirit stones each to purchase them."

Just as the burly man was about to purchase Lin Chen's elixirs, an old salesperson stood up from his seat in the tavern, approached Lin Chen, and respectfully made his offer.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen was not surprised at all; his Spirit Gathering Pills would definitely fetch more than a thousand low-grade spirit stones each if auctioned at the Wanxing Commerce Association.

The fact that these people were now competing to make a bid for them naturally pleased Lin Chen.

"Old Man Shi, what is this supposed to mean? I made the first offer for these elixirs."

Seeing the old man outbidding him to purchase Lin Chen's elixirs, the burly man immediately became very displeased and loudly rebuked him.

However, the old man was not intimidated, he looked at the burly man with a disdainful smile.

"Since the deal has not yet been completed, naturally it goes to the highest bidder. You yourself are stingy and reluctant to offer a high price, can others not be allowed to buy it?"

Old Man Shi said contemptuously, immediately took out a pile of spirit stones and placed them on the table—all of which were middle-grade spirit stones, with one middle-grade spirit stone equivalent to a thousand low-grade spirit stones. Indeed, the old man was wealthier than the burly man.

"You..."

The burly man, seeing Old Man Shi behaving like this, was so angry he was at a loss for words; not being as wealthy as Old Man Shi, he could only reluctantly give up the Spirit Gathering Pills.

The others were also very interested in Lin Chen's Spirit Gathering Pills, but regrettably, they were unable to raise the price.

In the end, Lin Chen completed the transaction with Old Man Shi, selling ninety Spirit Gathering Pills for one hundred and thirty-five middle-grade spirit stones.

After trading the Spirit Gathering Pills, Lin Chen made a hefty profit this time. After all, these pills were just the result of four days of refining with the Pill Spirit Array, and the cost of the materials was far less than ten percent of what he had earned now.

With these materials, Lin Chen could continue to buy more and then go back to refining.

However, there were still things Lin Chen had yet to sell before that.

Lin Chen believed their value would surpass the Spirit Gathering Pills and that everyone would definitely scramble for them.