

The Truth 37

Chapter 37

"you..!" Mila was really angered this time, this old boy doesn't know how to treat ladies.

"Shhh, someone is moving on the stage, I think the auction is about to start" Robin didn't care about the angered lioness beside him at all, seeing this, Mila just humphed and returned to her original calm appearance

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome! if this is your first visit then allow me to introduce myself, I am Lina. I salute you all and thank you for your presence today. I assure you that your coming will not be wasted!" A very beautiful girl in sexy clothes announced as she was on her way to the middle of the stage,

In an instant, Robin determined that she was at level 15, a very good level even in the scope of the whole world, she was definitely not just a pretty girl!

"I know that all of you are very busy, don't worry I won't keep you waiting for long. we're going to start today's auction with this piece, pre-kingdoms age golden armor, it's still sturdy and would be an excellent addition to any antiques collector," Lina then gestured to a few girls pushing a cart with a partially broken golden armor on it.

voices rose one after another, the price of the armor eventually reached 1,700 gold coins, which made Robin stunned, "This is just junk.. If the armor is melted, the gold inside it wouldn't be enough to make 100 gold coins, why would anyone buy it at such a price?"

"You are too practical, the merchant who bought it now can easily resell it for more than 2000 gold coins, this piece would be a good addition to any middle-ranked noble's office.

that's what happens when you have more money than you need, you will start buying useless things to brag. what, Earl Brian Didn't have anything like that in his office?" Mila replied

Then Robin remembered the patriarch's office, it really was filled with rare beast heads and artifacts, 'when I was a child I used to think that the patriarch killed those beasts and found the artifacts himself, the old bastard bought them with that much money?'

Robin still hasn't moved on from the armor and its price yet, another similar item appeared, then the next.. then the next... till now it was all about antique artifacts or the heads of rare beasts! 'Do these people have a lot of money and want to waste it, or is there nothing else worth buying at all?'

"Okay, now that we're done with the antiques part, we're going to start the weapons auctions, are you ready?" Lina said with a sweet laugh

"Anything you sell I'll do my best to buy it, Lina, I only wish that you'd buy my heart one day~ Uh-uh," said one of the young men present, making the hall explode with laughter, they all knew that the young man was also joking to lighten the atmosphere, Lina's is beyond anyone's reach.

"Hehe, maybe if you buy a few more times I'll think about it" Lina chuckled, "Okay then, we'll start the auction with this.. a broadsword made by the best blacksmith in Stanley County recently, we fought hard to get it here, so I hope you can give it a decent price, we'll start the auction With 300 gold coins!"

A few girls entered pushing a cart in front of them with the sword of the broad sword, its length was about 6 feet if the handle was counted as well, on its blade attractive linear decorations and at the end of its handle a drawing of a roaring lion

"320 gold coins," someone shouted after being dazzled by the appearance of a sword

"380 coins, this sword is mine!"

Robin who was sitting on the top floor was still examining the sword using his Eye of Truth... "That sword is made of the same material as Caesar's halberd, and the halberd was not even a third of the opening price!"

"Oh? You have a keen eye for raw materials too? argh, whatever, generally most high-quality weapons are made of the same components, polished metal for the blade and forged wood for the handle, what else would they use?

They are the two best options, what really changes is the amount of those components in every weapon, the shape of the weapon, if there are any decorative material inside like that golden armor,

and Also the person who made the sword, the more famous the maker was, the more expensive his creations will become." Mila said and then she also joined in, "420 coins."

But the price she said was soon overtaken, all the people sitting here were either high-ranking nobles, great merchants, or powerful saints.. her presence did not intimidate anyone. Quickly, the final sword price reached 700 gold coins.

Robin still hasn't digested what he's seen yet... "so you are saying that all the high-quality weapons are technically the same except for the name of the Blacksmith and the decorations on the weapon?"

"That's absolutely true." Mila nodded, "I know what you're thinking, but showing off a beautiful sword made by the famous -blank-, is still cooler than swinging an ugly, nameless one."

Even if Robin thought that Mila was exaggerating a little at first, but his doubts evaporated when he saw a few weapons being sold at astronomical prices, they were all of the same materials... there was nothing different between them but their shape!

Especially a spear that sold for 1300 gold coins because its shaft was dragon-shaped and a bit longer than usual.

'It looks like these guys have a lot of money and don't know where to throw it.. I'll make sure to put them to good use!' an evil-looking smile appeared on Robin's face.

"That's bad! I'm not comfortable with that smile." Mila turned her head and frowned when she saw him.

"Haha, it is an honor that I made a Saint -not comfortable-" Robin laughed out load

"...You haven't told me yet, what did you want from that store you found closed up, and what brought you here? I don't think someone like you would move around without a goal."

"Oh, I made a little thing and wanted the shopkeeper to give me a price tag on it. But when I heard about the auction I thought it would be the best place to know the true value of my creation." Robin said as if it was nothing

"You made something new? what is it? Show me quickly!" Mila opened her eyes wide and got close to him, she saw for herself the fire talisman and Caesar's white flame, anything coming out of this young man sure would not be normal

"Alright, alright..!" Robin pulled out a bottle and handed it to Mila,

she opened it quickly and began checking it out. Inside were 9 pills with a distinctive smell and on each one a distinctive drawing of a brain, and inside the brain there was a number, but the numbering of the nine was between one and 3 only

"This smell... The spirit Revitalizing Pill?" Mila asked in astonishment, she certainly knows these pills, as she used them a lot in her youth.

"Hmm, I did a little Modification on them.. like the one I did on the rabbit skin~" Robin smiled and replied.

"What exactly do these pills do?"

"Swallow one of those with Number Three on it, and you'll know..." Robin shrugged, "But if you take one, be prepared to auction the pills using your name."

Mila did not hesitate and swallowed the pill, then closed her eyes and began to aid digestion quickly... Robin wasn't unrealistic, if he thought the pills were good enough to be auctioned off in a place like this, they were certainly not ordinary.

Robin returned to focus on the auction, they were still selling weapons and armors, Robin remembered that he alone bought Caesar two halberds and two long daggers for Theo, and a light sword for Peon, they were all high quality!

The demand for high-quality weapons was always high and the number of Potential buyers only increases with the birth of more sons of the nobles every day, perhaps if...

"Ahh!!"

A shriek suddenly came from Mila frightened Robin to nearly falling off his chair, "What's wrong with you woman?!"

"What's wrong with me? ME?! You.... do you know the value of this pill?"