The Truth 39

Chapter 39

Mila didn't even introduce the rest of the pills but the hall was already about to blow up by the yelling of the crowd, Robin didn't expect this reaction even in his wildest dreams.

Everyone present was an elite of society, a pill for those below level 11 definitely wouldn't work for most of them... He didn't know if this was the reaction to the pill itself, or because they felt that the pill industry, in general, had taken a big step forward.

"Please calm down!" Lina shouted and gestured to the crowd to return to their seats, then looked at Mila excitedly "lady Mila, I didn't expect you to have such a rare treasure, do you have a specific starting price in your mind for it?"

"I haven't even finished my words yet, this with the number one is for cultivator below level 11, and the one with number two has the same effect for the knights between level 11 and 20," Mila explained.

"what?!" Some of the attendees could not remain silent and quickly stood up again, another strong wave was about to start.

"Don't interrupt me again!! Hmph, finally the pill that has the number 3 on it has the same efficacy for saints between levels 21 and 30. that's it, now you may proceed with your shouting." Mila finally exhaled that she had fulfilled her promise, but the expected shouts did not come out this time, but rather a deadly silence...

When she looked down she found the crowd looking at her in amazement as if they had been struck by lightning, opening their mouths, some of them tried to move their mouth to speak but not a word came out..

In the end, a saint gathered his courage, "A few more days of awakeness and sharpness.. for a saint? Is that possible?" This was the question everyone in the audience wanted to say

"I assure you all of this, and I am responsible for every word I have said. I have tried the number three pill myself." Mila declared

"Then what are we waiting for? lady Mela, please hand over the pills, let's start the auction for Pill Number Three immediately!!" A strong shout came from one of the private rooms

"ABSOLUTELY NOT! lady Lena, I request half an hour before you begin, I don't have enough gold at the moment!" Another one from a private room said quickly before Mila announced her approval

"That's right, I'm also asking for a timeout, I didn't bring in enough for this."

"And I need to summon my master!"

When Lina heard this, she understood that today's auction could no longer treat it as a normal one, so she gasped and declared, "This was an unexpected development, and therefore I will have to go according to your wishes. The auction will be stopped for one hour, after which we will start bidding directly on the number 3 pill." On the first and second pills.

As soon as her words ended, most of those in the hall began to rush out in patches, among them those who went to get more money, and those who went to borrow, and of course the small merchants and representatives who went to call their masters.

Mila looked at Robin angrily and said, "Are you happy now?"

"Ahem...what can I say? this has slightly exceeded my expectations..."

"Stop provoking me! You are literally selling a treasure that increases the chances of breaking through to a higher level. Cultivation at the levels after twenty is very difficult, all saints have to wait dozens of years for a proper opportunity to break through, how do you think their reaction would have been?"

Robin chuckled, then went back to see what was happening in the hall and hear the conversations of those who were still sitting until the hour passed quickly.

The hall, which was originally full, is now without a single inch of space left, the auction house itself sent urgent invitations to those who did not attend and they came as well.

"cough cough. I, Lina, am proud that I was here today to preside over this auction that will go down in history. Our next object is pills, specifically three pills that have never before appeared in history. Normally I would start in order from weakest to strongest, but I know half of you will try to Kill me if you do this hehe, so I'll start directly with the number three pill. Gentlemen, there will be no lower limit, I'll leave the determination of the value to you all.. you can start now!"

"Ten thousand gold coins!"

Robin was shocked to hear this number, this was just the opening price, the pill business is very profitable!

"13,000 gold coins"

"14 thousand...."

The bidding continued for a few minutes until the sound of "Fifty-five thousand gold coins!"

"Fifty- five thousand.. argh.. I can't afford this."

"Damn it! I couldn't raise enough money in an hour!"

the hall finally came to relative silence after the final bid, until a hesitant voice came, "Sixty...thousand..."

When Lina heard this, she almost jumped in joy, "Now we have an offer of 60,000 gold coins from a private room, is there a higher bid?"

But there was no answer, everyone started looking around and shaking their heads helplessly.

"Second call..."

Side discussions calm down and those present have already made peace with reality, the number three pill now has its owner.

"The third call...sold to the master in private room No. 37!" Lena announced with a big smile, this was a huge event!

"Hahaha, I've been stuck at level 29 for so long, I didn't think I would find a way to increase my chances today. It seems that my coming to this Duchy was arranged by the heavens." A loud laugh came from private room number 37, "lady Mila Bradley, a large part of my personal savings is gone now. I only got this pill because you sold it at your responsibility. but now, can I ask where it came from?"

Everyone in attendance turned toward Mila, waiting for a response.

While Mila herself looked at Robin, who shook his head at her, she then stood up and went to the window, "Sorry, I can't say who the creator is, he doesn't want to be known yet, I can only say I know him personally and that this probably won't be the last time he sells this kind of pills."

"Great!!" Powerful shouts came from below after hearing Mila's words, this promise was enough for them.

"Hehe, then I'll be looking forward to more of that hidden genius's work." these were the last words said by the new pill owner, he was quick to pay for the pill and get out immediately after.

the auction then continued for the other two pills, although it was not as hot as the number 3 pill, everyone still wanted to get one even if it was a souvenir, those were the first patch of its kind in history, a real revolution in alchemy... what would make a better antique?

In the end, the one with the number two pill was sold for 11,000 gold coins and the number one pill for 1,050 gold coins.