

Eternal Heart 79

Chapter 79: Soaring Worth

"Hehe, I offer three hundred genuine yuan stones!"

The owner of the voice instantly raised the price to three hundred genuine yuan stones, which equated to thirty thousand lesser yuan stones.

"Who is that?!"

The elder with the bamboo hat became furious, his voice turning cold.

If the price were one or two thousand lesser yuan stones, he might see a profit, but at the price of thirty thousand lesser yuan stones, it hardly mattered anymore.

"Vice President!"

...

The dark-faced shopkeeper said with utmost respect.

Then, a middle-aged man dressed like a scholar, with a fair complexion, descended the stairs from the second floor of the Treasure Tower.

"Vice President? Are you the 'Mr. Bai Mian' of the Hidden Lake Conference, Xu Chuan Song?"

The voice of the elder with the bamboo hat changed.

"I am indeed Xu Chuan Song. It's unfortunate for you that this 'Treasure Tower' is one of my business enterprises."

The fair-faced scholar slapped a folding fan into his palm.

Hum!

The inner walls of the establishment and the surfaces of some counters suddenly emanated faint white array patterns, exuding a powerful imposing force.

"You're ruthless!"

The elder with the bamboo hat muttered under his breath as a blur of dark mist flashed on the spot; his figure became hazy and then disappeared without a trace.

"Many thanks, Senior."

Chen Yu breathed a little easier and bowed respectfully towards Vice President Xu Chuan Song.

This man had a profound and unfathomable presence, giving Chen Yu the feeling that he was on the same level as his Master, Elder Mao.

No wonder.

The items for sale in the Treasure Tower were all high-end; so it turned out to be the enterprise of the Vice President of the Hidden Lake Conference.

"Young nephew, there's no need for formalities, I have some private dealings with your Master Mao Qiuyu. In the past, I even owed him a small favor."

Xu Chuan Song smiled warmly and gestured for Chen Yu to sit inside.

Soon.

The shopkeeper served them a pot of top-quality tea.

"Oh? Chen Yu? Your name sounds familiar to me; it seems that you made quite an impression during the three sects' iron ore gamble."

Xu Chuan Song's eyes gleamed as he looked at Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was surprised; he hadn't expected his modest fame to have reached such an important figure.

Afterward.

Chen Yu asked about the "grimy blood pearl."

"This pearl is known as the 'Yinli Pearl,' accumulated with a powerful force of malevolence, and is beloved by practitioners of nefarious paths. It holds great value, slightly higher than ordinary treasures

Xu Chuan Song gave a simple introduction.

"Yinli Pearl!"

Chen Yu exclaimed softly, having vaguely heard of it before, although it wasn't quite what he remembered.

"The Yinli Pearl you possess harbors a strong malevolent aura, yet it's a shame it's been tainted with some blood stains. If you're willing, I'll offer three hundred and thirty genuine yuan stones to purchase it."

Xu Chuan Song examined the “grimy blood pearl” for a moment,

"Three hundred and thirty genuine yuan stones?"

Chen Yu was quite tempted.

The pearl was of no use to him. More importantly, its emanating malevolent aura could potentially attract the attention of those from the nefarious paths.

"Three hundred and thirty genuine yuan stones is already slightly above the market rate, and that's considering the pearl is stained with blood. If auctioned, it might sell for even more, but then you'd have to pay intermediary fees, as well as face the possibility of various uncertainties and risks

Xu Chuan Song said with a smile.

"Alright."

Chen Yu nodded in agreement.

Being able to liquidate the hot potato that was the Yinli Pearl and avoid further troubles was indeed a relief.

Xu Chuan Song was decisive. He promptly took out three hundred and thirty genuine yuan stones from his storage bag and handed them to Chen Yu.

"Here's an additional token of goodwill for my worthy nephew."

Xu Chuan Song handed over a pale silver token. Engraved on the token were the words "Hidden Lake."

"Hidden Lake Silver Order."

The dark-faced shopkeeper looked surprised. He hadn't expected the Vice President to give a "Silver Order" to Chen Yu.

"Young Hero Chen, with this token, you can enjoy certain privileges at the Hidden Lake auction, including discounts and other conveniences in some official trading venues on Hidden Lake Island

The dark-faced shopkeeper explained.

"Thank you very much, Senior Xu."

Chen Yu said with joy, carefully storing the token.

"The token has been programmed with your information; you can use it with confidence."

Xu Chuan Song said with a faint smile.

In the Treasure Tower, Chen Yu stayed for a while and saw a few rare and unique treasures that caught his eye.

However.

As a high-end venue, even the simplest of items here were worth hundreds of genuine yuan stones. Chen Yu needed to acquire a Hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng and save up for the auction, so he had to reserve a sum of yuan stones for future purchases.

Before leaving.

Chen Yu inquired about the Hundred-year-old "Earth Spirit Ginseng" with Xu Chuan Song.

"Earth Spirit Ginseng? This item is quite rare, its value even surpassing ordinary Spirit Ginseng. The common decades-old variety can be found on the island, but those of a hundred years are harder to come by,"

Xu Chuan Song mused.

Ordinarily, the spiritual potency and medicinal effect of spiritual material pearl fruits increase significantly once they reach a hundred years, and so does their value, multiplying geometrically with each century milestone.

"Of course. According to past occasions, large auctions always feature items like the Hundred-year-old Fire Spirit Ginseng, Earth Spirit Ginseng, and Blood Ganoderma, though they aim to fetch a high price."

Xu Chuan Song added.

Chen Yu instantly understood.

Even if some merchant forces possessed Hundred-year-old Spirit Ginseng, they wouldn't privately sell it at the moment.

They'd wait for the auction to sell it at a higher price.

Watching Chen Yu take his leave.

The shopkeeper asked puzzledly, "Sir, selling that Yinli Pearl tarnished by the polluted blood for over three hundred genuine yuan stones, wasn't that a bit of a loss?"

"A loss?"

Xu Chuan Song's face revealed an inscrutable smile, "If we can refine the 'polluted blood' into filthy blood poison, it will prove difficult to resist for those below the Qi Transformation Realm. It will be of considerable value."

"So that's how it is! Brilliant!"

The dark-faced shopkeeper admired Xu Chuan Song. As the saying goes, there's no such thing as a crooked merchant; surely a merchant wouldn't engage in unprofitable transactions, even if it appeared that way on the surface.

"However, refining this polluted blood requires no small conditions. At the very least, one must be in the Qi Transformation Realm and adept in the Blood Dao Technique

Xu Chuan Song murmured.

...

Leaving the Treasure Tower, Chen Yu's wealth had skyrocketed.

He originally had over eight thousand lesser yuan stones, and now, with the addition of three hundred and thirty genuine yuan stones, he had over forty thousand lesser yuan stones.

Next.

Chen Yu began to search for Earth Spirit Ginseng.

He visited several treasure and spiritual medicine shops but only found Earth Spirit Ginseng that was a few decades old.

It was quite rare to see any over fifty years old.

At one moment,

Chen Yu entered a large spiritual medicine shop. Inside, he could see several Yunyue Sect disciples, including Mu Xueqing.

"Shopkeeper, I'd like ten Top Grade Rejuvenation Pills,"

Chen Yu suddenly said.

He remembered that during the outer sect competition, Mu Xueqing had given him two Replenishing Qi Pills.

Furthermore,

In ten days or so, he would be assigned to participate in the “Guardian of the Spirit Garden” mission and would need to prepare some Spirit Pills.

"Alright! One for a hundred lower-grade essence stones, that will be a total of one thousand lower-grade essence stones

The shopkeeper deftly retrieved two porcelain bottles.

However,

As he turned around, he saw Chen Yu revealing a silver metal token in his hand.

"Hidden Lake Silver Token!"

The shopkeeper immediately showed respect, a smile forming on his face, "You will receive a ten percent discount, costing only nine hundred lower-grade essence stones."

Chen Yu nodded and paid with nine genuine yuan stones.

"Hidden Lake Silver Token? That's a VIP status at the Hidden Lake Conference, how could Chen Yu have one

A few Yunyue Sect disciples showed surprise on their faces.

Generally, even True Disciples at the Organ Refining Stage don't possess a Hidden Lake Silver Token.

Among all the disciples, only the prime disciple "Zong Tianchen" owned one.

"Xueqing."

Chen Yu walked over and handed two Rejuvenation Pills to Mu Xueqing.

He did not want to owe her any favors.

"What! What kind of person do you take me for!"

Mu Xueqing's pretty face was full of annoyance and coldness, her eyes reddening as she turned and walked away.

What's this?

Chen Yu was speechless, did I do something wrong in returning the Elixir?

"Haha, Junior Brother Chen! You don't understand women."

Nangong Li emerged from nowhere, laughing and said, "Mu Xueqing is the type of woman with a proud heart; she wouldn't accept your Rejuvenation Pills. However, it seems the rumor that you've captured her heart is indeed true."

"But, I can't seem to find the feeling I had before."

Chen Yu shook his head and sighed.

In fact, deep down, he had never blamed Mu Xueqing for her past decision, let alone hated her.

Chen Yu was also not clear on Mu Xueqing's difficulties.

But, after that time when she set clear boundaries, he suddenly felt relieved, his mind became clear, and he no longer had to pursue or face Mu Xueqing's ambiguous attitude.

"Normal!"

Nangong Li chuckled, "This is called transferring one's affections, could it be that you really have taken a liking to Qiu Xinxin?"

He had a frank nature and spoke loudly.

Just then, a pair of beautiful and charming sisters walked in from outside.

It was the Qiu Xinxin sisters.

Hearing this. A blush crossed the elegant and tranquil face of Qiu Xinxin, prompting her to curse inwardly.

"Nangong Li! How dare you two

Qiu Yue'er hummed coldly.

"Haha! I still have to buy a few materials

Nangong Li swiftly left, shamelessly leaving Chen Yu behind.

In this scene,

Chen Yu faced the two ladies, especially the gentle and elegant Qiu Xinxin with her clear, lake-like eyes, and felt considerably embarrassed.

"Chen Yu, what should I say this time?"

Qiu Yue'er asked with ill intent.

Just as Chen Yu was about to find an excuse to leave, he suddenly heard the shopkeeper's voice.

"Earth Spirit Ginseng? We do have two that are eighty years old. But as for the price, each requires eight thousand lower-grade essence stones?"

"That expensive?"

A middle-aged man frowned, "I bought Yellow Spirit Ginseng before, and a hundred-year-old one was only eight or nine thousand."

"Hehe, there's no helping it. Earth Spirit Ginseng is more expensive than the regular Spirit Ginseng. Moreover, the big auction tonight is starting, and prices for all kinds of treasures have risen by more than thirty percent."

The shopkeeper showed a take-it-or-leave-it attitude.

The middle-aged man felt somewhat disheartened and turned to look at other medicines.

"I'll take the two eighty-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng plants."

A faint voice sounded.

Hm?

The middle-aged man, as well as Qiu Xinxin and the others, looked towards the person who spoke.

"Chen Yu!"

Qiu Yue'er was slightly surprised.

"No! I was here first; the Earth Spirit Ginseng is mine!"

The middle-aged man, with a quick roll of his eyes, suddenly backpedaled.

"If you're not buying, then of course it's mine."

Chen Yu said irritably.

He wanted the eighty-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng primarily for reserve use.

The third Body Refining prescription indicated that it was best to use Earth Spirit Ginseng that was a hundred years old or more, but an eighty-year-old one could suffice, albeit with a lesser effect.

"Hmph! I'll add an extra thousand lower-grade essence stones!"

The middle-aged man changed his face faster than the sky changes.

Whoosh!

He emitted a strong aura of the Organ Refining Stage, his face conveying a threatening look.

Chen Yu just sneered at him, utterly unmoved.

Beside him, Qiu Yue'er watched with a mischievous grin, eager for the drama.

As a result,

Surprising the two women,

The shopkeeper calmly said, "This gentleman is a VIP from the Hidden Lake Conference. Since you previously declined, these two Earth Spirit Ginseng plants belong to him."

"What! A Hidden Lake VIP?"

The middle-aged man's face turned ashen, looking incredulously at Chen Yu.

Qiu Xinxin and her sister were likewise taken aback.

Then,

They watched as Chen Yu casually took out a heap of genuine yuan stones to buy the two eighty-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng plants, benefiting from the ten percent discount.