

## Eternal Heart 82

### Chapter 82: Mysterious Space

Thud, thud! Thud, thud!

Chen Yu stared intently at the three worn metal balls on the stage, feeling an urgent beating in his heart. That sense of need was very clear.

"Could it be that this ball is useful for the heart?"

Chen Yu was astonished in his mind.

If he could obtain this ball, he might be able to uncover the origin and purpose of the mysterious heart.

"These metal spheres should be a kind of treasure from ancient times. One of their properties is that they can slightly absorb external energies like True Qi, and they are suspected to contain elements of spatial crystal stones,"

...

Elder Qiao explained.

Slightly absorb external energy?

The introduction by Elder Qiao piqued the interest of some people, especially Array Masters, Artifact Refiners, and a few from the Qi Transformation Realm.

"In addition, these metal balls are very hard, not even ordinary treasures can leave a scratch on them, proving the material's exceptional quality. However, many appraisers have looked at them and cannot determine their origin."

Is that all?

Most people in the venue exchanged glances, somewhat disappointed.

Against the backdrop of the Bone Demon Palace's invasion, the vast majority were in need of things that could boost their strength in the short term.

Only those special field experts like Artifact Refiners and Array Masters were interested in these three metal balls.

"The starting bid for each ball is ten thousand. Each bid increase must be no less than one thousand,"

Elder Qiao announced.

"Eleven thousand!"

Immediately, an Artifact Refiner from the crowd showed interest.

"Twelve thousand!"

"Thirteen thousand!"

The price climbed bit by bit, but it was not as intense as the competition for Elixirs and treasures.

Chen Yu breathed a slight sigh of relief.

Although labeled as a “strange and extraordinary treasure,” these metal balls had no attractive highlights.

"Fifteen thousand!"

Chen Yu raised his sign, calling out a price.

"Sixteen thousand."

Just a brief pause later, an older man with dark skin raised the bid by another thousand.

"Eighteen thousand."

Chen Yu increased the bid by two thousand.

At this point, many of the participants hesitated. Those who were merely curious mostly gave up.

Eighteen thousand could buy plenty of precious Artifact Refining materials already.

"Twenty thousand!"

A scoffing voice came from a private room in the loft.

The audience looked over.

In the loft were people from the Water Moon Sect.

The bidder was a young man with sword-like eyebrows and clad in white robes, with a hint of scorn at the corner of his mouth.

"Yi Yunfei!"

Chen Yu's expression darkened. It was clear the other party was deliberately making things difficult for him.

But,

The metal ball was linked to the secret of the mysterious heart, and he could not give up easily.

"Twenty-two thousand," Chen Yu added another thousand.

"Twenty-three thousand!"

Yi Yunfei had a cold smirk on his face.

Even though he didn't understand why Chen Yu needed this object, his instinct told Yi Yunfei that this might be no simple matter, and he could not let his opponent succeed.

"Twenty-four thousand," Chen Yu took a deep breath.

The price was getting higher and higher. Although he had some genuine yuan stones on hand, he still had to bid for the Hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng.

"Twenty-five thousand."

Yi Yunfei's face showed a playful look, as he simply did not wish for Chen Yu to succeed.

"Yunfei, don't you need to buy several rare materials and Spirit Pills for your breakthrough to the Late Stage of Organ Refining soon?"

An elder said.

Hmm?

Yi Yunfei calmed down.

Indeed, if this metal ball truly held a secret, wouldn't those Artifact Refiners and Appraisers have found it by now?

What if after buying this object, it turned out to be useless and instead occupied his available yuan stones, affecting his plan to advance to the Late Stage of Organ Refining?

"Twenty-five thousand? Let you have it then,"

Chen Yu smiled.

What!

Yi Yunfei's face changed, but he had already submitted that price; as the Young Sect Master, he could not renege in public.

He immediately regretted acting on such a whim.

"Twenty-five thousand, is there any higher bidder?"

Elder Qiao looked around with a smile. This price was already quite good.

After all, twenty-five thousand could buy a treasure.

There was silence in the venue, and Yi Yunfei reluctantly acquired the first worn metal ball.

Then, the auction for the second ball continued.

This time, when the price reached close to sixteen thousand, it ran out of steam.

"Twenty thousand!"

When Chen Yu called out this price, no one else competed. Although he was certain that the third worn metal ball would sell at an even lower price.

He was satisfied with the twenty thousand price, which was five thousand less than what Yi Yunfei paid.

"This kid!"

Yi Yunfei was frustrated but found it hard to express his irritation.

The auction continued, and the third worn metal ball sold for eighteen thousand to a dark-skinned Artifact Refiner.

"Young Master, this is the item you've won."

A female attendant came over with a tray, on which a dull, worn metal ball was placed.

"Hmm."

Chen Yu paid with two hundred Grade Essence Stones.

"Is this piece of junk really worth twenty thousand Grade Essence Stones?"

Qiu Yue'er was puzzled as she picked up the worn metal ball. She tried to merge some of her energy into it and felt a little bit absorbed.

But what's the use?

"There are some strange array patterns on it, but they are severely damaged and obscure. Junior Brother Chen, why did you buy it?"

Qiu Xinxin looked on with curiosity, increasingly unable to understand the young man.

Without the backing of a major family, spending twenty thousand on a metal ball with an unknown origin and no apparent use, there must be a secret.

Thud, thud! Thud, thud!

The beating of Chen Yu's heart grew more urgent, almost as if it wanted to leap out of his chest.

He took a deep breath and grabbed the worn metal ball.

Whoosh!

An eerie and profound suction arose suddenly from his heart, the heavy thuds making the space before his eyes seem strangely overlapped and wobbly.

Yet those around him were oblivious.

Then,

The metal ball in Chen Yu's hand trembled suddenly, and threads of enigmatic and profound energy were absorbed into his body.

To be precise, into the mysterious heart.

Boom!

Chen Yu suddenly felt the scene blur, and his consciousness was pulled into a dimly lit space.

Within his field of vision, there was a dark haze, the entire space, silent and cold, resembled the desolation of ancient times.

Buzz!

Suddenly, threads of star-like silver crystal light points appeared in this murky space, illuminating a small area.

The bright area twisted and shrank.

In the end, it condensed into a pale silver crystal space the size of an adult's palm and three inches thick.

"Where is this?"

Chen Yu thought, and the image before his eyes disappeared.

The next moment.

His consciousness returned to the auction and the VIP seating area.

"Hey! That silver sphere seemed to flash just now, it wasn't an illusion, was it?"

Qiu Yue'er exclaimed softly.

The two ladies didn't notice anything odd about Chen Yu.

Chen Yu took a deep breath and felt some marvelous changes around his heart.

Concentrating his thoughts on his heart.

Whoosh!

In his mind, the palm-sized light silver crystal space instantly emerged.

Thump, thump! Thump, thump!

The light silver crystal space slightly pulsated with the heartbeat, giving Chen Yu the feeling that it was a part of his own flesh and blood.

"What's the use of this crystal space? It's not inside my heart, is it?"

Chen Yu guessed.

For a while, he could not fathom it.

However, as long as he focused his consciousness on his heart, the light silver crystal space would emerge in his mind.

If his consciousness concentrated deeply, he could also see the dim and silent space surrounding him.

"Next up, we have a lost martial arts scripture fragment. Named 'Rashamon Blade', just the fragment itself is equivalent to a top-notch entry-level martial arts scripture that can be cultivated up to the Postnatal Qi Transformation Realm

Elder Qiao announced loudly.

As soon as this secret scripture came out, it aroused the interest of many Independent Practitioners and major clans alike.

Even as a fragment, a martial arts scripture that could be cultivated to the Postnatal Realm was quite valuable.

In a short time.

The secret scripture was bid up to tens of thousands of Grade Essence Stones and was auctioned off to a major clan.

"These are two hundred-year-old Fire Spirit Ginsengs, and their value goes without saying. The starting bid for each is nine thousand Grade Essence Stones with each increment not less than a thousand."

Elder Qiao said with a smile.

Hundred-year Fire Spirit Ginseng!

The appearance of this item triggered a frenzied auction.

A hundred-year Spirit Ginseng, especially the most sought-after Fire Spirit Ginseng, had an even greater demand.

Once a rare medicinal herb reached a hundred years, its medicinal effectiveness greatly increased, soaring to a new level in value.

"Ten thousand!"

"Twelve thousand!"

...

"Eighteen thousand!"

The price quickly rose, nearing twenty thousand, before most of the bidders withdrew in alarm.

In the end.

The hundred-year Fire Spirit Ginseng was auctioned for a high price of twenty-two thousand.

The second ginseng was also auctioned for a high price of twenty-one thousand.

"Geez! These prices are almost twice as much as usual."

"The prices are too outrageous."

Many people couldn't help shaking their heads.

"The value of a hundred-year Fire Spirit Ginseng is comparable to an Earth Spirit Ginseng, but it's just a bit more popular."

Chen Yu's heart sank.

Looking at the situation.

The nearly thirteen thousand Grade Essence Stones he had left were definitely not enough.

The main reason was, Chen Yu had just spent twenty thousand to purchase that worn metal sphere.

Seeing this.

Chen Yu gritted his teeth and took out the small porcelain bottle with the Qi Storage Pill.

The Qi Storage Pill was for use during the Late Stage of Organ Refining. To Chen Yu, that stage was still far off.

Just as Chen Yu took a deep breath and focused intently on the small bottle.

Whoosh!

His mysterious heart skipped a beat, and the small porcelain bottle vanished from his hand.

Ah!

Chen Yu panicked. This was the Qi Storage Pill, how could it just disappear? Was it an illusion?

Quickly.

A faint sensation came from the light silver crystal space in his mind.

Hmm?

There, in the light silver crystal space, appeared a small bottle containing pills.

"This... this is my Qi Storage Pill? How did it get here!"

The bizarre scene stupefied Chen Yu.

Come out!

How to get out!

Chen Yu was anxious; this item was meant to be auctioned to purchase Hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng. Whether he could advance past the copper bone level soon all depended on it.

To his surprise.

With a thought from Chen Yu, the small porcelain bottle disappeared from the light silver crystal space.

Whoosh!

In the palm of his hand appeared an object, which was the small bottle with the Qi Storage Pill.

"Could this be a separate little space? It seems only space artifacts of legend possess such capabilities."

Chen Yu was overjoyed.

He silently held the small bottle in his hand and tried several more times.

He found.

The light silver crystal space was like a "little pouch" formed from his own flesh and blood; to place items inside, all he needed was a thought.

To take them out, it also required just a thought.

"Very useful, just a bit small in space."

Chen Yu contemplated.

If there were any secret weapons, kept in this little space, they could be produced instantly during a battle, potentially having an unexpected effect.

Of course.

This was just one ability of the crystal space he had discovered. Whether it had other functions was yet to be determined.

"Can I mortgage this 'Qi Storage Pill' to you, or use it for auction?"

Chen Yu calmed himself and called the waiting maid over.

"Qi Storage Pill? This... of course, you can!"

The maid blushed with excitement, "Even if you weren't a VIP, a treasure like the Qi Storage Pill could certainly be used as collateral or for auction."