

Innkeeper 993

Chapter 993 Treasure hunting

Lex was slightly taken aback by the revelation, though a part of him was relieved that at least Mary was humanoid. What if her original race had been some kind of spider? That would have been creepy.

"So you want to recreate a Celestial body?" he asked, while still mainly focusing on pulling out the necklace.

"That's not possible, at least with your current realm. To do that, my newborn body would have to be at the minimum in the Celestial realm, as you call it. No, I'm just trying to recreate a body that has the potential to grow back into that. While I cannot recreate a body with that minimum cultivation level, I can create one that has the same potential and talent, if not somewhat greater, of a newborn Celestial. That way I have the hope of returning to my peak one day."

"Any tips for me, as a former Celestial?" he asked, almost joking. He knew she was severely limited in what she could do.

"The only relevant advice I can give you right now is not to underestimate the Mythical beings of this realm," she said, very seriously. "Although they will be limited by their cultivation realm, their bodies and their abilities should absolutely not be underestimated. They are called Mythical for a reason. There is a reason why they are the ones who leave behind legends."

Lex nodded. But at that point he finally pulled out the necklace from the bowl, causing the milky liquid to recede from the absolute tip of the bowl.

He felt a tinge of nervousness as he reached out to grab it. It seemed like too much to hope that the first item he searched for would be useful for the system, but he still could not help but hope.

Unfortunately, it was as he expected. Even when he grabbed the necklace, which was surprisingly heavy, there was no notification from the system.

Suppressing his disappointment, he added the necklace to the gift shop for one second to learn about it.

Item: Necklace of Wakha

Description: Condensed out of the mountain milk of a spirit stone mountain, this necklace embodies the law of Stalwart. The wearer gains the defense of a mountain, and their body is slowly nurtured by the necklace.

The description was surprisingly short, and to the point. But it was probably extremely potent. The necklace, made of pure crystal, looked a little too beautiful for Lex to comfortably wear himself. It seemed like it would suit a lady more, but at the same time, he was not about to pass it on to anyone else before trying out the effects himself.

He put the necklace on, and immediately felt the strain of it on his neck. It was fortunate that his body was extremely strong, or else he might develop a stiff neck.

With a ring on his finger that contained Pelvaillin, a spatial bangle on his wrist and now a necklace, Lex was slowly accumulating a lot of jewelry. He never imagined himself the type, but here he was.

He put away the random thoughts and collected two drops of the milky liquid in a special jade container - one for himself and one for Mary. Then he teleported away. He had many other places to visit.

The next place he appeared in did not originally have any space, so he had to use his Host Attire to push away the surrounding rocks to create some room for himself. He had teleported to an ore vein that caught his attention earlier. It was glowing green, kind of like what he imagined uranium would be like as a child. He was not sure what it actually was, but the fact that he was not being assaulted by radiation was nice.

Using his Host Attire, he pulled out the metal from its ore, instantly purifying it in a way that was ordinarily impossible, and grabbed it. Unfortunately, it too did not elicit any reaction from the system.

Once again, he put it in the Gift shop and learned that it was a relatively brittle metal, but one that was an excellent spirit energy conductor. Perhaps it could be used to make some kind of useful alloy. A good engineer or weapon manufacturer could find a good use for it. As it was, he saw no immediate personal benefit he could gain from it so he left it in the Gift shop for the price of 1 million MP per gram. Even if he did not see the value in it did not mean it was worthless. After all, everything in this new realm was extremely rare.

The next place he teleported to was a small pond on an island surrounded by a lake. There were countless strong beasts patrolling the island, as if they were guards keeping an eye out for intruders.

But the strange, metallic liquid that made up the pond still did not give any reaction, though Lex soon found out that it was not a liquid, but a collection of countless microscopic parasites that were controlling every living being in the vicinity.

He was tempted to destroy the pool for a moment, but then decided against it. Until he gained a better understanding of the food chain and many intricate environmental systems in the Midnight realm, it was best he avoided making any drastic changes.

Like this, Lex continued to teleport to countless places of interest across his new territory. As demoralizing as it was not to get a single reaction from the system, he somewhat expected it. After all, how could items and materials that the system needed be easy to find?

Along the way, at the very least, Lex began to collect countless valuable treasures that would drive ordinary people insane. From fruits that could regrow limbs, to elixirs that could turn a mortal into a cultivator instantly, to life saving and even life threatening treasures, he gathered many.

But, over the period of the first 18 hours, he still did not find anything that could help the system recover. He was starting to get concerned, but the system itself had stated that the chances of something in the new realm being able to help it recover were high, so he was not ready to give up so easily.

He returned to the Inn to get some rest and analyze his approach and come up with better ideas. It did not help that, for whatever reason, in this new realm, he was getting exhausted quicker.