

The Crafts 127

Chapter 127: The System Shop

Seeing the door, Lucas was completely nonplussed. He never expected for the system to bring the system shop into reality. It wasn't that he believed this was impossible; the system had already done greater feats. Rather, Lucas never considered that it would do such, and never saw a reason to do so.

Lucas opened the door and could only see white. It was as if a white film had covered the view.

'Well, I've already paid so I might as well check it out.'

Walking through the door, Lucas felt a strange sensation over him as if he was moving at high speed and crossing dimensions. It was a strange sensation that made Lucas feel like a spaghetti being stirred in a pot; a strange analogy, but that was just what Lucas could think of at the moment.

After a second, the feeling disappeared and Lucas appeared in a brightly lit room. In the room were two display shelves with some items on them. Counting only twelve items in total, Lucas was a bit disappointed but didn't think much about it. Instead, he went straight over to browse them.

'Costly.' Lucas thought as he checked out the first item.

It was an orb the size of a Longan fruit with red runes inscribed all over it. It exuded an eerie yet mysterious feeling. What's more, the orb gave off a medicinal scent and an enticing feeling which got stronger the longer one stared at it.

Seeing the price tag on it, Lucas couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of cold air.

The item was five hundred system coins.

Lucas only had ten.

'I knew it.' Lucas' lips twitched.

Despite its value, earning federal coins wasn't difficult for Lucas. Even after the system took its charges, Lucas would still have a lot of money on hand after selling two or three vestiges. However, the system coin was a new currency that seemed to even have a higher purchasing power and value.

At first, Lucas wanted to check out the other items, but he decided to find out what exactly this orb was for it to cost so much.

"System, how do I find out the descriptions?"

"Tap on the price tag, and the description would be transmitted to the host."

Lucas glanced at the silver coloured price tag and touched it. Immediately, a bunch of information flowed into his head in an orderly format without causing harm or confusion to Lucas.

"This...!"

Lucas abruptly glanced at the orb as he went speechless. Although he had already imagined it to be some kind of impressive miracle drug, Lucas had underestimated its function.

The orb was called a Red Dragon Heaven Pill, which sounded like something straight out of a wuxia novel. However, the name wasn't the most noteworthy characteristic of the pill, but its ability. Ingesting the pill could cure all and every ailment whatsoever, whether they be a terminal disease or chronic or hereditary illness; they would all be cleared at once.

But most of all, it could help one form a peak quality body capable of conducting and storing mystical energy.

This was exactly the kind of drug Lucas needed.

"System, is this intentional?" Lucas asked.

First was Icarus' Tears as a reward, next was the feature of the employee function, and now was this Red Dragon Heaven Pill. No matter how one looked at it, it was strange that within the span of just two days, Lucas had come in contact with various options to help fix his problem, but they were either out of his reach or a temporary solution.

It felt weird and seemed as if someone was controlling things from behind the scene to create a desire within Lucas. It was like having a very fragrant pie in the sky; just based on its scent alone, one would have their mouth watering, yet they couldn't even have the smallest of bites. Such a feeling was irritating and would make one want to do their best to attain it, no matter the cost.

"Host has developed a misunderstanding. The system is merely operating based on pre-designed programming." The system replied.

Whether it was lying or not, Lucas couldn't say so he let go of the topic. Nonetheless, it was working.

Currently, Lucas had two permanent solutions before him. The first was to reach level 5 and gather the complete ingredients for making the miracle medicine to heal him. The second was to complete as many missions as possible and earn the required five hundred system coins to purchase the Red Dragon Heaven Pill.

"System, the medicine made with Icarus' Tears wouldn't happen to be this? If it isn't, which is a better option?" Lucas questioned.

"Answering the host, both medicines are different. As for the more efficient and effective choice, that is a tricky question as both medicines have different effects and only just one common point. However, in terms of quantity of effects, it would be the medicine created from the combination of Icarus' Tears and all the other precious ingredients.

But if the host's focus is on crafting a perfect body, then the Red Dragon Heaven Pill is the most optimal pick."

Lucas paused and began to consider his options, but eventually gave up. As it stood, both items were still out of his reach, so there was no reason to think too much about them.

'Let's see the other items.'

With the first of the twelve items he checked out being so amazing, Lucas was looking forward to the other eleven. But at the same time, he was slightly worried. If they were all as expensive as the Red Dragon Heaven Pill, then there would be almost no meaning to his coming here. On the contrary, it would make Lucas feel pressured and desire to earn more system coins.

'Not like that desire hasn't taken root already.' Lucas sighed as he checked out the next item.

"...as expected."

Lucas' lips twitched before he moved to the next, then the next, and the next, and the next.

Of the six items on this shelf, the cheapest cost at least one hundred system coins. There was even one item that exceeded the price of the Red Dragon Heaven Pill, reaching a staggering eight hundred and forty system coins!

When he browsed the information contained in the price tag, Lucas couldn't help but be surprised. This was because he couldn't access the information. That was when the system informed him that he was too poor to do so.

'Then why have it displayed in the first place?!' Lucas almost cursed at the system.

Moving onto the second shelf, Lucas said a silent prayer before checking out the items on it.