

The Crafts 27

Chapter 27 : New Mission

After the entire debacle, which left the number of customers down to seven, Lucas introduced the services of the store to them, including the roulette spin. He wasn't worried that someone would be able to cheat with the roulette spin, as doing so would require the individual to be at least a ten Apertures Opening stage stellar practitioner.

Someone at that level would be on par with the city lord and most likely live in the Central Prefecture and not the West Wing district.

Each spin cost five federal coins, and although the odds were 0.001%, or 1 in 100,000, the freelancers still went ahead and spun. A standard Grade 1 vestige costs at least five hundred federal coins. If one were lucky, they could get the custom-made chance without even spending that much.

Some customers tried their luck, and naturally, they failed. Some were unrelenting, and the roulette spin awoke their gambling addiction. It wasn't until they had lost quite a sum with the day coming to an end that they finally gave up.

It turned out that at the end of the day, the black haired man had bought a vestige from Lucas; a Grade 1 vestige. This pleased Lucas until the system sounded in his head and took away his joy.

The system would be taking seventy five percent (75%) of his earnings as some kind of platform onboarding fee. According to the system, this was to prevent the host from becoming "lazy and prodigal" from his earnings.

Lucas didn't say a word, or rather, there was no point in doing so. Throughout the period he had come into this world, the system had never backtracked in a single one of its decisions, and it definitely wouldn't do so now.

The next day came rather quickly and Lucas met a few more customers lined up, reaching a total of seventeen. It seemed to be due to the news spread by the seven.

Some of the customers played the roulette spin, while the rest asked for maintenance on their equipment. After the ten free slots were gone, the rest had to pay, but they didn't mind. Some of them were friends with the seven from the previous day, while the others had arrived after spotting the advertisement online.

When the latter saw the results of the maintenance upgrade, they similarly didn't mind paying for it.

Although some of them had heard about Lucas' clash with the Black Lemon Squad, they weren't bothered by it. Some of them weren't scared, while others believed that the clash could not directly affect them. There was no way the Black Lemon Squad would go around harassing everyone that visited Lucas' store, as that could potentially offend the freelancer community.

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Four days went by like this. The store had officially been open for six days and Lucas had spent two weeks and five days in this new world; over half a month.

Today, just like any other day, he attended to the customers interested in maintenance. The promo was over, but there were still more people seeing him for maintenance, even though they had to pay for it. However, this wasn't an issue. The price list made by the system was considerably cheaper when it came to maintenance services.

Ding. Ding. Ding

The sound of a bell continuously rang from the front.

Lucas thought it was from the door but realised it wasn't. The pitch of the sound was different, and this bell rang out multiple times.

Glancing ahead, Lucas noticed that it came from the roulette spin.

Suddenly, a thought crossed his head; someone had actually won.

Lucas couldn't help but be surprised and walked over to find out who won. Soon enough, Lucas was outside, looking at every face until he stared at one.

The individual was a young teen, about fifteen years old. He was dressed in an obvious school uniform, which implied that he was a student of a neighbouring school.

Lucas was surprised, but not by so much. The entire roulette spin was luck, with a touch of the system's calculative approach. With six days having gone by with no winner, it was a good thing that one now popped out.

Lucas invited the kid over to the store and sat down with him. The young boy was clearly nervous from his expression.

"You can relax. I'm not going to deal with you or something." Lucas said.

"Alright." The boy nodded, but he was still clearly anxious.

Winning such a lottery no doubt made him happy, however, he was scared that he might have done something he shouldn't have.

Lucas smiled but didn't try to get the boy to calm down. Rather, he acted naturally and began asking the young boy a few questions. Most of the questions asked were regarding the custom-made vestige, and he took notes on the answers. This happened in the lobby in the presence of everyone, with the intention of quelling any disbelief.

Some had been accusing Lucas of rigging the roulette spin, which was why he had to do this. Luckily, a winner appeared; otherwise, Lucas didn't know how he would explain himself.

As they talked, the young boy eventually calmed down and relaxed. He then spoke about his specialties once Lucas asked. The young boy was skilled in speed, with even his physique pointing that out. So, he needed a weapon that would compliment him. One that could be carried easily in fights; light yet still powerful and deadly.

After learning about the young boy's preferences and skills, Lucas decided that the best option was a spear. However, Lucas made intense changes to the design, making it more suited for the young boy while retaining its power.

At the same time, a notification popped up on his system interface.

[[Mission Overview: You have finally received your first custom order. It's time to let the world witness your light.

Mission Description: Craft a high quality weapon, using the Violent Sun ores from the Wastelands, in one month.

Reward: Bronze Grade Card.

Penalty: Loss of reputation.

'A mission?' it's been a while.

"By the way, since this is the very first custom order, I plan to make a special equipment. However, it will take a month or less to get it done." Lucas said.

The young boy was surprised and began to fret. Although the three federal coins he used weren't much to the freelancers here, it were for him. He didn't come from a wealthy family but wanted a vestige. After seeing the prices, the young boy knew that there was no way he could afford it, until he remembered an ad he saw a couple days ago.

After that, the young boy went to the location noted in the advertisement, and the rest was history.

He never expected to win on the first try, as such, he began to wonder whether he was scammed or something.

Lucas saw his anxious expression but didn't say anything to calm the young boy down. That was none of his business. Instead, Lucas began contemplating the safest way to carry out this mission since he still couldn't refine stellar energy.