

## **Apocalypse 413**

### Chapter 413 008's Sale Strategy

The moment Duke and Kisha stepped into their room, Kisha quickly teleported them into her territory space, ensuring they had more privacy to discuss matters without the pressure of time.

As soon as they arrived in the lush forest, Duke let out a sultry chuckle. "What's on your mind, wifey? Can't bear to let me go just yet?"

He stepped closer, gently cupping her fair cheeks with his hands. "How about two rounds before I head out? Or maybe just one?" His eyebrows raised playfully, a teasing glint in his eyes.

Kisha playfully jabbed Duke in the stomach, eliciting a hearty guffaw from him.

He had been trying to lighten her mood, unable to bear the sight of her disappointment, even if it wasn't aimed at him.

The pang of concern tugged at him, reminding him just how much he cared for her happiness.

Kisha scanned the area for a suitable spot to sit and talk, her gaze landing on a fallen tree nearby.

She led Duke over to it, and they settled down together. As she reached out to 008, Duke sensed her silence and gave her the space she needed, patiently waiting for her to speak.

He noticed her eyes glaze over, a clear sign that she was communicating with 008.

Though he didn't fully understand the nature of her connection, he recognized that her unfocused expression often meant she was engaged with her status window.

"008, how did it go?" Kisha asked eagerly through their mind link.

"I've confirmed that there are indeed such items available in one of my sales channels, host," 008 replied.

"Great! What about the price? If it's reasonable, let's buy it ASAP!" Kisha said decisively.

Without hesitation, 008 displayed a list of all the items it found from its sales channel, showcasing the options in front of Kisha.

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[Space Ring]

[Description: Cultivators often need to traverse various terrains to gather materials essential for their growth and strength. As they progress, the demand for resources—be it spiritual herbs, beast cores, or other valuable items—only increases. Traditional bags can be cumbersome and limiting, leading to the creation of the 'Space Item' by powerful heavenly blacksmiths.

This remarkable accessory can accommodate as much as a mansion, offering unparalleled convenience and mobility.

Grade: Rare

Type: Accessory

Space Capacity: 100 cubic meters ]

[Price: 200,000 system points]

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Kisha's eyes widened as she read the price, and she nearly choked on her saliva, her complexion paling.

The space ring was even more expensive than her own territory pack, and yet 008 had mentioned it was a common item on some continents in the murim world.

'How can my territory pack be cheaper than this? It's far more useful!' she thought, grinding her teeth in frustration.

It felt as though the system was robbing her blind.

"Host, that's way too much!" 008 chimed in, its voice filled with a mix of indignation and reason.

"It's true that your territory pack was cheaper, but that was because we got it from a limited sale corner in the mall points store. We essentially snagged a deal! This one, however, isn't part of any limited sale, so we have to pay the actual price." Kisha could almost picture 008 pouting as it explained itself in an aggrieved tone.

"Besides," 008 continued, "Even though I mentioned that it's a common item in the murim world, the cheaper versions are still worth millions in their currency. This is because creating a space item like this requires not only exceptional skill but also a high level of cultivation."

"Common-grade space items can only be crafted by seventh-grade spiritual blacksmiths," 008 explained.

"Now, just imagine the grade of craftsmanship required for a rare-grade item like this. This is already a steal for us! The space capacity rivals that of the Space Type Ability Users. While it may not be upgradable, it can still store a significant amount and is far better than nothing at all." 008 concluded with an enthusiastic sales pitch.

After all, 008 was dedicated to its role, ensuring that important items were bought and sold, which would ultimately benefit both itself and Kisha—a true win-win situation.

"Moreover, host, I've handpicked the best of the best from all the space-type items available in my sales channel," 008 added confidently.

And 008 was right.

As Kisha scrolled down past the first item, she noticed several alternatives.

While they were significantly cheaper, the limited storage space was a glaring drawback.

One item, priced at only 50,000 points, offered a mere 10 cubic meters of space, far too little for her needs.

The list included everything from Space Rings to Space Bracelets and Necklaces, showcasing a wide array of fashionable designs.

Despite their aesthetic appeal, none of these options could match the utility of the rare-grade space ring.

It was clear that 008 had strategically positioned the recommended item at the top of the list, ensuring it was the first thing Kisha saw.

The disparity between this rare-grade space ring and the other options was striking, making it nearly impossible for her to consider anything else.

Kisha narrowed her eyes suspiciously. "You're not manipulating sales, are you?"

In response, 008 let out a dramatic wail, complete with crocodile tears. "Host! When have I ever scammed you out of your money?!" Its aggrieved voice echoed in Kisha's mind, but she remained unfazed.

"A few times," Kisha replied flatly, her expression and tone unwavering.

This time, it was 008 that nearly choked upon hearing Kisha's remark.

It was true that it had tried to push Kisha toward more expensive products in the past, but that was only because she had always been so stingy.

It was understandable, given that she used to earn very few system points—often less than 10,000.

The most she had ever accumulated throughout her rebirth was 30,000. Only in this life had she managed to gather a million points.

Now, with Kisha's spending habits having shifted dramatically, 008 found itself in a different situation.

No longer at the bottom of the rankings, it had also been upgraded to Level 5 due to Kisha's recent purchases.

Given this new status, there was no point in trying to sell her anything unnecessary.

"But, host, even without my nudging, you've been buying things on your own now! You're spending more frequently than ever without needing my encouragement. As you know, I still need to make a living by selling items. Since you're already making purchases without my coaxing, there's really no need for me to pressure you into anything," 008 argued, attempting to explain its perspective.

"And if you'd like, I can show you the entire list of space-type items. I only selected the most affordable and practical options for you. That rare-grade item could disappear in an instant, especially since others might snatch it up the moment they see it," 008 added, its tone still defensive.

As soon as Kisha heard that the space ring might be sold, she didn't hesitate to make the purchase.

[Do you want to buy the Space Ring for 200,000 system points?]

[Yes] or [No]

She immediately clicked "Yes" the moment the option appeared, feeling an urgency as if the process was moving too slowly.

Panic gripped her; she feared she might actually lose the space ring.

But as soon as the purchase was confirmed, a wave of clarity washed over her. It was as if she suddenly understood the mind of an impulsive buyer.

Before she could unleash a tirade of angry curses and shouts directed at 008 for pressuring her, 008 had already slipped into the recesses of her mind, happily counting its earnings from the sale.