

Apocalypse 781

Chapter 781 - Selling Like Pancakes

Dinner went smoothly, with meals designed to provide the nutrients their bodies needed. Even Hugo and Dracon's group were satisfied, happily eating extra servings.

At first, the newcomers were hesitant to go back for seconds, worried there might be a limit due to the large number of people and the strain of serving three meals a day. But after seeing the Winters' men helping themselves to three or four bowls of rice without issue, they followed suit. Their concerns faded, and they decided to work harder to earn their place.

Kisha, after spending the day training and brewing potions, was both tired and hungry. She ended up eating more than usual, and Duke, ever doting, happily served her extra portions without hesitation. Watching the couple interact so lovingly brought joy to the elders, especially the Patriarch, who was grinning from ear to ear.

Grandpa Alden didn't need to guess what the old fool was so pleased about—he just snorted into his meal, earning a sharp glare from his wife. With a grumble, he quietly swallowed his dissatisfaction.

Meanwhile, Mr. and Mrs. Winters exchanged amused glances, chuckling silently as they enjoyed their food. They never would have imagined that their once-small family of four would grow into something so big, warm, and full of life.

After dinner, the Winters' men relaxed and broke off into small groups for some evening entertainment. Most headed to the entertainment room to unwind while letting their full stomachs settle. Among them were Kisha, Duke, and their extended family.

Mr. Winters and his father sat down for a quiet game of chess, with Grandpa Aldens perched nearby acting as their self-appointed commentator. Mrs. Winters and Grandma Aldens joined a game of mahjong with a few of the older women from the base.

Keith and Abby took to the dartboard, while the Evans brothers, along with Dracon and Gavel, gathered around the billiard table.

The Evans brothers had deliberately chosen billiards—it was conveniently close to where Kisha was sitting with Duke. They wanted to be near her, but after everything that had happened, they weren't sure how to approach her or what to say.

So, they simply stole glances her way now and then, trying to come up with a way to break the ice. Melody, meanwhile, sat not far off, fidgeting in her seat, clearly anxious but unsure how to join in.

Amid all this, Duke quietly served Kisha a cup of chamomile tea and a plate of cookies, while she sipped and calmly browsed her store, fully content in the simple moment.

Ding!

[Daoist of the Sun bought Spiritual Apple ×10]

Ding!

[Daoist of the Sun bought Spiritual Lettuce ×10]

Ding!

[Daoist of the Sun bought Spiritual Tomato ×20]

Ding!

[Daoist of the Sun bought Scarlet Honey ×10]

Ding!

[The Necromancer bought Stamina Booster ×100]

Ding!

[Legend of the Eastern Sea bought Stamina Booster ×250]

Ding!

[God Who Sees Everything bought Slave Contract(Intermediate) ×5]

Ding!

[Daoist of the Sun gave you a five-star review for the Spiritual Apple]

Ding!

[Daoist of the Sun gave you a five-star review for the Spiritual Lettuce]

Ding!

[God Who Sees Everything gave you a five-star review for the Slave Contract(Intermediate)]

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"Host! We're raking in massive income!" 008 exclaimed excitedly. "Thanks to the promotion, our store has been featured at the top of the sales channel listings! That means anyone browsing the sales channels sees our products right away. Once they click in, they're finding even more items they like—and I've already noticed a surge in followers! Not just the Stamina Boosters—which are selling like pancakes—but our other items are flying off the shelves too!

"Host, at this rate, we might sell out soon! Should we replenish our stock and add more items?" 008 asked, sounding a bit anxious. It was eager for more sales, not just for the profit, but because higher sales would boost its ranking.

The higher the ranking, the more sales channels would open up, and the store itself would level up, gaining greater visibility across different markets.

Right now, their store only has good visibility to the lower worlds. However, higher-world customers could still browse lower-tier stores, usually in search of hidden gems, or just trying to see if they could buy anything interesting.

However, those looking to scam users or merchants from lower-tier worlds would often take advantage of this by selling off their outdated or low-quality items disguised as rare or high-value goods.

Many of them listed items labeled as 'High-Quality' or 'One of a Kind' just to clear out inventory, knowing such products wouldn't sell quickly. It was a common tactic. After all, in the system marketplace, everyone was chasing sales or wanted to get more system points.

But who could have predicted that, instead of being scammed, those from the higher realms would be buying up 008's stock to resell it at a higher price in their own realm? 008 couldn't really complain, though. After all, sales were soaring, and their store was on the verge of leveling up to Level 1, with that milestone now within reach.

"No, let it sell out. The higher the demand, the more we can raise our prices, and it'll prove that our products are of high quality and limited in quantity. That way, when we release a new batch, they won't hesitate to buy, driven by impulse. This is called impulsive buying."

"Besides, if we make it too easy for them, they'll realize we have an abundance of stock, and that can be a double-edged sword. On one hand, it means more sales for us, but on the other, they might start seeing us as a wholesale supplier and buy our products in bulk to resell in other channels."

"That's a loss for us, as we'll miss out on the system points that should have been ours. So, let's keep the demand high. Once people start noticing items like the spiritual crops and scarlet honey, they'll start searching for the source, and when they find our store, they'll be more likely to buy directly from us."

Kisha explained casually, knowing that if she truly catered to the demand, it would mean she'd have to put in extra work, constantly selling everything she made in the sales channel. That would be a huge hassle.

She'd end up spending all her time making potions or inscribing slave contracts, and the spiritual crops Marcus harvested would end up in the system store. But that couldn't happen. They still needed those items for themselves, so she had to be strategic about releasing them, keeping a tight grip on what went out.

"Oh! That's a brilliant strategy, Host! In fact, I've been receiving private messages from users and system merchants wanting to buy more items from us and trying to negotiate prices. They're treating us like a wholesale store—it's unbelievable!"

"Why would I want to be a wholesale outlet when I can sell directly? Maybe it's because of the promotion, and since our store is still at a low level, they all think we're amateurs they can easily manipulate." 008 fumed, reading through the private messages it had received. Some were simply

asking when more stock would be available because they liked the products, but most were inquiring about bulk orders to resell. The audacity was astonishing.