

ANCIENT TEARS BLOODLINE

Chapter 18 - Weapon Tower

Based on its appearance the weapon shop looks like a new building recently constructed. It outshines all the nearby buildings here. The buildings architecture style is a pagoda. It would be proper to call it is as a pagoda tower.

As Zack immensely observing details of the tower.

"Let's go".Uncle James said.

As we entered the tower, we were welcomed by a Male receptionist. He is very huge tall and muscular. Judging by his look he seems to be working in weapon smithing. No wonder the shop owners did not have female receptionists. He is not the only one handling customers here, there are other five people just like him talking with people. This ground floor alone is dedicated to receiving customers. Zack said to himself.

"Sir, What can we do for you? " asked handler.

"We are here to buy Sword weapons. Could you take us towards the section?"
Uncle James replied.

Soon the receptionist took us toward the first floor. The first floor is a weapon section, it's a large spacial hall. Lots of different kinds of weapons were displayed neatly all around the hall. As Zack observed.

"One needs to ask permission before touching anything here, the weapons were arranged inside a glass chamber. One can look through every detail but cannot touch it. You have to confirm the product for buying. once you confirm the product then they took out the weapon from the glass and let you have it".
Explained Uncle James as we walk across many different weapons.

I notice there are all kinds of weapons here but no falchion Sword. As I knitted my eyebrow.

Uncle James said to the receptionist.

"We are here to buy Falchion Sword".

Hearing Falchion sword look of surprise appeared on the receptionist's face. He said,

"Guest, the falchion sword is an unpopular weapon it's been out of commission for many years in our shop, Nobody gives the order for this kind of weapon nowadays except you guys".

"Uncle James is there any old falchion sword here".Zack finally asked.

He thought if you want a custom made weapon you need to provide them with resources. it's impossible for me.

Uncle James seems to have the same thought as Zack, He then said to the receptionists.

"We want to buy a falchion sword, it doesn't matter when it was made as long it is useable for trainee warrior then it's fine".

Hearing that receptionist replied.

" Sir, Give me a second ill check the log and come back".

The receptionist went back to look for a falchion sword. No matter what and how long it takes I won't change it for another weapon.

As I am clear about my goal. I am not going to compromise choosing my apt weapon. Zack said to himself.

Soon the receptionist came with two long wooden cases, the front side covered with glass. He places them on the table and started to explain. Sir these are the only available falchion sword in the shop.

As he points towards the glass and said.

"The first one is the falchion sword which is made up of black metal one of the rarest metals for weapons-making. it is Long in size, heavy durable".

"The second falchion sword is made up of the Class 10 monster's spinal bone. Which is carefully carved and made sharp, lightweight, and in medium size".

"Both of them were made 25 years ago. As no one is willing to buy them. They were finally showcased for exhibition".

Hearing that look of surprise dawn on my face, it is the first time I heard about weapons made out of bones. But Uncle James seems not surprised. it not only made up of bones but it looks extremely white. A white colour Falchion sword of class 10 Monster. I don't what class 10 means but it looks powerful to withstand the process of weapons-making. which is sure it is one hell of a monster. Zack exclaimed internally.

He then decided to choose the White falchion sword. The first one is black in size but I cannot even swing considering its weight. The White sword is my best option. He told Uncle James.

"Uncle James, I feel the White sword is best to suit me. Let's buy it". A look of understanding appeared on uncle James face.

Then he decided to buy it after a round of negotiations. As both of them exited the shop, Going back to Zack's new home.

After hours of travel. Uncle James and Zack return to their home. Zack saw a small well-built apartment with a beautiful garden in it. As both of them walk past the garden. A figure caught both of their eyes, watering the plants in the garden.

Granny Park, Zack called out and walk towards the old woman. Ms Park turned her head to see both of them arrived. See saw Zack carried a glassy wooden case with him.

"Oh my! You guys have quite a purchase".. She said.