

BloodLine 208

Chapter 208 - Bargain- Bronze Mirror

No way, I'm going to pay amount of thirty thousand credit points. My mind began to race, I have to bargain a little bit. "Old man, take a good look at this face looking mirror. The only selling point of this mirror that its belong to an old era. Other than that nothing valuable to point out" I said with a little disappointed look.

It works, the old man began to contemplate after listening to my words.

I smiled inside my heart, and waited for the old man to lower the price.

The other hand, the old man frowns a little. He just worker in this shop, not a owner. The owners living in other city far away from here. They gave him some decision making rights, including appraisal and negotiation. Now, hearing the young man's words. The old Shop keeper comes to the same judgement, It's just small old bronze mirror.

The old man too thinks it's a face looking mirror, her antique has a certain market value. He can't sell lower than that. There are collectors out there, no matter what kind of item is it. They will buy it, if it's belong to an old era. Slightly, shaking his head. The old shopkeeper said, " Young Man, What about twenty five thousand credit points" he said with a wide smile.

Seeing his creepy smile, I got goosebumps all over my body. Without looking at him further, I walked towards the exit.

The other hand, Zack's sudden movement startled the old man. He stunned for a moment, he couldn't comprehend due to old age for a moment. Then he immediately follows behind him, "Young Man, Wait! What happened?" The old shop keeper inquires in somewhat distress voice.

I don't want to cause him any disturbance, So, I halted my footsteps immediately. I turned towards the old man and answered, "Sorry, Old man. I don't have that much credit points in my account. If you insists on that price. I'm sorry, I have to walk away from here." I said with a distressed face.

The other hand, hearing Zack's words. The old man remain silent for a moment. He don't want to dwell on this matter in his old age. But he has a responsibility to make some profit for the shop. If he can sell above fifteen thousand credit points, he can make some profit. That's why earlier, he told twenty thousand credit points. The old man gritted his teeth. It's rare for customer to visit antique shop these days. So, old man don't have any choice to lower the amount a little bit.

He looked at the young man and said, "Young man, I believe you are smart kid. I can't sell item without making some profit. So, lastly what about twenty thousand credit points." The old shopkeeper said with a strict face. Even though, old shopkeeper still making some profit, yet he has to make him believe his words.

After hearing the old man words, I felt I can't bargain further. So, I nodded at him with somewhat happy face. Then we proceed toward transaction, after transferring the amount. I placed the metallic case in my storage ring. After saying good bye to the shopkeeper, I left the auction building towards my hotel.

A few minutes later,

I arrived at my room. After locking the door, I lazily sat on my couch. Then I take out the metallic case from my storage ring. After opening it, I placed the small bronze case on my palm. I observed carefully once again. My institution told me something about it. Now, I got good time on my hands to analyze it.

As I lazily lay down, I try to seep my conscious into it. Hmmm, I got faint reaction. As a result, I jolted awake. I tried to seep my consciousness deeper. But my consciousness was blocked by wall. I slightly frowned, then I retracted my consciousness back.

"I knew this item is not ordinary" I mumbled under my breath. I feel satisfied, as I revealed small smile on my face. He...he...he, I don't know how the old man will react. If he finds out this item is an artefact. Not a simple household item.

But I can't buy an old artefact with just twenty thousand credit points again. Hmmm, It will take some time to restore it. On top of it, I don't have much knowledge regarding the artefact. It's completely different fields. How about I find someone to test it. Suddenly, a face of an old man come to my mind. Dr. Mearov, it's been long since I met him. After the trip of star tower, I will inform Uncle James.

After sorting out my mind, I placed the mirror back in the metallic case, then I kept it in my storage ring.

I looked at the time, there still seven hours left. Should I go again and stroll across the street. I began to contemplate for a moment. Then shaking my head, I began to sleep in the bed. I feel lazy, I got what I wanted from the credit points. I don't have much balance left other than daily life expenses. So, my interest is naturally gone.

Six hours later, I woke up from my sleep.

Looking at the time, I felt urgency to get ready. There is only two hours left before the train arrival. I need to get ready in half an hour. Realising that, I immediately went to take bath. A few minutes later, I felt good after having some good bath. Then I began to change my clothes. After done getting ready, I began to check out from this hotel. I didn't have that much, personal belongings. The little things I have now, I already kept them in my storage ring.

A few minutes later,

After checking out, I headed towards the train station. There is still one hour left before the train's arrival. I booked the nearby air cab to travel. A couple of minutes later, I arrived at the station. Though it's a walkable distance, I felt its good to save some time.. If I miss this train, then I will miss participating in the star tower challenge.