

Collapse 29

Chapter 29: Wishing Everyone a Happy Little Year_1

Infinite Electric Chainsaw... Gu Mian was looking at the most eye-catching item on the shelf.

This area had all sorts of things, from tool ladders to screwdrivers; everything one could imagine was here.

Among them were many highly lethal weapons, like the sharp machete beside it. Gu Mian didn't understand how it was classified as a mechanical tool.

Not far away stood a slightly chubby male sales clerk, his face beaming with joy.

When he saw Gu Mian, his eyes lit up, seemingly delighted to finally have a customer.

He then quickened his short legs and came trotting over, the flesh on his face jiggling with each step.

"Sir," the slightly chubby sales clerk panted as he ran over, "what can I get for you?"

Gu Mian looked at the chainsaw on the shelf in front of him.

The chainsaw looked quite menacing. It was much larger than an ordinary one, about one and a half meters long, almost as tall as a middle school student. The handle was a bright, eye-catching orange.

The saw teeth, like a shark's sharp teeth, each one sharp enough to cut a man's throat.

The body of the saw was extremely sturdy and wouldn't break easily.

Seeing Gu Mian's interest, the sales clerk quickly introduced it.

"This is an Infinite Electric Chainsaw. It can be used without electricity and can be put into your item bar. Of course, while you're in this supermarket, you can't put it into your item bar; otherwise, we wouldn't be able to ring it up at the checkout. Carrying it feels a bit heavy, probably around a dozen pounds or so..."

"Plus, buying the chainsaw comes with a complimentary stylish bag! Put the chainsaw inside, sling it on your back, and it looks just like you're carrying a guitar."

Gu Mian then looked at the price tag hanging below the chainsaw.

The price was 100 Game Coins—not expensive, at least not for him.

Meanwhile, Chu Changge and Fatty had just walked past the bedding section when they saw Gu Mian approaching, carrying a gruesome-looking chainsaw.

"WHOA!" Fatty exclaimed. "Doc, what are you doing? Planning to cut down trees and build a house yourself?"

Gu Mian glanced towards the supermarket entrance. "Didn't you say people were tailing us? I'm not keen on brawling with them."

「At this point, more than a dozen people had already gathered at the supermarket entrance.」

The man in the lead was tall and was squinting at the supermarket entrance from outside.

Wang Xiaolong, beside him, lit a cigarette and handed it over. "Brother Zhang, I saw them buy their tickets and go into this supermarket. They just went in a short while ago; they'll probably be out in a bit."

"No problem, I can wait." Brother Zhang took the cigarette and inhaled deeply, the white smoke slowly rising into the dark night.

Wang Xiaolong lowered his voice again. "So, Brother Zhang... after we rob them of their things, do we just leave, or...?"

His voice trembled slightly, and it seemed he was a little scared now that things were about to happen.

Brother Zhang casually flicked his cigarette ash. "It depends on whether they know what's good for them. If they're sensible enough to hand over their things, I won't make it hard for them. If I'm in a good mood, I might even let them keep a little..."

"If they don't cooperate, well, they can't blame me for showing no mercy. The one from this afternoon, for example, put up a desperate fight. In the end, didn't all his things still fall into my hands? Hmph, valuing money over life, what a fool."

As he spoke, he threw the cigarette butt to the ground and crushed it firmly with his foot. "That guy from this afternoon was a real poor bastard. I wonder how much these three are worth."

The people standing near him shivered slightly at his words. The gruesome way that man had died that afternoon resurfaced in their minds.

「Meanwhile, inside the supermarket, Gu Mian had specifically pushed over a shopping cart and placed the chainsaw inside.」

This would be less tiring.

This supermarket had three floors: the first floor was for daily necessities, the second for clothes, and the third floor was the food area.

The food area on the third floor had a selection similar to what Gu Mian usually found in supermarkets, but the prices were drastically different.

Fatty was currently standing in front of a row of freezers. Behind the freezer counter stood a smiling server holding a large cleaver, and the freezers were filled with neatly cut portions of meat.

"Pork tenderloin... 200 Game Coins per pound?" Fatty voiced his astonishment as he looked at the price tag.

You couldn't blame him.

The prices in the first-floor daily necessities area and the second-floor clothing area were still reasonable, with a piece of clothing costing about 10 Game Coins, and daily necessities being even cheaper.

However, when it came to the third-floor food area, the prices had skyrocketed by dozens of times, reaching the terrifying price of 200 Game Coins for a pound of meat.

One pound of pork could buy two Infinite Electric Chainsaws; the pricing here was truly outrageous.

The server holding a large cleaver behind the freezer counter offered a helpless smile. "You can't blame us for being extortionate; the supermarket set these prices from the start. The cost of food and other items are simply not in the same league..."

Gu Mian patted Fatty's shoulder, saying, "This is probably one of the game's ways to motivate players."

As he spoke, he looked at the other meats in the freezer. "We don't have to buy tenderloin. Let's get something else. Pork belly is only 100 Game Coins per pound."

Fatty had no choice but to sorrowfully shift his gaze elsewhere. At least they could afford that.

At this time, Chu Changge was wandering in the rice and flour section, and Gu Mian headed over.

The price of rice and flour was slightly cheaper than meat, averaging around 50 Game Coins per pound.

Although much cheaper than meat, it was still not affordable for average players at this point. This game is such a rip-off, Gu Mian thought as he moved to the vegetable section.

The vegetable section here had everything one could ask for, and prices were mostly in the range of several tens of Game Coins per pound.

Snacks, bread, and instant noodles weren't cheap either. When they calculated it, buying raw ingredients to cook themselves was more economical.

The trio spent quite a while on this floor before they finished their shopping. After all, they were buying food, so they couldn't be careless.

Fatty had a deep affection for meat.

Gu Mian saw him buy several chunks of pork belly, half a bag of chicken wings, a piece of mutton, and a large bottle of cola.

He chuckled, "I'm going to make cola chicken wings tonight."

What a dedicated chef, Gu Mian thought.

Chu Changge, on the other hand, had procured a bag of rice, a bag of flour, and a carton of eggs, which looked like it would last them a long time.

Gu Mian bought some vegetables and fruits. Now that I finally have someone to cook for me, I should definitely make the most of it, he thought.

When the three of them pushed their carts to the checkout, the cashier was stunned.

Her hands trembling slightly, she began to scan item after item. The register displayed the cumulative cost of all the merchandise.

"That will be 2,050 Game Coins," she looked at Gu Mian hesitantly. "Do you have enough money?"

It was not surprising that she doubted them. The game had just started, and players weren't given many Game Coins initially. Most players could barely scrape together a hundred Game Coins at this stage, enough to buy a pound of flour to get by.

These three, however, were shopping as if on a looting spree, picking the most expensive items—it was truly astonishing.

"Of course, we have enough."

The Friend System was quite comprehensive and allowed for fund transfers. Chu Changge and Fatty transferred their shares to Gu Mian, who then had just over 2,000 Game Coins.

Though Gu Mian knew he could attack NPCs, he didn't intend to slap the cashier and run out with the cart. So far, I've managed to maintain my good-guy image, he mused.

When Gu Mian successfully paid over 2,000 Game Coins, the cashier was still somewhat dazed.

It was only after the three of them left with their bags that she finally murmured in amazement, "Talent truly is everywhere! It's only been a few days, and some players have already gathered so much money?"

Another cashier next to her whispered, "I heard that someone recently cleared the Spirit Car instance and received a compensation of 1,000 Game Coins..."

「As Gu Mian's group walked out of the supermarket entrance, they immediately saw a dozen or so figures practically pressing up against them.」

Items could not be put into the item bar while inside the supermarket, a measure to prevent theft, so everyone outside could clearly see how much they were carrying.

The man in the lead lifted his eyes to look at Gu Mian and his group, a grin on his face. "Quite a fat haul, huh?"