

# Global Composite Master: Compositing an Undead Army from the Start

## Chapter 7: Chapter 7: Choose One out of Three! \_1

Chen Mo hadn't seen any stalls selling wands on his way here, so he continued looking and soon found a stall dedicated to them.

"Young man, come and see if there's anything you need. We have all kinds of wands here."

Seeing Chen Mo's gaze land on her stall, the stall keeper immediately called out warmly.

However, Chen Mo was left speechless when he saw the prices of those wands.

[Flame Wand-Iron]

Selling Price: 45,000

[Ice Wand-Iron]

Selling Price: 46,500

[Arcane Wand-Bronze]

Selling Price: 158,888

[Demon Ascension Wand-Bronze]

Selling Price: 158,888

[Mithril Wand-Silver]

Selling Price: 549,999

*Equipment really is expensive!* Chen Mo, daunted by the prices, turned to the stall keeper. "Ma'am, don't you sell any gray stone-grade equipment?"

"Gray stone-grade equipment? Not many people buy those. We usually break them down into energy powder to make iron-grade or better equipment."

As she spoke, the woman pointed to a large basket behind her. "Look, we're about to take this whole basket and break it all down."

"Excuse me, Ma'am, could you help me see if there are any gray stone-grade Dark Wands in there? I need some."

"There are so many. If you want them, find them yourself. Just pay me the price for the dismantled materials later."

The woman didn't seem to mind at all. After all, she'd usually have to pay a dismantling fee. If Chen Mo wanted them, she could just charge him the recovery cost of the dismantled materials. It was a welcome way to save on the dismantling fee.

"Thank you, Ma'am." Upon hearing this, Chen Mo immediately thanked her joyfully and ran over to start searching.

*I wonder whose child this is. Can't they even afford an iron-grade weapon for him? To think he's reduced to rummaging for gray stone-grade stuff.* The woman, observing Chen Mo's refined features and polite demeanor, couldn't help but feel pity for him.

Since it wasn't anything valuable, the woman didn't keep a close eye on Chen Mo; instead, she continued to call out to passersby.

Chen Mo, meanwhile, was busy rummaging through the basket, seemingly oblivious to his surroundings. Soon, he found a Magic Wand that was completely black. This slightly ugly Magic Wand was exactly the Dark Wand he was looking for. He found quite a few more shortly after, piling them beside him.

Eventually, after rummaging through the large basket of Magic Wands several times, Chen Mo was satisfied and stopped.

He looked at the woman, whose back was to him as she continued to call out to people on the street. "Ma'am, I'm done looking. There are ninety Dark Wands here. I've already counted them. Do you want to count them yourself?"

"No need. If you say there are ninety, then there are ninety." The woman turned around and glanced at the pile on the ground. With her years of experience in business, she could estimate the quantity at a glance.

"The recycling material price you mentioned was five hundred alliance currency apiece, right? So that's forty-five thousand alliance currency for the ninety Magic Wands, correct?"

After saying this, Chen Mo handed over his bank card.

"Hmm, that's right. Look at you, all sweaty from searching. I'll give you a discount of one thousand alliance currency. Go buy yourself a drink." The woman said as she took the bank card, handing him two tissues and motioning for Chen Mo to wipe his sweat.

"Thank you, Ma'am," Chen Mo said happily. *The world really is full of kind people!*

This shopping trip had only cost him fifty-seven thousand alliance currency, and he had managed to get both the Skill Book and the Magic Wands. Chen Mo was very satisfied.

He checked the balance on his card; he had less than fifty thousand alliance currency left. However, he still wanted to buy a space backpack.

After all, he had so many things now, and without a space backpack, it would be a hassle to take them all back.

However, space backpacks were very expensive. Even the smallest one-cubic-meter space backpack cost a full ten thousand alliance currency.

And the price of space backpacks with larger capacities increased exponentially.

A two-cubic-meter space backpack already cost fifty thousand alliance currency, and a three-cubic-meter one cost two hundred thousand alliance currency.

Due to the spatial attribute of a space backpack, it couldn't be stored inside another space backpack. So, buying a one-cubic-meter space backpack and then trying to fill it with other one-cubic-meter space backpacks to save money was impossible.

Of course, if you didn't mind the trouble, you could hang many one-cubic-meter space backpacks all over your body, which would save a lot of money.

Regardless, an ordinary person simply couldn't afford a very large one.

Chen Mo had less than fifty thousand alliance currency on him, not even enough to buy a two-cubic-meter space backpack.

However, Chen Mo thought of his Composing Ability. He promptly spent thirty thousand alliance currency at the backpack stall across from the woman's to buy three one-cubic-meter space backpacks before returning to his spot behind the woman.

The woman was rather large, so no one could see what Chen Mo was doing.

With a mental command from Chen Mo, his Composing Ability activated.

A translucent floating window, visible only to him, appeared before his eyes.

Inside this translucent window were three empty material slots, indicating that Chen Mo should place items into them.

Chen Mo placed the three one-cubic-meter space backpacks into the slots one by one.

...You have placed [Space Backpack-Normal]\*3!

[Detecting Formula...]

[Three identical materials detected. Your talent has activated; no formula is required for this composition!]

[Commencing quality check for this composition...]

[The quality for this composition is relatively low; no special materials are required!]

[Commencing success rate check...]

[The success rate for this composition is 100%!]

[Confirm Composition? Warning: All materials will be consumed, regardless of success or failure. Please confirm!]

*The success rate is one hundred percent, so I have nothing to worry about.* Chen Mo thought, clicking the confirm button for the composition in the translucent floating window.

As soon as Chen Mo confirmed, the display in the translucent floating window changed. The entire composition window transformed into a vortex, spinning towards its center.

As the vortex spun faster and faster, the three space backpacks were swallowed into it.

After a three-second countdown, the composition ended.

Text appeared in the translucent floating window.

[Congratulations, the composition was successful!]

[Please select one of the following three options as the final composition result!]

[1]: Tenacious Backpack·Exquisite (Bound)

[2]: Retrieval Backpack·Exquisite (Bound)

[3]: Expansion Backpack·Exquisite (Bound)

*I can choose one from three composition results?* Chen Mo thought, pleasantly surprised.

He immediately checked the differences between the three options.

The first option, Tenacity, meant that if he chose this result, the space backpack would not be easily damaged, preventing items from falling out due to impact. It was a very practical function, but the size of the space backpack would not change.

The second option, Retrieval, was a practical function convenient for the owner. When a space backpack was small, it wasn't a big deal, as items could be found quickly.

However, if your space backpack was large, it could take a lot of time to find what you needed, which was very inconvenient. For example, the man selling Skill Books earlier—his space backpack wasn't even that large, yet it still took him a while to find what he needed.

But a space backpack with the retrieval function was different. It could quickly locate the items you needed, helping you find and retrieve them as fast as possible.

However, as practical as the first two functions were, they weren't what Chen Mo needed most at the moment.

Naturally, Chen Mo's gaze shifted to the last option: Expansion!