

Seller 139

Chapter 139 A Cat Hatched From An Egg?

*Ding! '+' exists for each grade. Didn't host ever wonder why the exchange rate for a gold grade is between 100 credits-500 credits while the silver grade is between 10 credits-50 credits?

*Ding! + Grade will occur whenever the item is refined by a blacksmith or through the upgrade stone.

*Ding! To upgrade it to the platinum grade, the host needs one more upgrade stone.

"I see." Mark nodded in understanding. He didn't think it was a waste to choose it with the upgrade stone as he could now reach 100% luck with the help of hostage.

He ordered Alina to bring out the hostage. The moment the dungeon is clear, the helicopter is already started to descend but even after landing, Alina didn't come out until she was called now. She waited until the old man disappeared and stepped out.

The unconscious Ji Guanli was dragged out by Alina. Mark stared at the teenager and used the ring of luck's only ability.

*Ding! 3 points of luck are being absorbed. The host needed to stay for 90 seconds within 10 meters range of the target.

"Oh, the range has been increased. I didn't notice it." Mark exclaimed in surprise.

One and a half minutes later;

*Ding! 3 points of luck have been absorbed successfully.

*Ding! 5 minutes timer has started.

"I don't need 5 minutes, anyway." Mark opened the lottery wheel once again and clicked on the spin, right away.

300 credits were deducted and the wheel started to spin. There was no tension on Mark's face for he knew that it is going to land for sure.

*Ding! Congratulations, you won a unique skill from the lottery wheel.

*Ding! Select the attribute.

"Attribute? I guess the skill must be a useful one." Mark had a bit of hope while selecting the lightning attribute as he already possessed two bloodline skills from the ice attribute.

*Ding! You received Thunderblast Skill.

Thunderblast: Summon a lightning bolt from the heavens to strike down the enemy with 150% magic power.
Cost: 50% ether energy. CD: 60 minutes.

"Cooldown is higher but it is a strong skill. It will be helpful in times of need." Mark was satisfied with the skill.

If he had seen this even a few hours ago, he would have started jumping in joy but after getting the divine sword, beast king, howitzer, and Minigun, he was a bit calmer when he received the skill.

It was like his hundred thousand dollar investment in crypto made him a billionaire and then, he received a million-dollar lottery. Of course, he would be happy but the value of a million bucks to a billionaire won't be much. The same situation happened with Mark.

Meanwhile, the lottery wheel refreshed.

Once again, seven new items appeared with two empty spaces between each one.

A few of them are common like Unique Skill, Question mark, peak potion, and +2, but the other three are different from before. Mark's body shivered in excitement when he saw those items.

The first of that trio is a light combat aircraft, the second one is an Upgrade Crystal, and the last one is a shocking Reconnaissance satellite.

"Love you, system, you are the best." Mark laughed out loud in excitement. With such a spy satellite, the whole world will be in his hands. Even the so-called WEB spy network will be useless.

As for the lack of computers and such tech, he doesn't worry about it. After working with the system for weeks, he could at least guess that the system will be the one that receives signals and will show him the live feed.

But, in the next second, the sassy system poured water on his happiness with a simple statement.

*Ding! The host shouldn't be too happy. Even if the host acquires the satellite, the host doesn't possess any rocket launching station or even a space rocket to carry the satellite into space.

"Fuck..." Mark cursed out in realization. He was a military weapon designer, not a researcher at NASA. How would he know the mechanics of building one? Even if the system helps him with that, this world is too backward in technology.

In the end, he asked the system whether he could earn them through some method like through the quests or something like that.

In response, the system sent a simple and effective reply.

*Ding! Please upgrade the system.

"Argh... fine." Mark dismissed the lottery wheel and took out a glossy black egg from the inventory. It's the mysterious egg he earned from clearing the Dungeon of Taslan.

Now that he had ten luck points, he proceeded with hatching the egg with a simple click.

*Ding! Please drop a drop of blood on the egg to form a contract with your soul.

Betting on his luck, he took out a kitchen knife from the inventory and carefully cut his palm, and squeezed a drop of blood onto the egg.

Crack

In an instant, the egg cracked in the middle before a little paw came out.

*Ding! Congratulations on obtaining a beast emperor as the mount. You receive 50000 credits as a reward.

"50000?" Mark was stunned for a second before bursting out with laughter. "I knew that 10 points of luck will work even if there is only 1% probability. I think I should take this opportunity to create the ammunition for panzer, howitzer, and... Eh?"

Crack

The other little paw came out and soon, the head. Mark was frozen when he saw the head. Eventually, the whole body came out, covered in sticky fluid but its appearance was clear. The golden furred baby beast wasn't half even the size of an egg.

Mark just stared at the beast in a daze as it pushed away all the fluid with a thought. The beast looked at Mark with a gaze filled with love, accepting him as a parent. It opened its mouth, "meow."

"A cat?" Mark rubbed his eyes and took a closer look at the beast, taking it into his hands as it struggled to walk towards him.

"This is a beast Emperor? And how the fuck a cat can be hatched from an egg? What kind of concept is this? System, are you playing a joke on me?"

*Ding! You acquired the egg from the dungeon, not from the system.

"Ah, that's right. Sorry." Mark apologized upon realizing it. Normally, he acquired precious treasures from the system. In shock, he forgot it for a moment.

He quickly activated the Sage eyes and inspected it.

Unnamed

Grade: Emperor

Species: Cat

Attribute: Water, Wind, and Light

Rank: 1

Description: A beast with mysterious origins.

Meow

It let out a soft yell as its attention fell on his hand. The blue gem on the golden furred cat glowed a bit before a small beam of light hit his palm, healing the cut.

And then, it fell on its side right away before a blinding flash of light covered it and disappeared.

*Ding! The beast is feeling fatigued. It was stored in the familiars' inventory.

While it continued to rest after performing healing right after it was born, Mark named it 'Tishanan' after confirming with the system that it is a male one.