

Seller 15

Chapter 15 Stealing The Luck

Usually, people who come to the store first look at the weapons. Then, they ask for the price. If they liked it, then, they will buy it.

If the price is above their budget, then, they will look at another weapon.

However, saying the budget before looking at the weapons was something that was rarely heard within the store unless either they want to show off that they are very rich or they were just misers.

But, most of the time, it just indicates that they have a limited budget.

After all, no one would want to be looked down on because of their social status, at least, not in crowded places like this.

As usual, the rich couple and the buffed adventurer thought Mark and Allen were too poor while one of the other customers felt a little bit embarrassed as his budget was only around 500 gold coins.

The staff members wondered whether it is because he was buying for someone else.

The only one in the store that felt different is the floor supervisor, who was sitting at the bill counter.

He had an inkling that this customer might be an employee or owner of a store.

As far as he had seen, only those types of people will have a certain budget in their mind and then, go for the most practical use rather than the one that looks majestic and flashy.

Just like others, while the staff member was also taken aback, he still nodded in understanding and pointed to the wall, "these are all the display models we have in our store. Follow me."

The staff member then led them to one of the displayed weapons. It was a saber.

Mark quickly inspected it.

Warp Steel Saber

Grade: Gold

Description: A saber that was forged by Master Blacksmith Zhu Jian. It was made of Freiten steel. During the forge, a hundred ml of War Bee's blood was used as a catalyst to bring the properties of space attribute. Like other Gold grade weapons, this saber has the capacity to hold the ether energy of up to a six-circle realm.

Note: Those who were born with Space Attribute could use the warping technique to twist the space between them to some extent and block the attacks.

As the staff member took the saber out from the sheath and spoke, "This saber costs eight hundred gold coins. Its name is..."

"No, this saber doesn't suit my brother. Show something else." The staff member was interrupted by Mark as he doesn't want to waste the time at this place.

He actually wanted to steal the luck of the rich-looking couple on the other side. However, in order to not to look suspicious, he could only go near them naturally.

After all, the system mentioned that the distance between them shouldn't be more than 3 meters.

Who could have expected that someone offends him right then...

Just then, he heard a mocking tone from behind, "look at those two poor fellows backing away as soon as they heard the price. What's the point of looks when you are dead poor? That is why, you two must continue to work hard or else, someday, you will also hesitate to buy because of its high costs like these two paupers."

As his voice was loud enough, naturally, everyone in the store heard it but no one spoke anything as he hadn't broken any rules. Disrespecting a fellow customer isn't prohibited according to the rules and he didn't make any ruckus either.

Mark turned his head to look at the source of the mocking tone.

It was the same buffed guy who was showing off his gold-grade equipment that he wore from top to bottom.

Allen also turned around but since he had no emotions and his master didn't give any order, he stayed silent.

Mark narrowed his eyes as he stared at the adventurer with his hands behind the back. The latter also participated in the staring contest for a couple of seconds before he opened his mouth, "What are you looking at?"

The staff member who was standing behind Mark saw the copper ring on the latter's left index finger is glowing.

Meanwhile, a holographic screen appeared before Mark.

*Ding! Target locked. Target has four luck points. Proceed to absorb?

Mark spoke inside his head, "Yes."

*Ding! You should speak out to confirm.

p Mark mumbled, "Yes."

*Ding! Choose how many luck points you need to steal. Warning: Every luck point needed 30 seconds to absorb completely. The target needs to stay within the range.

"2" Mark mumbled again.

*Ding! 2 points of luck are going to be transferred from the target to the host. Please stay within the 3-meter range from the target for the next 60 seconds.

While Mark just continued to stare at him in silence, the adventurer spoke, "what did he just mumble, right now?"

He thought Mark was probably swearing at him.

The adventurer then looked at the staff member behind Mark and asked him in a serious tone, "You tell me. What did he just mumble, right now?"

Before the staff member replied, Mark opened his mouth, "This rich adventurer, do you know what the most powerful thing in the world?"

"Hmm?" The Adventurer frowned.

Mark didn't wait for his answer and said with a smile on his face, "It's not strength or money. It's not even authority. It's luck. You can live happily even if you run out of money and become a beggar one day. But, if you lose luck at the perfect time, mister, then, only a god can help you in crisis. I hope you won't run out of luck today."

"What are you implying?" The Adventurer got enraged upon hearing Mark. In his view, the poor guy is trying to curse him to run out of luck and get into trouble.

This time, his voice was too loud that the supervisor couldn't ignore it anymore. He spoke, "Brother Mo, please tone down your voice. You are obstructing our business."

The adventurer captain Mo Jiang quickly took out a heavy sword that was hanging at his back.

Pointing it at Mark, Adventurer Mo said coldly, "If you have uttered those words outside the store, you would have paid dearly for running your mouth."

As Allen quickly stood before Mark to protect him, the latter patted his shoulder and then, replied to the adventurer while maintaining a smile, "Well, I guess I'll have to leave out of your sight to save my life, right?"

"Sorry for the trouble. I'll come another time." Apologizing to the supervisor with a slight bow, Mark slowly walked towards the exit.

However, the countdown hasn't ended yet. He stopped just as he was about to pass the adventurers, Mark halted his steps and turned around, "Oh, I forgot about something."

"That steel saber in your hands." Pointing the saber, Mark said to the staff member, "Warp Bee's blood is used as a catalyst while forging it. So, it was useful to those of space attribute, not my brother. That's why it is useless."

The staff member was taken aback. "How do you know that Warp Bee's blood is used while forging this weapon?"

As the room was a bit silent because of the earlier commotion, the other staff members and customers turned their heads towards Mark.