

Seller 16

Chapter 16 Lottery Wheel

On the third floor of the famous Everlasting weapon store, silence filled the room for a moment as the staff member asked Mark about how he discerned the catalyst.

After all, it is known that unless you pour ether energy into manmade equipment, you couldn't even know whether it is graded or ungraded much less what kind of hidden material was used while forging.

Shrugging his shoulders, Mark replied, "Let's just say my eyes are good."

His words implied as if the matter is very simple to him.

"Who are you kidding? You surely must have visited the store before." Adventurer Mo who doesn't seem to like Mark scoffed in response. "Eye is good, my foot. Only 9-circle spirit warriors or humans born with innate eye ability could find out such a thing."

As everyone also thinking the same, they nodded in silence.

Mark glanced at the timer. There were still more than 25 seconds left.

While maintaining his bright fake smile, he pointed at the armor the buffed adventurer was wearing. "Troll's blood was used as a catalyst in making this your armor as well as greaves. A combination of 70% tungsten and 30% silver is used in both of them. Honestly, they only look hard on the surface but are very brittle. It's not a good choice for defense if you are an adventurer. Did you get cheated by the seller or something?"

"Nonsense." Mo Jiang gritted his teeth in anger while the supervisor at the bill counter was sweating bullets as he was the one that sold him, six months ago.

At the same time, the others in the room were also surprised to find a person with innate eye ability.

Ignoring Mo Jiang's expression, Mark continued by pointing his finger at the weapon as he inspected the details, "This one is a good sword. Made from Freiten steel just like that saber. Oh! Drake's blood has been used as a catalyst. It seems to have a minute percentage of pure Dragon blood.

That would mean, you will have a 1% chance to invoke a special skill belonged to the Dragons. I wonder what that might be..."

*Ding! Two points of luck have been completely absorbed.

After the absorbing process is over, the ring also stopped glowing.

Ahem "Anyway, I'm leaving. Don't want to stay in a store where the customers are insulted in such an open manner."

As his job was done and the clock is ticking, Mark didn't stay there any longer.

Amid the shocking gazes of everyone, Mark hurriedly left the store with Allen.

Mo Jiang, who was initially angry that this fellow customer was speaking as he wishes, now got stunned upon listening to his final explanation.

The sword was something he received as a gift from a mysterious Blacksmith whom he saved in one of his adventures.

No one except for that mysterious Blacksmith and him knows about the catalyst that was used while forging the blade in his hands.

Now, he couldn't help but suspect the staff member that sold him this armor.

Mo Jiang quickly turned his face and looked at the new supervisor. He asked in a serious tone, "Was that true? Tell me. You said that the Tungsten material armors are very strong. He's saying that they are hard but brittle."

The supervisor laughed nervously, "don't believe him. This isn't normal tungsten. It's made of Damascus Tungsten combined with silver. They are also quite durable. If you don't believe me, then you should believe in our store's reputation."

"Hmm, I guess you are right." Mo Jiang put the sword back to the sheath, and mumbled, "I will teach that pauper a lesson sooner or later for trying to make a fool out of me."

Meanwhile, outside of the store, Mark was returning towards his store.

As the clock is ticking, he didn't waste time in opening the inventory. Of course, it was only visible to him.

In one of the inventory slots, there was an image of a classic round lottery board.

He proceeded to click on it.

*Ding! Do you want to integrate the Lottery Wheel system into the Character?

He clicked on Yes.

*Ding! Lottery Wheel has been added to the Character.

*Ding! You received a free chance for the first time.

"System, open Character."

There was a tab beside the Character that read Lottery Wheel.

He clicked on it.

A round lottery wheel appeared on the screen before him.

It was divided into 21 slots of which only seven items were available. The remaining fourteen of them are empty.

Mark glanced at the items.

The first one is a Random Bloodline. The second one is a mysterious potion. The third one is a stone. The fourth one is a +2 chance. The fifth one is a Battle Tank. The sixth one is a unique skill. And finally, last but not least, the seventh one is a question mark.

"Hmm, Bloodline, Battle Tank, and +2 chance slot are good but the chance is slim. Let's hope five points of luck will help out."

Mark clicked on the free chance button that was glowing below the wheel.

"Bloodline, bloodline, bloodline, bloodline, bloodline..."

As the wheel rotating, Mark was tensed and was hoping for a bloodline. Once, he makes thousand gold coins from selling the weapons, he will also become a Spirit warrior. So, getting a bloodline is the key to improve his strength.

The wheel rotated for ten seconds before it started to slow down. With two blank spaces between the items, Mark couldn't say where it will land.

After five more seconds, its speed became extremely slow while crossing the Bloodline.

It dashed away Mark's hopes but still, he felt like something is better than nothing. So, now, all he was hoping was to win at least one of those items.

And as if the luck points worked for him, the lottery gave him a pleasant surprise.

*Ding! Congratulations, you won Battle Tank-V.

The free chance was grayed out and a countdown of 6 days 23 hours 59 minutes started.

In the meantime, except for the question mark, the other options also disappeared.

"Yes," A genuine smile appeared on Mark as he closed down the screen. If not for the fact that he was in public, he would even start grinning.

,m "System, open Gallery."

The Gallery was opened with almost everything grayed out except for the first three, which are Single-shot Pistol, Revolver, and a 9mm bullet.

"Eh? Where is the battle tank?" Mark's smile was quickly frozen and replaced by a frown. He started to scroll down but everything else is grayed out.

"System, Where is my reward?" He almost roared in his head.

*Ding! The Host should check out the inventory.

He opened the inventory as advised. There, he saw the image of a battle tank.

"Hmm, it was an item? Not a blueprint?" Mark felt a little bit sad. That image of waging a war with a thousand military tanks seemed like a dream now.

*Ding! The Host should be satisfied that he got something for free.

The system's comment made him feel like an arrow pierced his chest.

"Fine..." Letting out a sigh, he then clicked and then holds his finger on the inventory slot that has the image of a tank.

Dismantle *Details* *Summon*

He clicked on the details.

An image appeared on a new holographic screen along with the description. His eyes lit up upon reading it. "I see... no wonder only one was given."