

WEAPON SELLER IN THE WORLD OF MAGIC

Chapter 14 Mark At Everlasting Store

In the bustling streets of the Imperial city, two handsome men were walking together.

One had a bright smile on his face and the other had this cold look on his face.

Together, they appeared like a sun and a moon for the young female pedestrians.

The only difference is that the Moon is shining brighter than the sun as Allen has a perfect chiseled body while mark appeared to be on the leaner side.

And right now, both of them are going their way to one of the most popular weapon stores within the city, the Everlasting store.

It was one of the big-3 weapon stores that had the backing of Swordmasters guild, the second-largest guild in the continent with over eight thousand members.

After the store striking a deal with Iron Vanguardians, the greatest blacksmith guild in the continent that was operated by Dwarves, in the past twenty years, there was never a day it ran out of weapons, at least in the main branch of the Imperial city, no matter how many sales it has.

And Mark wasn't going to the store to buy something. He was actually going there to look for rich people who are blessed with money or strong people who are blessed with strength or talent.

It's so that he could steal luck from them. Mark thought of this method as he assumed people like them might have a huge amount of luck since they are blessed by the heavens with either money or talent.

Even if he stole the luck from them temporarily, Mark was confident that they would at least not die because of him. And if they die, then, that's their fate.

With such a thought in mind, Mark walked into the store.

As Mark and Allen entered the store, they found the ground floor was lively with customers.

Mark felt a little bit of envy as he watched the scene.

"Fu..." Taking a deep breath, he consoled himself, "don't worry Mark, there will be a day when your store will be like them."

Mark looked around and inspected the weapons.

After seeing that three of them are ungraded, Mark assumed that all of the displayed models are ungraded weapons.

He lost interest in them. After all, compared to his weapons, they were considered trash even though they were of high quality.

The maximum ungraded weapon in the store only costs 2 gold coins and the minimum price in his store is 5 gold coins. So, one can imagine the difference between their level.

Mark then changed his focus towards the southwest corner and then, the northwest corner where there are stairs.

From the southwest, people are climbing up the stairs, and from the northwest, people are climbing down.

Mark wondered out whether the graded weapons are upstairs.

Upon hearing his words, Allen patted his shoulder, "Big brother, look over there."

Mark looked in the direction Allen pointed his finger.

There was a large board at the entrance which he ignored while entering the store.

It has brief details of weapons, their price, and also a set of rules.

He stepped outside and read them.

Ground Floor: Ungraded weapons (4 silver coins – 2 gold coins)

1st Floor: Copper graded weapons (4 gold coins – 20 gold coins)

2nd Floor: Silver graded weapons (40 gold coins – 200 gold coins)

3rd Floor: Gold graded weapons (400 gold coins – 2000 gold coins)

4th Floor: Gold grade Custom made weapons (3000 gold coins)

5th Floor: VIP (Only Nobles)

6th Floor: Restricted (Only Staff)

Rules:

- 1) Buying weapons are limited to ten per customer, each day.
- 2) Buying more than ten are only allowed to guilds. A letter from the respective guild master is needed.
- 3) Buying five or more weapons in the same grade will provide a 10% discount.
- 4) Damaged graded weapons are subjected to a discount from 10 to 50% based on their condition.
- 5) Making a ruckus in the store is prohibited.
- 6) Disrespecting a staff member is prohibited.
- 7) Installments are allowed with a guarantor belonging to be the direct member of a noble family or upper echelon of a well-known guild. The store decides whether the guarantor is eligible or not.
- 8) Stealing is prohibited.

9) A reminder to the customers. Please don't go to the floors above your budget and cause an inconvenience to our staff.

10) The store reserves the right to punish, blacklist, or forgive the customer based on the situation.

Whistle

Mark couldn't help but let out a whistle as he read the rules. He was impressed with how they conduct the business, well, at least on the paper. "Those were some nice solid rules."

He decided that he will also do the same once he returns.

Now that he read everything, Mark proceeded to the stairs. Allen followed him.

It was rather a narrow staircase with only three adults with average bodies barely could fit if they go side by side.

With the influx of people, it took two minutes just to go to the first floor where several commoners entered the floor.

Mark didn't stop there. He climbed up the stairs until he reached the third floor, where Gold grade weapons are sold.

As he entered the space, Mark saw there were roughly eight customers in which there's a couple in luxurious clothes who appeared to be rich just like Song Yue; three individual customers who were looking at the weapons; finally, a team of three people wearing similar equipment over their bodies.

Wearing such equipment in public states either they are knights or Adventurers.

Mark thought it might be the latter. He came to this opinion solely based on the appearance of their hands that have scars.

His suspicion became right when the middle guy, who looked tall and buffed, patted the shoulder of the one on the right and then, on the left one, "Tao Shuren, Qiu Yan, don't hesitate about the cost. Your captain isn't that poor. Both of your contributions are great in killing the 6-circle Lynic deserved at least two pieces of gold-grade equipment. Pick any two weapons of your liking."

"Six-circle, huh!" Mark clenched his fist to calm himself. "One day, I will also become stronger..."

"Welcome to Everlasting." Spotting Mark and Allen at the entrance, a staff member greeted both of them as he was the only one that was free.

Mark nodded in response while Allen stayed silent. He walked towards the staff member that greeted him and said, "I'm looking for a suitable weapon for my brother."

Mark pointed to Allen who stood behind him.

"Sure." The staff member maintained his smile and asked Allen, "May I know what kind of weapon you are looking for?"

Mark gave the response instead of Allen, "He only used fists until now. So, we aren't sure. But, our budget is 1000 gold coins. So, don't show weapons that are above the price."