

## Martial Arts 33

### Chapter 33: Taobao Custom Made

Monday.

The first day after he became a martial warrior!

When Wang Teng woke up, he was still in a daze. After some time, the events of yesterday night flashed in his mind.

“So I’m a martial warrior now!”

Wang Teng clenched his fist. Noticing the hidden strength in his body, he finally felt a sense of reality.

Martial warriors absorbed Force into their bodies and used it to cultivate. This allowed their bones, muscles, and other parts of their bodies to undergo transformations. It couldn’t be compared to martial disciples at all.

But, in this martial arts era, becoming a martial warrior was just the start!

Wang Teng got off his bed and went down to have breakfast.

“Mom, is Dad not back yet?”

Wang Teng stuffed an egg into his mouth at the dining table as he asked Li Xiumei curiously.

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“He said that there were some bumps on a project, so he will be delayed for a few days,” Li Xiumei replied as she ate her bird nest porridge.

Wang Teng nodded. Since it was regarding the company, he didn’t probe further.

After he finished breakfast, Wang Teng drove his car to Donghai No. 1 High School.

The university entrance exam was getting nearer and nearer. The atmosphere in school got increasingly nervous as the days went by. The students were studying hard for a promising future.

Everyone said that the university entrance exam was the turning point in life.

Many people scoffed at this remark. So what if you entered a good university after studying so hard? Wouldn’t you still be working after you graduate? Wouldn’t you still be earning a miserable three to six thousand salary?

You would live frugally and save money for ten years. Then, when you wanted to buy a house and a car, you still had to take a bank loan!

1

Those that earned more than a hundred thousand or a few million a year were just the minority.

All of them were star students from top universities!

How could you compare with them?

Tell me, how could you compare with them?

2

So, knowledge could change your life was just bullshit?

Wrong!

You would realize that if you didn't enter a university, your life would be even worse...

Lin Chuhan had come to school earlier than Wang Teng.

In the past, Wang Teng just felt that she was hardworking. But now, he knew that she also worked part-time outside until late at night. Yet, she still woke up earlier than most people the next day to study.

She deserved to be the star student!

In his past life, Wang Teng was still an arrogant and frivolous young master. At his age, he would just snort at Lin Chuhan's actions.

What was the use of studying so hard?

After she graduated, the money she earned in her entire life couldn't even buy his sports car.

However, after experiencing the collapse of the Wang family, Wang Teng finally realized how useless he was. Without the Wang family's backing, he was nothing.

He was extremely useless!

1

Thus, when he saw Lin Chuhan studying so hard, he just sighed in his heart.

Wang Teng didn't disturb her. He sat down on his seat, took out his cell phone, and logged in to Taobao...

He wanted to see if there were any specific containers to store his weapons.

2

Based on the performance of his system, Wang Teng felt that he would progress more comprehensively in the future. The number of battle techniques he would learn would only increase.

He already had a battle sword and boxing gloves. There would be even more weapons as he progressed.

It wasn't possible for him to hook everything on his body when he went out, right?

Wang Teng scrolled through Taobao.

Everything could be found on Taobao. Whatever you wanted, you could find it there.

He typed the keywords, and a whole bunch of similar products appeared.

However, most of them were sword sheaths, blade sheaths, and rod holders. It wasn't what Wang Teng wanted.

After the morning self-study session ended, the first lesson of the day started. But Wang Teng was still scrolling through Taobao. He didn't have any thoughts of listening to the teacher.

Lin Chuhan couldn't bear his nonchalant attitude. She frowned, but all she did was sigh in her heart. She didn't say anything.

Suddenly, Wang Teng's eyes lit up as his gaze landed on an item.

The stall owner: Weapon carrier casket?

He looked at the design. This was a rectangular casket with a vintage style.

Wang Teng then read the introduction. This weapon carrier casket was said to be able to contain 14 kinds of weapons. There was a mechanism on top. Once you pressed it, the weapon you needed would spring up.

*Is it really so amazing?*

He continued scrolling the listing. It was then Wang Teng realized that the 14 kinds of weapons mainly were blades and swords, including 14 different styles and lengths. He was caught between laughter and tears.

*Should I buy it or not?*

Wang Teng hesitated.

*Forget it. Let me ask the stall owner and see if I can customize one.*

This shop owner was called 'Master Lu'. It was a gold crown flagship stall, and the reviews were all good.

There were custom-made items in the reviews too.

Hence, Wang Teng decided to open the chatbox and ask the shop owner.

Wang Teng: Are you there?

The stall owner: Yes, I'm here (づヅ)づん ~

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Wang Teng: Can you customize weapon carrier caskets here?

The stall owner: Weapon carrier casket?

Wang Teng: ...You don't know?

The stall owner: Wait for a moment. Let me check.

...

Wang Teng was a little speechless. This person didn't even know what he was selling in his shop. Was he reliable?

After some time, the other party's reply finally came.

The stall owner: Dear, are you there?

The stall owner: I've checked for you. So this is what you meant by weapon carrier casket.

The person attached a picture with the message. It showed a wooden casket covered in dust in the corner of a warehouse.

Wang Teng finally realized why this person couldn't remember this item.

He asked curiously: How long has it been since you took this item out?

The stall owner replied awkwardly: Hahaha, there's no need to care about the details. This weapon carrier casket was created by my grandfather in a moment of inspiration. No one wanted to buy it for a long time, so it was kept in the warehouse. I didn't expect someone to ask about it after so many years.

Wang Teng: May I know how many years of history this item has?

The stall owner: Not a lot. Only ten years!

*Ouch!* Wang Teng felt his teeth hurting. He continued: Alright, can you help me ask your grandfather if he could customize one for me based on my requirements?

The stall owner: ...I'm afraid not.

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Wang Teng asked: Why not?

The stall owner: I don't want to be on the same side as my grandfather so soon */\\•/ω•//\*

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Wang Teng felt a little helpless as he replied: I'm sorry

Wang Teng: Forget it then

Just as he was about to go offline, the other party sent him a message hurriedly.

The stall owner: Wait!

He continued: If you're fine with it, you can tell me your thoughts. I'll see if I can make some customizations on top of this weapon carrier casket. If I can sell this away, I'm sure that my grandfather will be happy.

Wang Teng felt invigorated. "Oh!"

*Well, let's make a Hail Mary effort!*

He explained his ideas to the other person.

The other side remained silent for a long while before replying: Are you collecting weapon carrier caskets?

1

Wang Teng replied: You can say so.

The stall owner: Alright, I will try my best. I will inform you once I finish the alterations.

Wang Teng: What about the price?

Wang Teng noticed that the other party was in a hurry to go offline to start his research on how to modify the weapon carrier casket without even talking about the price. He began to have a faint idea of this person's personality...

This must be an idiot!

The stall owner: Oh, right. I forgot about that o(∩\_∩)o

He thought for a moment before continuing.

The stall owner: Since no one wants this, you can simply give me around 80 to 100 thousand for my labor fee.

Wang Teng: Alright, as long as I'm satisfied with the product, I will buy it for 100 thousand.

Wang Teng didn't hesitate and agreed immediately.

Those rune weapons cost hundreds of thousands and even millions. This weapon carrier casket was just a hundred thousand. It wasn't hard to accept the price.

Also, he had many requirements, so he needed it to be custom-made. It was understandable that the fee was a little higher.