

# Rebirth of Wild Fire - Chapter 17

## Chapter 17 - Not sell

“Dark zeal silk X600 set for the young dragon battle shield.”

“The low-light element X600 set exchanges a two-handed sword.”

“Pyroblast” and “Resistance to Fire Ring”, if you have these two skill books, you can also exchange them for my dagger and helmet. “

Xiong Ba and Chi Du both showed a playful expression when they saw this list. They had both the skill book and the material, but a casual player who wanted so much material had to be suspicious.

“Brother, there are 30 sets of low-light elements. If you want 600 groups at a time, it is equivalent to asking our union 30,000 people to work for free for one day.” Xiongba asked tentatively.

Lu Yang smiled and didn't speak.

The low-light element is a special product of the level 1 strange mana dragon. The drop probability is about 1%. The tyrant takes 30,000 players to occupy the mana dragon refresh point of the entire magic town. Brushing 600 groups of low-light elements is not Too difficult thing.

As for the Dark Silk Spider Silk is produced by the Level 3 strange Dark Silk Spider. Rare items, although the explosion rate is very low, but Lu Yang believes that if the late twilight and the male tyrants want the young dragon's shield, they will soon be able to get it together.

“Little brother, can you tell me what you want so much rare material to do?” The old man asked.

“Sorry, no comment.” Lu Yang said.

“Can you offer some discount?” Xiongba asked.

Lu Yang shrugged and said, “Sorry, I need these items urgently.”

Lu Yang’s polite appearance when he didn’t enter the oil and salt, made Xiongba and the old man very helpless. Xia Yuwei, who wanted to interject, found that Lu Yang could not prepare what he wanted, and the same was true for the black blood. He The trade union organization is still very loose, and it is agreed that it is possible to blame and clear the market, and let the hands go down to collect these rare items, but he does not have this ability.

This is even more true for other players, for a while everyone stood awkwardly in place.

Seeing this situation, the tyrant tentatively said, “In this way, I have the” Resistant Ring of Fire “skill in my hand. I will change the horn dagger with you first.”

There is a thief under his command who can double the output with this dagger.

“Yes.” Lu Yang gave the bullhorn dagger to the male tyrant.

“I have a copy of” Pyroblast “. I changed the black iron helmet,” said the old man.

“Yes.” Lu Yang traded the black iron helmet to the old man.

“I want a two-handed sword, I have already brushed the shimmer element, and this can be traded.”

Xiongba asked.

Lu Yang threw his two-handed sword to Xiong Ba, who let his men take 600 spider silk from the warehouse and hand it to Lu Yang.

The old man in the twilight said, "I want the Shield of the Dragon Dragon, but the dark silk spider silk you want is not very easy. I need two days to get it together?"

Lu Yang also said: "No problem, I believe you are a trustworthy person, I can wait."

Lu Yang still believed what the boss of the 30,000 union said.

"That's the way to go." The old man Chi Wu sighed with relief, many unions present were able to brush these things, and the old man Chi Wu now has no advantage.

"How about the bumblebee longbow, little brother, how do you sell the bumblebee longbow?"

Xiongba asked.

Lu Yang needed all the materials. He really did n't think about how to sell this bee 's longbow. If he sells gold coins, these people ca n't afford it, he is not willing to sell it cheaply, and there is nothing to change the materials. .

When he was worried, the bully suddenly said, "1000, little brother, how about I buy you this wild bee bow with 1,000 credits?"

"1000?" Lu Yang didn't expect that Xiongba was so generous and exchanged so many credits with a level 5 weapon.

"This is fine, we can go to an external platform to trade." Lu Yang said.

"That's it. You tell me your account number and I will pay you through the platform." Xiongba said.

"Second World" does not have an open exchange business and does not support offline transactions for players. However, there are many such trading platforms on the Internet. They have good reputation, fast speed, and do not charge fees.

After Lu Yang and Xiongba reached a transaction on an external platform, 1,000 credit points were added to the account, and the weapon arrived in Xiongba's hands.

"Brother, happy trading." Xiongba laughed.

"Happy transaction," Lu Yang said.

The players around were foolish. They thought that Lu Yang only needed gold coins and materials, but he didn't expect to have money.

"How to sell this staff." A player asked suddenly.

The wealthy players around have reacted. Since they can buy with money, no one is worse than that.

Xia Yuwei immediately asked: "How do I sell this staff, we want to buy it too."

Lan Yu also said, "Master, sell it to us."

Lu Yang looked at Lan Yu as he was about to speak, and suddenly a sharp voice overwhelmed the inquiry of everyone else.

"I thought it was a master. It turned out to be a poor ghost. Let me say, how much money I will give you."

Everyone: "..."

Lu Yang frowned and looked at the source of the sound, and found that Zheng Yuanzheng looked at him with a look of arrogance, how much he despised the expression on his face.

Lu Yang felt nauseous for a while and said, "Not for sale."

The attributes of the Concentrator Staff is quite good for a priest player of the guild, especially in the early stage of the game, this equipment can make the priest's recovery spell add more health, which is extremely important when clearing the boss. of.

Originally, Xiongba and Late Twilight saw someone in Xia Yuwei's team know Lu Yang. Lu Yang was likely to sell equipment to each other. I did not expect such a wonderful thing to appear in the other team, and dare to talk to Lu Yang so.

The two were very excited. I believe Lu Yang would never sell the equipment to Xia Yuwei and others. At the same time, the two said, "Sell this equipment to us."

Xia Yuwei had been helpless by Zheng Yuan's tone of speech, and finally had a chance to get a piece of equipment. She never expected that Zheng Yuan would talk to Lu Yang like this.

Lu Yang has helped them twice, but this time is not the time for the dispute. Xia Yuwei hurriedly apologized and said to Lu Yang, "Sir, I apologize to you for my teammates. He shouldn't talk to you like that. This is his fault, I hope you don't mind. "

Zheng Yuan didn't expect Xia Yuwei to say this, and said angrily: "Yu Wei, what do you apologize to, isn't this person asking for money, and still pretending to be high, I don't believe it, I give him more money, he Will not sell my equipment. "

"Five thousand, sell or not." Zheng Yuan asked scornfully.

The players around "133" are surprised ~ [www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com) ~ The credit is not a small number, and the price is far higher than the price of the equipment itself, and the bully and the twilight also stopped. The bidding looked at Lu Yang together.

Zheng Yuan saw that he became the center of everyone and became more excited, as if to prove something in front of Xia Yuwei and Lan Yu, and said arrogantly to Lu Yang: "Well, I can sell this time, no money Pretend to be high, hurry up, don't delay my time, I have no time to be here with you.

"

Just when everyone thought that Lu Yang would sell, Lu Yang's face still sneered with sarcasm and said, "No."

"You ..." Zheng Yuan froze, and he offered a price five times higher than the wild bee's longbow, but Lu Yang didn't accept it.

Zheng Yuan said angrily, "What do you mean."

Lu Yang said with a smile: "It's not interesting. I don't think you're happy, so I won't sell it to you."

Zheng Yuan was so mad that he did not think that Lu Yang would say so, it was tantamount to hitting his face in front of everyone.

Seeing Zheng Yuan was about to expose the temper of his second ancestor, Xia Yuwei hurriedly glanced at Zhang Zibo. Zhang Zibo understood that with two people, Zheng Yuan was pulled aside to stop him from talking.

? Lan Yu begged a little and said, "Master, can you sell this staff to us, we really need this staff."

Lu Yang looked at Lan Yu's small appearance, and smiled at the corners of his mouth, and still said, "Not for sale."