

The Crafts 129

Chapter 129: Alleva District

Lucas watched as the mysterious door, that had made its appearance in his work-station, disappeared from the spot replaced with the grey wall that was previously there. In his hand was a tome, which was the item Lucas had got from the store.

In the store, there were two shelves with six items each, making a total of twelve goods. The first shelf had expensive items, with the most affordable costing one hundred system coins and the most expensive going for eight hundred and forty system coins. Lucas only had ten coins, so the items on this shelf were out of the options.

The second shelf was considerably better, but it was still costly for him. In the end, there were only two items Lucas could afford.

The first was a carving pen that cost only five system coins. It could be used for inscription and didn't require the user to be able to utilise mystical energy. It achieved this thanks to a special matrix drawn on it which passively absorbed mystical energy in the atmosphere and targeted it at the pen's tip. The item was really helpful to Lucas but he didn't go for it.

Instead, he went for the second item. It was the tome in his hand.

The book was called 'Introduction to Vestige-smithing' and it cost Lucas his entire ten system coins. From his experience with books from the system, Lucas knew that they held more information than the title pointed at. They were as valuable as a detailed encyclopaedia, and for Lucas, knowledge was more valuable than any equipment or wealth. Since he could afford it, he didn't hesitate to do so.

"Absorb." Lucas said with the book in hand, right after he took a seat.

The tome immediately turned into starlight which flowed directly into Lucas' head. As it did so, Lucas could feel a wave of new information appear in his head. It was all technical and related to topics like engineering, material science, blacksmithing, stellar energy and so on.

Lucas might have learnt blacksmithing in his first life and a bit of engineering in his second life on Earth, but none of that could compare to what the tome had just delivered into his memory.

'Sure enough, the system's version is always better.' Lucas thought.

Compared to the previous time he absorbed a system tome, this time was much better. Lucas only felt a bit drowsy and tired, but nothing intense. A simple rest and he would be back to normal. However, Lucas' thoughts weren't on recovering, but adapting to the new knowledge he just gained.

Prior to using the tome, Lucas had underestimated the information contained within it. It was called an introduction, but the details didn't seem like what a beginner's guide should have. There was information on not just making swords, but guns, canons and even fighter jets, all stellar-powered. This meant that they were all vestiges.

But it didn't stop there; there were also production blueprints and manuals for stellar processors, communicators and more electronics.

'Is this what the system meant by being a Crafts-God?' Lucas thought.

When he first transmigrated and interacted with the system, it informed Lucas that its only purpose was to grow the new Crafts-God. At first, Lucas thought a Crafts-God was simply the same as a Forger God or the greatest existence in blacksmithing. When he adapted to the society here, he realised he was wrong, but not entirely as vestige-smithing shared many traits with blacksmithing.

However, it was only until now did Lucas understand that he had always been wrong.

The system's intention wasn't to grow him into someone good at making just weapons; it was to turn Lucas into an omnipotent and omniscient craftsman.

Whether they be home-use appliances or weapons capable of world destruction, Lucas would be able to make it. At this rate, Lucas wouldn't be surprised if one day he could make something like a Destroyer or an artificial star all on his own [1].

"System, I apologize for looking down on you." Lucas said.

However, the system didn't give any respond. Regardless, Lucas wasn't bothered. He simply decided to take a nap first. Later on, he would have to finish his work on all the deals and vestiges he got for maintenance during the convention. The pickup date was a week from then, and it was already two days since the end of the convention.

With five days left to finish work on sixty vestiges, Lucas would have to do a lot for overtimes.

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Baylands city-state comprised of twenty districts, but the five major ones made up the central area of the city-state, Baylands City. As for the other fifteen, they were significantly large and had wide borders, many were even larger than the five major districts.

Each of the fifteen districts formed a type of miniature state, with the districts themselves being the centre while around them were much smaller cities and towns. Erete was a planet larger than Earth by 1.5 times, and with only thirteen city-states to accommodate the 7 billion population, one could imagine how large the territory of each city-state was.

The West Wing district alone was already as large as more than 400km² or 154.4 square miles. There was still the East and South district which were much larger.

The five major districts, compared to the majority of the fifteen outer districts, were much smaller. After all, the five major districts formed a city and were the centre of the city-state, whereas the other fifteen districts were focused not on quality but quantity—in this case, fitting more people over ensuring a high standard of living.

However, compared to Baylands City that was close to the Wastelands, the other districts were much farther away, making them safer in comparison, or so it was supposed to be.

One of the fifteen districts, Alleva, was situated in a region called the grey zone. The grey zone was a border line that existed in the past, during the founding of Baylands City about six hundred years ago. On one side of the grey zone was the risk-filled area which, at the time, was considered a border of the Wastelands.

On the other side was the safe region where there were almost no desolate beasts at the time.

In modern times, although the border of the Wastelands has been pushed back to the point it was still some distance away from the West Wing district, the grey zone still kept its name. To the average citizens, it now symbolised the boundary point of desolate beasts' existence.

On the side that once counted as the Wastelands' border were now the location of Baylands City, two other districts, and a couple of desolate beasts habitat like the Bayena Plain. As for the other side, it was the safest region in Baylands city-state, where there was literally no sightings of desolate beasts. The last recorded sighting of a wild live-desolate beast was over three hundred years ago.

Alleva district sat in between both regions and was nicknamed the grey district. Part of the origin of this nickname was due to its location which was called the grey zone, but another reason for this was because of the existence of a thriving black market here.

Where there was light, there would always be shadows, and Alleva was the home of the shadows of Baylands city-state.

"Ramirez, I never thought I'd see you back here."

In an underground cellar, a man in his early fifties glanced ahead where in front of him stood a middle-aged man.

"If I had a choice, I wouldn't be here either." The middle-aged man spoke.

He was Ramirez, currently the most wanted criminal on the Red Fangs' database, as well as the man whose gang had a few clashes with Lucas.