

## The Crafts 132

### Chapter 132: Stunning The Group

"Welcome to the Seven Sparks Forge." Lucas glanced at the guests who had just arrived.

Indeed, they were guests and not customers. The group that had just arrived consisted of Lucy and a few executives from Novanio Tech. The executives weren't from the same factions, but similar in nature.

With Novanio Tech planning to enter the weapons vestige space, there were three factions at the helm. The first aimed for reputed and established vestige-smiths, while the other two aimed for upcoming vestige-smiths to partner with. Lucy's faction was one of the latter two and had gone further than their counterpart when looking for vestige-smiths, and that was how she met Lucas.

Two of the five who had walked in with Lucy were part of the third faction.

As for the first faction, they had no one in attendance here, as their ideals greatly differed from the others.

"It's nice meeting you again, Mr. Saunters." Lucy smiled as she greeted.

Previously, the two had reached some conclusions on their cooperation and signed an MOU (Memorandum Of Understanding) to that event. They had also scheduled a meeting where Lucy would come along with some other executives of Novanio Tech to inspect the vestiges Lucas would sell to them. The decided date was exactly today.

"Hmm."

Lucas nodded his head, not bothering with the formalities. To him, those were all just excess words and not necessary at the moment. However, some frowned at his behaviour.

It should be noted that although the discrimination against humans wasn't to the point of burning them alive in the middle of the street, the hate still existed. On one hand, it was because of the fact that many hyumans thought of humans as lesser versions.

On the other hand, it was a sense of fear and hatred brought about by the actions of terrorist organisations, some of which consisted of humans among other species.

Lucas glanced at the five executives and took notes of their expressions.

Of the five executives that showed up with Lucy, two of them gave him a weird look, which made Lucas believe that they had disgust for humans. As for the other three, they were somewhat neutral with their expressions, which was a good sign.

"Let's take a look at the vestige."

Lucas said as he directed the group towards the simulation room. He wasn't one for unnecessary chats and usually got straight to the point especially on formal occasions.

The seven of them arrived in the pristine white room devoid of any furniture or design. The size of the room which nearly rivalled that of the store shocked them as they guessed it was a spatial feature. Although such a technology was really rare and expensive, it did exist. It was a unique and bizarre technology that could widen the space within a room.

However, only certain top factions into the city with connections to the Bernin continent might have something like this, but even theirs probably couldn't compare to the Seven Sparks Forge's. This made them begin to question who exactly was the store's backer, but that thought would be left for another day.

Looking around, they finally managed to spot some items in the white room; there was a table at the centre with two vestiges displayed on it.

One of them was the spear Lucas had been working on the previous day, and another was a dagger. The form and structure of the dagger appeared to be a lot like the one he had made during his exceptional basis exam in the EVL branch at the Central Prefecture district.

The seven individuals walked towards the table and stopped at it. The five men who came alongside Lucy glanced at the vestiges with not much of an expression on their face.

Although the vestiges appeared to be well made, what mattered most wasn't appearance but functionality.

"These are the vestiges my master prepared for our deal."

Lucas introduced the items.

The vestiges didn't have any names so he randomly went with 'Blue spear' for the spear, and 'Dark dagger' for the black dagger. Such a lackadaisical name naturally attracted a mix of contempt and surprise from the group, but Lucas didn't care. What mattered most was a vestige's ability and not its name. If it was good, then even with such a silly name, it would sell.

If it wasn't, then even calling it the Namsung Galaxy X24 blade wouldn't save it.

"Any special effects? Something unique or worth taking note of?" One of the men who had a pair of glasses asked.

Of the five men, two were vestige-smiths, albeit not of the weapons branch. They came with the others to inspect the items as even though they weren't experts in the area of weapons, being vestige-smiths, they could still identify a thing or two about the vestiges.

The man in glasses could see that the spear was not only larger, but also heavier than typical spears which made him begin to doubt Lucas' skill. However, he held back any harsh words and decided to put forth the question.

"Naturally there is one." Lucas said as he lifted up the spear before aiming it ahead of him.

The simulation room generated a strange particle wave that gathered in front to make a humanoid target about one hundred metres away. The group watched this, amazed and were astonished, but they held back their shock, waiting to see what Lucas wanted to show them.

Suddenly, the spear's tip split into four, creating a fixed centimetres (~2 inches) gap as a barrel was revealed behind the gap. The barrel abruptly lit up with a purple light as a beam shot out from the spear and struck the target.

\*Boom\*

A 0.1m hole (six inches) formed on the target, letting out smoke as the spectators took in the sight.

Lucy was horrified while the rest felt their blood run cold. A spear armed with long range capabilities was something they didn't expect to see. Although there were some vestiges like this on the market, the destructive power and range of the spear was astonishing and greater than those ones. This could revolutionise the vestige-smith market and freelancer warfare as they all knew.

However, before they could remain shocked for long, Lucas' voice sounded in their ears.

"That's one."