

## The Crafts 135

### Chapter 135: Fallen City

After the vestige-smiths' queries were met with apt responses from Lucas, they had gone on to discuss the financial aspects of the deal and set out the terms. The deal was that the Novanio Tech company would form a dealership business to handle their weapons vestige business.

The dealership would buy a fixed number of vestiges from Lucas every month for the next year, which couldn't be increased nor decreased, unless both sides came to an agreement. Also, the dealership would be made the sole distributor of Lucas, or rather his master's vestiges in the surrounding regions of Baylands city-state. As for the city itself, Lucas would naturally be the sole distributor.

There was no reason for Novanio Tech's dealership to compete with Lucas as not only was it pointless, but their vestiges would be higher priced compared to the source. But in other regions, Lucas' influence and reach was limited, so they could truly embody the title of sole distributor.

The arrangements were done to protect the interests of the two sides in the deal.

Lucas didn't find any issue with it, but the problem came down to the price and quantity.

Regardless of what happened afterwards, as long as the vestige was to be bought from the store, it had to be sold at the system's set value. Which meant that the vestiges would cost almost twice the market price.

When he was told the price, the leader of the executives was shocked and tried to bargain. However, try as he may, Lucas refused to budge. Although the truth wasn't that he refused but had to abide by the system's rules, it made no sense to the executive leader.

In the end, Lucas had performed a live test and made them understand that the vestige was on par with some Grade 4 vestiges. This managed to convince the crowd and they accepted the price.

As for the quantity, Lucas fixed it at ten per month. Naturally, this raised some concerns from the executives. But once again, by referring to the vestige's quality and comparing with the number of Grade 4 vestiges the top companies sell per month, the complaints were quelled.

An average top company with the capability of making a Grade 4 vestige, usually sold between four to seven a month. The reason for this was that Grade 4 vestiges required expensive and rare materials, while the level of focus and skill needed was high, making the task intense even for a Tier 1 Master vestige-smith.

Combined with the fact that most of the Tier 1 Master vestige-smiths either ran the company or spent the majority of their time on research, it was unavoidable that there wouldn't be many Grade 4 vestiges being produced in a month.

Another reason was that scarcity generates demand and creates value. So, when Lucas had explained his thoughts, the executives didn't have anything to say about it.

In the end, the negotiations were concluded and a deal was struck between the two sides. As such, it was time for the group to leave.

"Thank you, Mr. Saunters for the warm treatment. We will contact you later on and finalise the details through Lucy." The leader of the five executives said as they approached the entrance of the store.

Novanio Tech was to hold a conference in a few weeks during which they would announce to the world their plans to open a dealership as well as unveil some of the vestiges that would be sold through it. The leader of this group of executives told Lucas that he would try to file for a slot for the Blue Spear and Dark dagger during that event.

As it was closely approaching, there was no certainty on whether he would succeed or not, which was why they would give Lucas a feedback soon after this.

When the group left, Lucas sighed with relief as it meant that he could keep working. He closed the store early today to attend to the guests, and now that they were gone, Lucas didn't plan on reopening today. Instead, he decided to spend the time working on more vestiges.

Meanwhile, as Lucas was working in the work-station, in one of the cities in Alleva district, a calamity had unfolded. The city was in Alleva district and closer towards the less safer side of the grey line; where Baylands City was, as well as a few monster habitat regions.

A sudden beast tide had assaulted the city; an event that hadn't occurred in over sixty years. Not only had the beast tide appeared out of nowhere, but it was too powerful for the city's security forces to hold down the fort. Though they had tried to contact neighbouring towns and cities for help, there was a malfunctioning with their emergency communications network.

Within only a few hours, the entire city was laid to waste by the beast tide.

Thousands of people were dead and the financial losses were in the billions. There was no doubt that once the news became public, thousands of citizens would be stunned by it.

As for the beast tide, they resided in the ruins of the city, with some of them wandering outside or heading towards other areas.

A few hundred metres away from the city, three individuals stood by and watched as the city was being terrorised by the monsters. Of the three men, one was someone very familiar; Ramirez.

"Today's experiment doesn't look bad. The results are also great. I can say I was quite entertained by then." One of the men said.

"The machine is indeed working, but it's still expensive and needs more adjustments." Another voice sounded.

"The range has been increased and duration as well. What other adjustments are there and what could they be needs for?" Ramirez asked, staring at the two.

One of them had a horn on his head and he was the one who spoke first. As for the other one, he looked like a hyuman with no noticeable differences. This was because he was one, however, with an mDNA count lower than 10%, he was called human.

The human answered, "That's a secret for now."