

The Crafts 166

Chapter 166: A Familiar Face

The CEO of Novanio Tech company came onto the stage and gave the opening speech. It was a simple and standard speech, relaying the journey of the company, its achievements, main goals, and objectives for opening the new vestige dealership. He also spoke about the focus of the business and their long term goals, before finally going to the topic people were interested in—the new business' name and focus.

"This new company will be a beacon of development and quality products. We aim to become a reputable business in this industry, and will provide all our customers with suitable vestiges at an affordable price. Without any further delay, I would like to declare the official opening of our store, Legacy Crafts."

A logo was suddenly projected above the CEO's head, and it was the logo of the new dealership, Legacy Crafts.

"A vestige dealership owning a vestige dealership. I don't think that's something you see every day." Lucas sipped from a glass of champagne he had taken off the server's tray.

"True. But it's not exactly rare. In this case, the two dealerships focus on two different sectors, although they're still of the vestige-smith industry. Novanio Tech is more into the distribution and sale of electronics and stellar processors, while Legacy Crafts is into weapons." Kelvin explained.

"True that." Lucas nodded.

Apart from the guests present, there was also a press crew that was invited for this occasion. Right after the speech, it was time for the press conference.

"Sir, will the new vestiges, the Blue Spear and Dark Dagger, be sold here?" The first reporter asked the question on everybody's minds.

The reason why this opening event had attracted so many reputable guests wasn't because it was hosted by Novanio Tech, but rather, the two vestiges that had been announced over a month ago. Many of the guests were interested in this vestige and wanted to know whether the benchmarks were really true, and how Novanio Tech would handle them."

"The CEO smiled as he before responding,

"It's just as you have said. First off, the benchmarks for the vestiges are as they were advertised. However, due to the limited amount we can acquire every month, there would be a limit to how much we sell; reaching up to seven per month."

The press conference continued while some of the guests socialised with each other, but Lucas was bored. Although that was true, he had noticed that some of the guests shot strange gazes at him, which made Lucas irritated which was why he left.

Lucas headed over to the buffet table along with Melissa. Following that, the two siblings began to try out the different food options.

"Oh, I never thought I'd see you here."

While he was serving himself, Lucas heard a voice call out to him. He turned around just to see a black-haired young man walk towards him. Lucas focused a bit before recalling where he had seen the latter and who he was.

The young man was Vergil Mertens of the Mertens family, as well as a fellow examinee from the Exceptional basis exam back then.

Vergil was from the famous Mertens family, one of the big four families in Baylands city-state. The Mertens family's main business wasn't in vestige-smithing but food production and the desolate beasts industry. Through the ingenious command of their previous family heads, the Mertens had managed to become a billionaire family two generations ago; Vergil's grandfather's generation. Their current net worth was said to be around 2.1 billion federal coins, which was a massive amount of wealth that few could imagine. When converted to federal pences, which was the standard currency for most daily and even weekly expenses, that was 210 billion federal pences.

Being of such acclaim, it was only natural for the Mertens family to attend this classy event. With Vergil being the second genius of the family and a family head candidate, his attendance wasn't surprising despite his young age.

"Do we know each other?" Lucas asked.

"Come on. Don't be like that after I helped you back then." Vergil said.

"Your performance back then was bold and courageous; amazing I might even add. Who would have thought that the guy from back then would be a prized partner of a billion FeC company." Vergil laughed.

FeC was an acronym used for the currency Federal coins while FeP was for Federal Pences. It was mostly used by the younger generation however, which was why it wasn't common.

"Why don't we get to know each other a bit more?" Vergil smiled.

"Your little sister or cousin? She's so cute."

Vergil bent and faced Melissa.

"Hello there."

The little girl hid behind Lucas and avoided Vergil, making the latter feel awkward.

Lucas could sense that Vergil didn't have any bad thoughts about him. Unlike the others who looked down on Lucas and avoided holding conversations with him, Vergil didn't seem to care about that. This was just like that time at the exceptional basis exam, where despite having beaten up a teen with a background, Vergil had stepped in for Lucas.

"She looks cute, unlike mine that keeps harassing me all day." Vergil said.

Lucas was then reminded of the other genius of the Mertens family, Laura Mertens. She was Vergil's older sister and was a prodigy in stellar refinement. Rumour has it that she was already, at least, at the fifth level of the Apertures Opening stage despite being only twenty five years of age. The only woman who could come close to comparison was Lisa of the Autumn's Gate guild.

"Are you interested in meeting her? She might be a bit stubborn, but she's a hottie. All I want is a Blue Spear and you can have a beauty in your arms." Vergil gave Lucas a knowing look.

Lucas couldn't help but be disgusted for a second. Vergil was truly a dandy, and it was even crazier that he was trying to pimp his sister.

"I'll pass."

"Come on. You won't regret it, I promise. Everyone says she's worth dying for, so why don't you just say yes? Alright, forget the spear. Just give me early access or a pre-order spot, okay?" Vergil pleaded like a little child who wanted a lollipop.

Lucas couldn't believe that this was the genius of a billionaire family, but he held back the urge to curse out loud because of the venue.

Just as he was getting fed up with Vergil's actions, a voice called out.

"There you are."