

## The Crafts 167

### Chapter 167: A Bossy Prodigy

"There you are."

A young lady dressed in an elegant gown walked towards the group. She had stunning blue hair with a mesmerising pair of blue eyes and gave off a noble aura, like a pristine goddess that had descended from the heavens. Her gait was perfect rivaling those of professional models, with a unique grace to it. Her physique was like an elaborate work of art that could please all souls. She had a seductive charm to her, yet appeared dignified and pure; a beauty that could reach out to all hearts and appeal to all eyes.

'He definitely didn't lie about her looks.' Lucas thought as he felt the young lady was belle in the truest sense. Nonetheless, he was simply appreciating her looks and not falling for her.

For Lucas, he believed that only the love between a man and metal was the purest form of love. The love of the flesh was temporary and would eventually come to an end, but metals lasted for eternity.

The newcomer, Laura Mertens, glared at Vergil who responded with a sly smile. She then glanced at Lucas and Melissa who stood by the side. Kelvin was busy socialising, so he wasn't with the duo at this time.

"I'm sorry for whatever troubles my younger brother might have caused you." Laura said.

"Don't worry about it." Lucas calmly responded, surprising Laura a bit.

The latter then turned to Vergil, suddenly grabbing his ear.

"Ow ow ow. It hurts." Vergil cried out.

"It's going to hurt a lot more if you keep fooling around." Laura said, shocking Lucas who already had a graceful image of her in his head.

After giving her little brother a beating, Laura then turned to Lucas with a bit of interest.

"You're the young man who owns the store, Seven Sparks Forge, correct?"

Lucas nodded, wondering what else she wanted to say.

"Will your store be selling the Blue Spear and Dark Dagger vestiges as well?"

Lucas now understood where she was going. It seemed like the vestiges had attracted even young scions and geniuses, but this was natural. Not only was the power of the vestige close to that of a Grade 4, but the unique ability to transform was something that could come handy in various situations.

"Yes, I will. But with a limited supply."

Lucas answered as he turned back to the buffet table. The two siblings had kept him away from the food long enough, and he was starting to get hungry once again.

Laura couldn't help but widen her eyes a bit seeing Lucas ignore her right after. It wasn't like this was the first time she had met a man acting nonchalant in her presence in a bid to attract her attention. However, she could truly feel that Lucas just didn't give a damn about her.

Even Vergil, who had recovered from the beating, couldn't help but make an O with his mouth.

'Nice.' Vergil mentally rated Lucas as a ten star entity.

"Is it possible to make an order now? Even if it is a pre-order, I don't mind. So long as I am among the first group, then it's alright."

"Not yet. My master is still a bit busy with other projects, so that would be later." Lucas responded as he filled his mouth with the delicacies from the table.

There were rare and unique seafood species he had never seen back on Earth. The sumptuous meat was also gotten from an exotic desolate beast, so the taste was no doubt foreign to Lucas' tongue. Despite that, it was still intoxicating and exceedingly delicious.

With the different meals in front of him, he could barely pay attention to Laura any longer. In fact, Lucas had failed to hear the next question she threw at him, which made the damsel irritated.

'Here it comes.' Vergil took a deep breath.

He knew that despite the image his sister kept, she was a stubborn and proud lady. Maybe it had to do with her talent, her background, or her nature as a genius, but Laura wasn't one who liked to be ignored.

"Excuse me, shouldn't you pay a bit more attention here?" Laura frowned at Lucas. However, the latter didn't even flinch at the statement, much less respond. He was already lost in the taste of the food here.

'Gosh~ I should really ask them what type of meat this is and the preparation method.' Lucas thought.

Suddenly, Lucas felt a cold sensation brewing behind him. He froze for a bit as he felt it was strange.

'This aura...' Lucas narrowed his eyes.

It wasn't a mere figurative drop in temperature, but there was actually a cold energy creeping from behind. When he glanced at Melissa and noticed her shivering, Lucas grimaced.

Turning around, Lucas glanced at Laura who was glaring at him.

'A hint?' Lucas thought with a frown on his face.

It was common knowledge that only at the tenth level would one be able to use their superpower, but some talented individuals were able to display a hint of it. Regardless, that hint was barely useful and only showed that one had potential or was simply lucky, like Nafir of the Red Fangs.

Seeing Laura's blue hair and eyes, Lucas had a feeling that the cold sensation was coming from ; or to be specific, she was displaying a hint of her superpower.

'As expected of a prodigy.'

Vergil, who was already aware of the situation, began to laugh awkwardly as he came in front of his sister.

"Sis, calm down a bit. We're at the party, okay? No need to get so worked up."

Laura scowled before storming away from the scene before Lucas could even say a word. Vergil laughed awkwardly before following after her. Luckily, most of the guests were in the first hall where everyone was as the CEO was still addressing the press agents. As such, the matter didn't attract much attention nor blow up.

Meanwhile Lucas, his attention wasn't on the entire event that had just happened, but instead on Laura.

"Rich kids sure are hard to deal with. I'm sorry for the treatment." Lucas bent and comforted Melissa a bit.

In the end, he had to leave the event early because Melissa wasn't feeling well.