

The Crafts 191

Chapter 191: Contract Termination

"Heh. Garbage such as you should go kill yourself."

Kelvin's countenance changed after those words, but he still refused to address the situation with force. The Seven Sparks Forge was already in a bad situation and it would only get worse if he attacked these regular folks. If the other side were freelancers, there wouldn't be much of an issue attacking them, but they were regular people.

While Kelvin was hesitating on how to deal with them, the red-haired thug had already lost his patience. He abruptly made his move, swinging at Kelvin the bat he walked into the store with.

'Shit.' Kelvin cursed, yet hesitated as he couldn't figure out the best course of action.

Suddenly, a silhouette flew past Kelvin.

Bam

The red-haired thug was sent flying until he collided into the wall.

The rest of the crew were stunned, before turning towards the culprit.

"I don't recall my store tolerating scum such as yourself. You should have left after the warning." Lucas glared at the four young men who remained standing.

"You bastard. You finally show yourself." One of them shouted.

"Noisy."

Lucas turned to him and abruptly made his move. Within just a second, Lucas had arrived in front of him and grabbed the latter in the face with his palm.

"Yo-"

The young man didn't even have the opportunity to complete a word as Lucas lifted him up and swung him towards the exit.

Bang

"Attack this asshole." The leader of the gang roared as the trio charged at Lucas.

Lucas stared calmly at the incoming trio as if he was facing a bunch of kids.

Just as the closest was only a metre away, Lucas made his move and darted at the group.

The weapons and fists sent his way were easily dodged as Lucas began his counterattack. A punch to the brown-haired young man and a kick to the white-haired gang leader. He grabbed the arm of the last man from behind and threw him towards the brown-haired fellow.

Just as the leader had recovered from the heavy kick Lucas gave him, his vision was clouded with the sight of a fist that landed squarely on his face. Lucas didn't give him any breathing space as he unleashed a flurry of attacks that knocked the young man out. He then proceeded to do the same to the other two.

"Clean the place up." Lucas said to Kelvin after he was done.

There wasn't even the sound of groaning from the young men as they were all knocked out by Lucas. Only the two from earlier were still somewhat conscious, albeit groaning in pain.

"I'm sorry." Kelvin apologized.

He felt that as the front-desk staff, it was his job to handle the group. Despite that, he had hesitated to use force, which had resulted in Lucas having to step in.

Lucas had only displayed a peak Body Strengthening stage strength—which was his real power level—yet he had taken down two first level stellar practitioners with one at the peak, and three

peak Body Strengthening stage practitioners. Although it appeared easy, Kelvin felt that Lucas had worked himself out and it made him feel bad.

"Don't worry about it." Lucas replied.

In truth, he wasn't bothered, but was a bit relieved. If Kelvin had utilised force on the group, he would get dragged into this incident once it came to light. With the burden of his father's store already approaching bankruptcy, an extra burden would do a lot of damage. It was with that consideration in mind that Lucas had made his move before Kelvin got caught up in the situation.

"Once you're done, you can leave early today."

"But-"

"No buts." Lucas cut him off.

"I doubt we would be having any customers today, so there's no need for you to spend your time here. It's an order."

"...alright." Kelvin sighed.

After dragging the group outside, he left the store.

Meanwhile, Lucas sat down and sighed. He could foresee the situation getting worse, but there was nothing to do about it yet.

The day continued with the store having no customers. There were a few terrorist haters, just like the gang of five, who showed up to the store. Some of them were victims of past terrorist attacks, losing their family members or friends in those attacks. Others had either lost their job, wealth, or simply hated terrorists. They all gathered at the home of a suspected terrorist sympathiser all in a bid to teach him a lesson or force him to confess.

Naturally, Lucas gave them no opportunity to do such. He closed up the store and stayed indoors. With the system's protection, unless it was permitted by Lucas, no one could enter the

store. What's more, the building was difficult to damage. Even the glass windows were resistant to the strikes of the mob who tried to force their way in.

In the end, some of them went back to their homes while the others decided to camp out for Lucas.

"This is getting out of hand." Lucas frowned.

The time was 4pm, yet there were still at least twelve individuals outside the store. Lucas had always lived an independent nature, so he didn't need to leave the store for anything. His supplies were still enough for both him and Melissa to last a month. But that didn't mean that Lucas wanted to hole himself up for a month.

Just as he was considering what to do next, Lucas received an email from Lucy.

Lucy was the agent from Novanio Tech, who had convinced Lucas to partner with the company. She was transferred to the Legacy Crafts dealership and had taken on a high position thanks to her achievement. Apart from that, she also acted as an intermediary to Lucas on behalf of the company.

Reading the contents of the message, Lucas' composure suddenly shook. This was the first time Lucas was heavily affected by a situation. Even when he saw the posts from the various media channels, Lucas had only frowned at them. He was even more concerned about Melissa's state of mind than the news. However, the fact that his facial expression significantly changed after reading the email, said a lot about how it affected him.

The details of the email weren't much. It first started off with a short greeting before Lucy got to the point. The higher-ups of Novanio Tech had sent down an order to the Legacy Crafts dealership. They were to hold a board meeting and figure out a way to terminate their contract with Lucas without taking a significant loss.

Since the order came from the higher-ups in Novanio Tech, not even Lucy could help Lucas. It was decided by the board of directors of Novanio Tech, and those in favour of it even included Lucy's superiors in her faction. From this, it was clear that Novanio Tech was determined to cut off all relationships with Lucas, despite the massive amount of profit they stood to gain, or the loss they would take from terminating the contract.

"Is this how it ends, huh?" Lucas sighed.